

I Can See For Miles & Miles



**The Twisted World-View
of
Miles W. Mathis**

VOLUME # 3

Miles W. Mathis

***A Random collection of papers from the website of
...the very interesting artist/iconoclast***

Volume 3

"This is just my opinion as usual, based on internet research anyone can do."

Miles Williams Mathis is an American artist, poet, writer, self-styled scientist, and conspiracy theorist. He subscribes to quite a number of conspiracy theories, usually by the effect of "X person faked their death", "Y event was a hoax/staged" or "Z is an intelligence asset". Mathis claims to have overturned almost all mathematics and science.

He contends that since at least Shakespeare (who was a committee led by the conspirators), there has been an intelligence conspiracy (of aristocratic families whose genealogy he regularly traces) to dumb people down by making entertainment and/or education crappy or irrational on purpose so that the people who consume it become less logical or rational and thus less likely to oppose or comprehend the conspiracy.

Everything that happened since WW2 was/is a part of "Operation Chaos/Kaos", which is referenced frequently many of his papers. The point is to make people confused, irrational and "turn their minds to mush" so that people don't question physics establishment, resist the conspiracy and buy more things they don't need. You name it, he has a theory about it.

He approaches things from a different angle, asks questions that others don't even consider asking.

Some question whether he is a real person or an entity created by said conspirators. I like to think he's real and find many of his suppositions somewhat plausible. After all, conspiracies do abound and things are probably much worse than we dare to think...

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Jeff Bezos



looks like another CIA Front

by Miles Mathis

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As usual, this is just my opinion. . . except for all the research from mainstream sites, which is not just my opinion.

I got here in the usual way: unusually. I was looking up a trivia question from a game last night about the 80s song *Always Something There to Remind Me*. I thought it was by Crowded House, but I was wrong. It was by Naked Eyes. Since I was on youtube, I was assaulted in the sidebar by CIA promotion “chosen just for me”. Oh, lucky me! It was a video about a too-bright Venus. I have noticed Venus seems abnormally large and bright, but I assumed it was because I was getting older and my eyes couldn’t focus it like they used to. So I clicked. I was taken to a cache of videos by Steiger and Olson at GNN, and was immediately suspicious, of course. The production stunk of spin, so I called up a list of all their videos, looking for Flat Earth promotion. I didn’t find that, but I found a video on Bezos and Elon Musk. Steiger/Olson are doing a straight promotion of both guys, saying “isn’t it great” to see competition in the space race. That’s all I needed to know. Since [I have shown you Elon Musk](#) is probably a total fraud and that SpaceX is a definite fraud, I have a lot of evidence Steiger/Olson are pushing another Intel project here. . . perhaps from the halls of Langley itself. I say that because Steiger admits he is a friend of Bezos, having sat with him on a panel in 1999. He says, “I love this guy!” That’s a big clue here, though most will pass over it. If Steiger is sitting on panels with Bezos, he isn’t exactly an independent source of information here, is he?

Anyway, that told me that if Musk is a CIA front, Bezos probably is, too. So I did a quick genealogy search on Bezos. They have scrubbed him at Geni.com, but not very well. On his maternal side, we have nothing past his mother. But she is given as a **Gise**. On his father's side, we get very little, but we do find his grandmother as a **Pollack**. Both those names indicate Bezos is from prominent Jewish lines, and linked to the families of my previous research. If you have read those papers, you know about Pollack. But you haven't seen the name Gise before. I send you to [Moishe \(Morris\) Gise](#), b. Russia and d. 1983 in NY, son of Schmuel Lev Gise, and father of Yetta. Moishe is listed as an "owner of gas stations". My guess is that links him to Standard Oil and the Rockefellers. See below for a second hit on this. Further research turns up a Madeline Morris Gise in MA, which means the Gises married with the Morrises of Massachusetts. See my paper on [the Lizzie Borden hoax](#) for more on the **Morris/Morrison** clan, which is also part of the cabal. Also notice Moishe's anglicized name above. This Madeline has a son David Gise whose [marriage announcement](#) to Erin Yavener was in the *New York Times* in 2015. Yavener is another Jewish name. The couple were married by Rabbi Bayar.

That gives us enough to go on concerning that question with Bezos. Despite that, no one else on the internet appears to know Bezos is Jewish. Jew or not Jew tells us he isn't Jewish. Even Stormfront denies it. Weird. Why would Stormfront take the time to deny Bezos is Jewish, when he obviously is? Because **Stormfront** is also a front.

[**Addendum February 1, 2021:** About two years *after* this paper was published, several sites began confirming my research here, including the Millennium Report. But MR is an obvious Intel front, since the authors and editors are always in the shadows. It is almost impossible to figure out who is writing this site. A normal search on the site pulls up no names. The editor just refers to himself as "the editor". Always a bad sign. The site lacks all transparency. Seeking info, I went to Rational Wiki, expecting they would have a negative page on MR, outing it as a "rightwing conspiracy site". Surprisingly, nothing. RW gives MR a pass. I wonder why? And I wonder why these new researchers never mention my prior research or link to me?]

I also pause to point out the obvious: [Steiger is also a Jewish name](#).

I wanted to watch an interview with Bezos, so I went to youtube, where the first thing that was listed is [a Vanity Fair interview with Walter Isaacson](#). I couldn't watch more than a few moments, one because the interview was so boring, and two because these two people made me immediately nauseous. I don't understand how other people fall for this stuff, but maybe they don't. I'm sure the numbers at youtube are manufactured, so maybe no one else is clicking on this, and if they are, maybe like me they are running screaming after a few seconds. Anyway, I wanted to remind you who this Walter Isaacson is. He is one of the Jewish bigwigs who runs everything, especially in the media. We saw him recently in my paper on Steve Jobs, where we find Isaacson as his biographer and promoter as well. Curious, eh? In that paper, we discovered he was an editor at TIME, and later CEO of CNN. He is currently CEO of the Aspen Institute. He is also on the Board of United Airlines, Harvard University, Tulane University, Bloomberg philanthropies, and the Carnegie Institute for Science. That would seem to be several full-time jobs, but somehow he still has time to write biographies of Steve Jobs and interview Bezos and so on. We may assume he is a high-ranking spook, heading several writing committees in Langley, and that his main job has to do with operation CHAOS. He pushes forward these projects like Jobs and Bezos, acting as a handler to these people sort of like George Martin did with the Beatles. For, while Isaacson seems spooky, he doesn't seem stupid. He keeps his charges on track. This indicates to me that being CEO of Aspen and on the board of Bloomberg Philanthropies and so on doesn't take more than a few minutes a month. That really isn't surprising, is it, considering that philanthropy is just a

pose to start with. These people steal a million dollars and give back a penny, and giving back the penny probably doesn't take long.

Isaacson and the wider media are trying to convince us these people like Bezos are fascinating, but are they? Even if Bezos had done what they say he did, I don't think I could care less. He founded Amazon and has billions of dollars. So what? Is Amazon.com fascinating as a subject? Am I missing something? I find it about as fascinating and intellectually stimulating as WalMart. It is a big online store. I don't see the genius involved. Why is this guy being interviewed? Why was he TIME's Man of the Year? You might as well interview the guy who runs the dime store. And since the first interview with Bezos years ago was a big yawn, why keep going back? Does everyone think he is eventually going to get around to saying something poignant? He isn't. We have seen millions of businessmen interviewed over the years, and not one has ever said anything that would break a snooze.

Anyway, it looks to me like Bezos is just another rich boy from the families, chosen as the face for the Amazon project. Just as Zuckerberg is the face for the Facebook project, and Musk is the face for the Tesla/SpaceX projects, and Jobs was the face of the Apple project, and Gates is the face of the Microsoft project, Bezos is the face of the Amazon project. So to understand my argument here, you should have read my papers on [Jobs](#) and [Zuckerberg](#), as well as my paper on Musk. If you don't do that, you will think I am way out on a limb here. But I'm not. I'm not flying on intuition or a hunch, I am progressing on previous research.



All these rich Jewish nerds look and act like the pathetic phonies I used to run across in the art scene, before I ran screaming. Like art and physics, large parts of big business have been taken over by these cardboards cut-out geeks who register zero on the charisma scale, zero on the intelligence scale, and zero on the reality scale. They just aren't convincing in their roles. About all they seem capable of is getting their picture taken and reading from the Teleprompter, and most of them can't even do that convincingly. I don't know about you, but I am past believing in any of them. What it looks like to me is that they are just talentless rich kids who asked Daddy to set them up on camera. They want to be famous, but they can't actually do anything, so Daddy has to use them in some ongoing project. The CIA has lots of projects that need human fronts, and so these rich kids are chosen for the part. Compare these kids to George Bush, Jr., who—if the world worked on merit—would have been cleaning pools somewhere. Instead, they set him up as President. That tells you how much value they put on the role of President. They didn't even care that he royally screwed up every press conference and speech: it just didn't matter. We could say the same of Trump. The screw-ups work as misdirection, since the media can then talk about that instead of addressing more important issues.

In my opinion, Amazon is another Octopus/CIA company, owned by the trillionaires and also used by

Intel for data collection. Bezos probably has absolutely nothing to do with it, either as a founder or owner. He is just the front: meaning, he is the guy they *tell* you owns it and runs it, so they don't have to tell you who really does own it and run it. They tell us he is worth 71 billion or so, but I don't believe it and you don't have to, either. You don't have to believe anything that isn't believable. Remember that. Just five or six years ago, they were telling us Bezos was worth only about 18 billion. Now he is worth 71 billion? So he quadrupled his wealth in five years? Really? In a down market? While everyone else was going broke, he quadrupled his wealth? I think it is false, but if true you still shouldn't "love this guy". He is either A) a total fraud, or B) a towering crook. Take your pick. I choose A.

I broke the numbers down for you in my papers on Jobs, Zuckerberg and Musk, showing you why the given levels of wealth don't add up. So I am not going to do it again here. Just be advised that Bezos' entire bio is again a thing of smoke and mirrors.

For instance? For instance, his name has changed. His birth name is Jeff Jorgensen. Why can't any of these people exist under their real names? I will be told his stepfather adopted him at age 10, but that seems to happen an awful lot with these people I research. A person doing research on famous people would come to the conclusion that about 3/4's of all people are adopted by their stepfathers at some point. Statistically, that is way off, of course. Probably less than 1% of people are adopted by stepfathers. Which means that these biographies appear to me to be made up as misdirection. I have shown much evidence of that with many previous people I have researched, so it is a good assumption. They need to confuse your mind, so they start by mixing in a bunch of adoptions and step-parents. They then have parents dying, name changes, and truncated genealogies. Most people see the mess and give up, just accepting what they are told because it is easier than unwinding the tangle.

At Wikipedia, we are told that Jeff's maternal ancestors owned very large acreages around Cotulla, Texas, but we aren't told who they were. We are told his maternal grandfather was a director of the US Atomic Energy Commission, but once again aren't given a name. Since it is scrubbed at Geni as well, more research is required. We find with some digging this grandfather was Lawrence **Preston** Gise, husband of Mattie **Strait** and son of Lloyd Preston Gise and Rebecca **Hall**. The Gises were uranium billionaires from their Texas King Ranch holdings, and Preston Gise was Deputy Director of the AEC Albuquerque, government employee for 33 years, retiring in 1997. Since AEC oversees ARPA and ARPAnet, and Amazon is a large cloud provider, I guess you can see the links. Bezos' rise was not an accident and was not due to some idea he had about selling books online. This is because . Preston Gise was headquartered in Albuquerque, just up the road from me, which could be why I get so much flak from there. They must not have liked this paper.

Plus, I trust you are paying attention, because we already have possible links there to famous Texans Preston Smith, George Strait and Jerry Hall—who just came up in my last addendum. [Ethnicelbs now admits he is a second cousin of George Strait—who also comes from Cotulla.] Rebecca Hall's mother is Henrietta Trammell, which may link us to Trammell Crow. Rebecca's father is Thomas Hall, who is the grandson of Col. John Gladden **King** of Gonzales, TX. Which takes us just where I figured we were going when I saw the name Cotulla. I am from Texas, so when I see mentioned "large landholders in south Texas", I automatically think of the King Ranch. Turns out, Jeff may come from these Kings. We are told Bezos owns a huge ranch in West Texas, but Cotulla isn't in West Texas. It is in **South** Texas, 60 miles south of San Antonio. It isn't part of the *current* King Ranch, but the Kings used to own or run most of Texas below San Antonio. It looks like maybe they still do, under different names.

And who are these Kings? Geni doesn't tell us, since the given history of Bezos' family ends with Col. King in around 1813. We are told he came from SC, but nothing else. More digging turns up bupkis, other than that Gladden was his mother's name. But we may assume these Kings are related to the Kings I have already outed in previous papers, including [my paper on F. Scott Fitzgerald](#). Scott's first flame is given as Ginevra King, remember, daughter of billionaire Charles Garfield King of Chicago. We also found that Fitzgerald author Aaron Latham of Spur, TX, was the grandson of Sarah King. I hadn't thought to link Aaron Latham of Texas to the King Ranch, Texas, but I should have.

I also researched the Kings in [my paper on C. S. Lewis](#). Remember, his fake mother with whom he lived for 33 years was Jane **King** Askins. This ties in here, because the King Ranch was co-founded by Kings and **Lewises**. Gideon Lewis was a co-founder. Another co-founder was Mifflin **Kenedy** from Pennsylvania. They misspell that to break the link to the Kennedys, but of course they were related. Mifflin was from Pennsylvania and was [a Quaker](#), so we have red flags everywhere once again. I will have to research this Kenedy later, since it would swamp this paper.

I have shown previously that the Kings are also related to the Garfields, the Chases, the Rockwells, the Alsops, and more recently the Emanuels (think Rahm and Ari Emanuel). I show you all the links in my paper on Fitzgerald. So this is where Jeff Bezos probably comes from.

I couldn't make the link to him from the direction of Col. King, so let's try from the direction of Charles Garfield King of Chicago. His ancestors come from Northampton, MA, and before that from Northhampton, England. [We find them connected to the Kelloggs, the Pitts and the Rhodes](#). Some of these Kings [ended up in Lincoln, Nebraska](#). Others ended up in Georgia (see the brothers Thomas Butler King and Stephen Clay King). But any link to SC has been scrubbed at Geni.com.

Before I try again on that problem, you may be interested to know that I can link Bezos to Musk in a rather curious way. I have shown that Bezos is a King. The director of NASA's Marshall Space Flight Center from 2003-2009 was David King. During the same years, the director of NASA was Mike Griffin. Griffin also worked for In-Q-Tel (CIA) and later worked with Musk. So we have just a couple of degrees of separation. Also interesting is that David King is from South Carolina, having graduated from U. of South Carolina.

I will be told this is all beside the point, since the King Ranch wasn't founded by Col. King. It was founded by Richard King. The problem with that is that Richard King has no genealogy. At Geni and Wiki, he has no parents. His wife, however, has ancestors that go back to Plymouth, MA. And his daughter married a Kleberg. Does that name look Jewish to you? It should, since his maternal grandmother was a Sachs. Not surprisingly, she is scrubbed, with no parents given. Her husband is also scrubbed, although his name is given as von Roede. Curiously, a search on "von Roede Jewish" takes us first to a page at Wikipedia on Jewish Royalty, where we find the Austrian [Barons von Rede](#). Although we aren't told where the name Rede came from, this family is related to the Rosenberg banking family, as well as the von Kaullas—also ennobled Jews of Austria. The von Kaulla family owned the Bank of Wurttemberg.

Wow. If you aren't shaking your head, you don't have a neck. The other link for von Roede is just as interesting. It takes us to a Wiki page in Germany, which we have to translate. The von Rodes were Landgraves in Marburg. This reminds us that von Roede is probably a variant of Rhodes, which already came up in this paper. See above, where the Kings in Massachusetts in the 1700s married with the Rhodes. Now we find the Kings in Texas marrying with the von Roedes. Coincidence? I doubt it. You are free to come to your own conclusions, but to me it looks like Richard King was a son or

nephew of Col. King, and that they both come from the Kings of Massachusetts. We weren't able to link them through South Carolina, but we finally linked them through Rhodes/von Roede.

And for those saying the Kings of King Ranch couldn't have been Jewish, note not only the genealogical evidence I have shown you going way back, also remember the more recent evidence with Bezos. Bezos is a Pollack and a Gise, and he now owns part of what used to be the extended King Ranch. His ancestors ARE Kings, and they admit that. So he probably didn't buy these fragments or extensions of the old King Ranch, it looks like he *inherited* them.

More evidence comes from the scrubbed bio of Richard King, which still has residue on it I can read. We are told he was a jeweler's apprentice in New York City at a young age. They should have scrubbed that and now probably will, since it tells us he was very likely Jewish. Most jewelers in NYC were Jewish. Like textiles and banking, it is a famous Jewish trade.

[Addendum March 12, 2017: My reader and guest author Kevin did some more research on the Kings and sent it in. Max and Crystal Eastman descend from the Kings of Massachusetts and Southern England. {This links us to many prominent Eastmans such as George Eastman of Eastman/Kodak and Linda Eastman (wife of Paul McCartney). Also Linda's father Lee Eastman, born Leopold Epstein, lawyer not only for McCartney, but also for modern artist Willem de Kooning. It also links us to Joseph Bartlett Eastman, son of Lucy King. And he links us to [current artist Bo Bartlett](#), who I have been trying to figure out for years. It also links us to Max Eastman, who we saw in my paper on [Eugene Debs](#).} Roger Eastman married Margaret King and Josiah Chapin married Mary King. The Eastman and Chapin lines include names like: Ephraim, Benjamin, Abihue, Samuel and Elijah. Max and Crystal's parents served as pastors at the church of Thomas Beecher. Beecher was a close friend of [Mark Twain](#) and married him to [Olivia Langdon Clemens](#). Through his parents, Max also became acquainted in his youth with Twain. *The Liberator* was a monthly [socialist](#) magazine established by [Max Eastman](#) and his sister [Crystal Eastman](#) in 1918. The publication was an organ of the [Communist Party of America](#). Their mother was Annis Bertha [Ford](#). Social work pioneer and journal editor Paul [Kellogg](#) offered Crystal Eastman her first job. Crystal's son Jeffrey Eastman [Fuller](#) was an OSS field operative, serving in the Research and Analysis Branch of the U.S.S.R. Division in Washington, Berlin, and [Central Europe](#). Fuller was discharged from the Army in June 1946 with the rank of Major, but continued to serve as a Major in the reserve, where he specialized in [psychological warfare](#). {This links us not only to the CIA, but to the Fullers like Margaret and Buckminster.}]

But back to Bezos. His stepfather is also a pile of red flags. This Miguel Bezos is supposed to be a Cuban immigrant who became an engineer at Exxon. That links us to Standard Oil, of course. I don't think I have ever done research on famous people that didn't lead to Standard Oil. A person researching famous people would come to the conclusion that about 3/4's of all people ever born work at some point for Standard Oil. But of course the statistics don't support that, either, making it a huge red flag.

Although Bezos' degree was allegedly in computer science, he went to work after graduation for Bankers Trust. He then went to work for D. E. Shaw, a large hedge fund company. That doesn't make much sense. At age 30, while driving cross-country, he supposedly came up with the business model for Amazon. In one way, that is believable, since it isn't like nobody had ever thought of a mail-order business before. But in this case it was web-order. As with the founding of Facebook and the idea of social networking, it doesn't take a genius to come up with the idea for a web-order business. In fact, in both cases many people beat them to the idea.

The section on the founding of Amazon is paper-thin on Bezos' Wiki page, so for more information we go to Amazon's own page. Again, almost nothing. So we go to the "timeline of Amazon" page. Again, almost no useful information on how or why Amazon flourished. The one thing we do discover—that Amazon started out selling only books—is a head-scratcher. Were book sales on the rise in 1994? No, just the opposite. Books sales have been in a steep decline for decades, and if it weren't for *Harry Potter* and Oprah books, new book sales would be near-zero now. By 1990, Trivial Pursuit had removed its original brown Literature category, since it was considered defunct. Their PR department likely reported to management it would be like having a category devoted to cobbling or leechcraft. Besides, Abebooks and Alibris were going online in the same years as Amazon, so Amazon should have found stiff competition. Since both Abebooks and Alibris outlasted Amazon as a bookseller, we may assume Amazon *didn't* win that war (or at least not until it bought out Abebooks years later in 2008). Beyond that, they admit Amazon didn't make and "didn't plan to make a profit for four to five years". Really? That's a great way to pull in investors, right? The old no-profit plan. We are told Amazon turned its first profit in 2001. So, yes, Bezos is looking like a real genius. A 1994 online bookstore with a 7-year no-profit plan. Why wouldn't that score big?

TIME named Bezos Person of the Year in 1999. Wait, let me be sure I get this straight: Bezos—a man whose company hadn't made a profit in five years and wouldn't for another two years—is named Person of the Year by TIME? And you don't think these people are toying with your mind?

If you still think Bezos isn't Jewish, we now go to the Amazon board of directors. Surnames: Alberg, Gorelick, Rubinstein, and Gordon. Gordon is a partner in Kleiner, Perkins, Caulfield, and Byer. Do I need to draw you a picture?

So I am not saying these guys like Bezos aren't rich. Of course they are. They are from the families, so they are very rich. But their wealth doesn't arise the way we are told. It probably isn't distributed the way we are told, either. In other words, I assume these guys are worth a few tens or hundreds of millions. They are set up in a big house and they have lots of vehicles. They have to, to maintain the fiction. But all the other billions are funneled elsewhere. If they exist anywhere but on paper, they exist in the coffers of the top families who actually run these largest companies. And I assume they are hidden. They may be Rockefellers or Rothschilds (or not), but they almost certainly aren't these dweebs like Musk and Bezos. The real governors seem to search the families for the geekiest cousin they can find and set him up as the poster boy. They see this as the perfect misdirection, for many reasons.



These rich gay Jewish momma's boys are chosen specifically for their looks, since that too is part of the

project. It is no accident that all your role models in business are people like this. They want you to believe that people like this become billionaires, since that totally messes with your mind. While they are crushing your body with fluoride and GMOs and aspartame and cellphone radiation, they are crushing your mind with daily contradictions. Watching these squishy guys like Gates, Musk, and Bezos seem to take over the world of high-tech and finance must short-circuit all rationality. If you want to advance, you will naturally model yourself after those you see advancing. But if you model yourself after these guys, you will be guaranteed *not* to advance. Which is fine by them, because it means they won't have to compete with you.

So you see, it is all part of the emasculation project, which is a subset of the CHAOS project. They suppress you with confusion, drugs, and bad information, so that you have no hope of advancing past a certain level. And if, like me, you come knocking on doors nonetheless—having skirted the drugs and bad info—they then just lock the door and pretend no one is home. Since they own all the markets, they know you can't advance in any major market without their permission. Without market support, they figure you will die on the vine in short order. This is the way they maintain hegemony.

Remember, it is all about money with these people. They don't see the world like I see it. When the Muses asked me early on if I would rather be a real artist, but poor, or a fake artist, but rich, I choose the former. I wanted to become an artist in order to create beautiful works, not to get rich. That's what being an artist meant to me, and it still does. I didn't admire Raphael or Van Dyck or whomever because they were rich. I admired their paintings. They aren't famous now because they were rich. They are famous because they created real works of art. And when I got involved in physics, it was the same. I wanted to do real physics, not just collect a paycheck.

But these people in the families aren't like that. They look at people like me as aliens, or as another species. What I just said doesn't register with them. I know, because I have worked with some of them (in the galleries). I have seen them look at me in wonder. They can't figure out what I am up to. They think I am running some con on them, preparing to unleash some kind of financial reverse-whammy on them, picking their pockets while their guard is down. It never occurs to them that I am serious.

This is why they have destroyed art, literature, science and everything else. Those things really don't mean anything to them, except as potential commodities. I have never seen any real evidence they are Satanists, but I have seen lots of evidence with my own eyes that they are fatally shallow, unable to appreciate anything with depth. In my first field of art, they admit it. I have seen many top gallery owners admit in print they don't care anything about art, and heard many more admit it in person. They see art only as easy money. Likewise in physics, where we have seen top physicists admitting that physics means nothing to them. They are only interested in a shallow heuristics. If that. I suspect they too are only interested in money, or appearing on camera.

More broadly, it has always looked to me like the governors *want* you think they are Satanists, because as Satanists they would actually be far more interesting than they really are. But this is just a Halloween costume they like to dress up in, because it makes them look like they have a personality. They are so devoid of all imagination, they can't think of anything but to scare you. That is the extent of their creativity.

I leave open the possibility there may exist some interesting people hidden away somewhere on this planet, but I have yet to meet them or hear of them. The rich and influential people I have met have not been the most interesting, but the least. Hanging with them has always been like eating plastic fruit, and I would rather spend time with my cats. Which is what I do.

This is because I have found by long experience that not only do these people have nothing interesting to say, they will allow nothing interesting to be said. As a child, I remember being able to enthral just about any audience with my observations, but that all ended at about age 12. It wasn't that my stories became less interesting: in fact, I believe they have become more and more interesting as time has passed. What changed is my audience. While children are pure enough to be enthralled by a true story, most adults are not. Most adults don't want to hear anything they haven't already heard on TV. Teenagers are heavily groomed by culture, and they are entertained only by those who can mimic the major entertainers and forms. Although I could do that as a young man, I didn't find it entertaining for myself. Beyond a certain age, I was no longer interested in aping Steve Martin or Robin Williams or whoever was in the news. In short, I grew up. I needed more from my entertainment than a few shallow jokes. I like comedy routines and sports, but only as a sidelight in my downtime. For my main courses, I need to feed on something more substantial.

Most adults no longer grow up. They are stuck at the level of comedy routines and sports. They are groomed by long custom to remain at this level. If you get beyond those categories, your audience is lost. They look at you like time traveller from the 19th century. You might as well be wearing a powdered wig and buckles on your shoes. If you say anything interesting, they will ignore it as if it wasn't said. This happens to me everytime I go out (which isn't often anymore). I still try to be interesting, but it doesn't fly. So almost the only time I speak out now is in these papers. I have my say, entertain myself mightily, and possibly reach a few adults who retain that child inside.

I find the stories I have told you and myself over the past years far more interesting than any history or fiction, and not just because my stories are true. My stories are more interesting because they contain a complexity that is unmanufactured. While they have some similarities to Sherlock Holmes mysteries, they make Sherlock Holmes mysteries look like grocery lists. I unlock more mysteries in one long paper than Holmes did in his entire career. And while Holmes' mysteries are both trivial and fictional, mine are neither.

That closing was a bit of a diversion, but I will let it stand. I find it, too, entertaining, and you may as well. If not, the historians may get something from it later.

The Fake Blue Origin



by Miles Mathis

March 31, 2022

I am about eight months late getting to this one, but I kind of figured all my readers already knew it was a big fat fake. It is very obvious. Plus I was busy with more important things. But then I reminded myself that I am not just writing for old readers, I am writing for new readers—who are arriving at my site in droves every month. [As we have seen](#), both my sites are superviral and still growing fast, despite heavy interference from Google and other government agencies, including the Air Force. They are blocking searches, but aren't having much luck blocking word of mouth. They will have even less luck in the near future, as my [Solar Cycle predictions](#) continue to hit.

Anyway, the reason we all knew it was fake without a second look is that it includes the booster rocket returning to Earth and landing backwards. Every real scientist or person with any knowledge of physics knows that is impossible. Rockets were never engineered to fly backwards, and nothing has changed in the past 40 years in that regard. What changed is that they developed CGI in the meantime, so it is now fabulously easy to fake things like that. But there are further problems, since CGI, though good, is still in its early stages. So it is easy to spot if you know what to look for. The first thing to look for, of course, is objects breaking the laws of physics or the laws of current tech (or the laws of perspective). If we see objects doing impossible things, we know they are fake without further argument. That is what is happening here. In fact, it is a perfect test for those scientists you may know. If you have any scientists in the family or in the office, ask them what they think of these rockets landing backwards. If they try to tell you it is no problem, you have them pegged. You know they are either agents of some sort or are being paid to sell this fake for some other reason. There is no third possibility. Well, I guess there is one third possibility: they are very dim and you should never listen to them again on anything important. Let them take their pick.

That's really all you need to know, but I will continue just for fun. I encourage you to start by studying [the films, which are a dead giveaway](#). They shouldn't fool anyone, despite all the money they spent on CGI. They are up at Youtube, NASA, and everywhere else, so they aren't hard to find. I suspect that someday they will have to lose these tapes, like they did with the Apollo missions tapes, saying the dog ate them or something, but for now they are up unedited in all their sloppy glory.

Here's a still from a 2017 test flight:



Notice the dummy in the window. You can tell it is a dummy at a glance, since the hand looks plastic and stiff. So compare to minute 11:36 of the Bezos flight in 2021:



Go watch that sequence and tell me what the problems are.

Problem number one: Bezos doesn't move much, does he? You can see someone in that window, and although we hear lots of cheering and congratulations, he appears to be dead or comatose. Not a twitch. But if we look more closely, we see that thumb sticking up stiffly, just like the dummy and in the same exact position. And finally, you may have forgotten to ask yourself why that window is fogged, while the other one isn't. Sort of conflicts with the whole point of a window right: you can't see through it. But they don't *want* you seeing through it, because if you did you could see that was just a dummy, not Bezos or anyone else.

Here's the same dummy at take-off:



Again, doesn't move much, does he? And the head is always conveniently out of shot. But the glass was not fogged at take-off.

Here's something else you probably didn't key on in the story. The kid who flew as the fourth passenger was chosen by lot, and his dad paid around \$25 million for that seat. As we now know, the whole thing was fake, so none of that is true. So why choose him? To insert markers: he was **18** and his name was **Oliver Daemen**. Aces and eights, and Daemen=Demon. The usual Phoenician jokes and clues.

Another clue to the nature of this fake is the female passenger Mary **Wallace Funk**. Not only is Funk a Jewish name, my guess is she is a cousin of Bezos (real name Jeffrey **Preston Jorgensen**), [who is also Jewish](#). Her middle name is also a big clue, since of course the Wallaces are big Scottish peers, related to the Stuarts, Douglasses, Campbells, and everyone else. Think George Wallace and William Wallace, who probably [links her to Mel Gibson](#). Her family was from Olney, IL, where her father Lozier **Ray**

Funk had been the head of Normal University. Born in Bluffton, IN, he was also a Swank through his mother. He married Virginia Shy and was a freemason. His niece Mary Jane Leist married James Tudor. Mary Funk came out of Ft. Sill in Oklahoma, where she was no doubt AF Intelligence. At age 82, she was far too old to be chosen for this flight, but since it was fake it doesn't really matter, does it? I guess someone thought they needed a woman in one of the four fake seats, and she was Bezos' favorite auntie or something. Who knows?

If you still aren't clear on rockets flying backwards, go to minute 6:30 and I will walk you through it. We see the booster just apparently falling very fast, with no rocket plume. So ask yourself this: why is the rocket falling straight backwards? It's not even pointed on that end, is it? Shouldn't that flat forward edge be heating up from friction? Remember the shuttle tiles? Nothing like that necessary now, I guess. I will be told there is a parachute, but what about before the parachute opened? The booster is allegedly falling from 340,000 feet, so it should have an incredible terminal velocity and momentum. Far higher than the shuttle, in fact, since this booster should be in freefall, with no wings or angle to the Earth. Plus, the engines have to be open down there, since they are said to be used in the final stages of landing, so the engines are open to the atmosphere, with no shielding. The friction and heating on the forward edges of the engine would be incredible, and it would be guaranteed to cause uneven forces, since the engine is not symmetrical. That is why the forward part of a rocket is smooth and pointed, remember? Logic 101. Plus, it looks like there is only a single small parachute, and that would never work at these speeds and conditions. It would be ripped to shreds upon deployment. We see new stabilizers and brakes deploy on the back end of the booster, and the stabilizers make some sense. But the brakes look like simple scoops, which do not. You would never use closed scoops (ring fins) at those speeds.

Here's another problem: this landing allegedly took place in West Texas, which is conveniently open. But I am from West Texas, so I know there is a bigger problem: wind. West Texas is very windy, so there would be crosswinds here. These crosswinds would wreak havoc on this falling booster, and it would most likely come crashing down in some sort of tumbling spin. No governors could hope to control that because they couldn't predict upcoming forces. You can't make corrections afterwards because they are too fast and too chaotic.

We even saw proof of those winds in the faked take off, where they made a nod to real conditions by showing the plume on the ground all blowing off quickly in one direction.

When they switch to a ground shot at minute 7:15 and the engine is turned on, it all becomes a very obvious fake. The fast change in perspective at 7:20 makes no visual sense, and we have big continuity errors in mapping right there. The landing gear doesn't deploy until far too late, either, so that is another big error.

But the worst error is that we are supposed to believe the final slowing is caused by that single central engine alone. That would be like trying to land the Eiffel Tower upside down on its point. We are shown absolutely no reason for this object maintaining vertical stability during landing. If I were faking this, I would have at least shown some thrusters working on the four landing legs, but they don't even bother with that. That also wouldn't work, but at least it would be a distant nod to real physics.

I remind you they had the same problem with the lunar lander, which they solved in the same way: ignoring it. Remember Ralph Rene pointing out this problem in the FOX special on the moon landing? There exists footage of NASA testing four thrusters spread wide to keep the lander from spinning at landing (tilting and falling over), but they never accomplished it. They destroyed several landers and

almost killed a test pilot, but we have no indication of a successful test. In the Apollo footage, the problem is solved by ignoring it. We don't get to see the landing from the outside, so we aren't sure how it was accomplished. It just was. But here, we do get to see the landing from outside, and they just skip the problem. They pretend pencil-like objects just fall straight down and don't require any stabilizers at landing. They obscure this with the usual camera tricks, clouds of dust, and dirty lenses.

Also notice the voice-over at this point: someone, maybe Bezos, is yelling like a caveman, saying "Dude, let's go to the moon! Who wants to go to the moon with me?" So they are just spitting in your face.

If you are a new reader, I should tell you that all this also applies to Elon Musk and all his Space-X fakes.

So why is Bezos allegedly spending a billion a year of his own money on this? Well, first of all, he isn't. He is spending whatever it takes to create the little capsules and the CGI sequences, and even that is probably underwritten by the infinite budgets of the Pentagon. But as for the reason he is doing it, I assume it is to back up and support some upcoming major fake from NASA, the money for which will be coming from *your* pockets in the form of taxdollars. He has been working on his Blue Moon lander since 2019, so when he finalizes the CGI for that, NASA can use the video tech for its own fakes. In fact, NASA is already spending your taxdollars on this very fake, see the [Artemis Project](#). Its stated goal since 2018 has been to land a woman and a person of color on the Moon. For this worthy endeavor you have already paid around \$20 billion, and that will double by 2025. Expect this to go way over budget like everything else of this nature, and I would expect the actual fake event to take place around 2030, with a price of over \$100 billion. By 2030 CGI will have been improved to the point it may actually look as real as a *Star Wars* movie, except that you will have paid about 200 times as much to watch it, and it will be about as exciting as the current Supreme Court hearings. But you will then have a woman of color bouncing around in a fake spacesuit in Nevada-sold-as-the-Moon, and with your 2030 vaccine-damaged-brain you will just clap and move on, waiting patiently to be taxed for the next fraud.

Who is Joe Biden?



by Miles Mathis

First published May 8, 2022

As usual, just my opinion, arrived at from internet research anyone can do

You may answer me, “Does it really matter at this point? He is obviously a doddering old fool, not even able to read from cue cards or teleprompters. He will go down as a laughingstock of history”. Like many other US Presidents. Couldn’t happen to a nicer guy. True, but for some reason I tripped across some interesting information I will pass along to you, which explains why he was originally tapped as a senator back in 1972.

Here is how I got into it. I saw a picture of Hunter, and he looked so bad I asked myself how old he was. So I looked it up. He is 52, and would look much worse if he hadn’t had his drug-eaten teeth rebuilt. His brother Beau allegedly died at 46 of brain cancer, but Beau’s bio actually doesn’t make any sense, either. Wikipedia tells us Beau was Attorney General of Delaware for two terms, from 2007-2015, but it also tells us he was deployed to Iraq as a JAG major in 2008, and completed a yearlong stint, including seven months in the combat zone. Except that the military doesn’t deploy high-ranking sitting officials during peacetime. Obviously, Beau should have been more use to his country as sitting attorney general of an entire state than as a soldier in Iraq.

[Added October 13, 2022: It is today being reported that Joe Biden has claimed in a speech in front of soldiers at Cape Hale in Colorado that his son Beau “lost his life in Iraq”. That’s very strange, you have to admit, even coming from a man with Alzheimer’s. Even very old men usually remember how their first son died. This tends to confirm my theory that all is not as it seems here. I read it as more potential evidence Beau faked his death and went into CIA. Since he is not dead, old man Joe doesn’t feel he needs to stick too closely to that fake script. The fact is not etched into his mind with emotions, as a real death would be.]

So as you proceed you can understand why I am skeptical of anything I read about the Bidens. I am already highly skeptical of everything I read, as you know, but I wanted to give you a specific example

here to ease you in for more.

Beau and Hunter's mother Neilia Biden allegedly died in a car wreck in 1972, just two weeks before Joe was sworn in for his first term as a senator. The wreck was on December 18, aces and eights. She supposedly pulled in front of a tractor-trailer with three little kids in the car. You have to admit that is pretty weird. The odds against it are very high. You wouldn't expect the wife of a senator to be driving around with two tiny boys and an infant girl in the car, with no help. There should have been a nanny or a driver. You also wouldn't expect the two boys to survive relatively unscathed.



The wreck happened in Wilmington, DE, as we know a center of CIA activity. It is where the CIA planes—like Payne Stewart's plane—are registered. A search on her pulls up nothing but more weirdness, including a heavily scrubbed page at Instantcheckmate and Intelius, with the dreaded *i*. As if the computer has no information on her, including her maiden name, middle name, locations, or relatives. All it knows is she was Neilia Biden, age 30 at death. The computers have never heard of a Neilia Hunter. Findagrave tells us a bit more, since she is listed as the daughter of Robert Neil Hunter, Navy man from Auburn, NY. But the picture there is of [Judge Robert Neal Hunter](#), North Carolina Supreme Court, still alive. So is that a mistake, or are we being told Neilia is the sister of Robert Neal? Robert Neal is not listed as a son in Louise Basel's obit there. Regardless, these pages looked faked to me, since Neilia sounds like a fake first name and she apparently came from pretty much nowhere. Her grandparents have names like [McQueer](#) and [Woodcock](#), which look like Langley jokes. Given what I am about to tell you about Biden, you would expect her to be from American royalty. A senator isn't allowed to marry just anyone, so you would expect some big names in her ancestry. Instead we get nothing but a lot of deadends and bad jokes. It is also curious that no one knows a middle name for this woman. Very strange first name and no middle name. Also strange that the big computers at Instantcheckmate and Intelius do not know of her father Robert Neil Hunter, died at age 77 in FL. Also no match to mother Louise Basel Hunter, 77, of FL and NY. A search on that at Intelius takes us to Linda Lou Terrell of Long Beach, NY, for some reason.

But back to the name McQueer. [Ancestry tells us there was one](#), count em one, McQueer in the entire US in 1920, and my guess is that is a mistake. It was a misspelling of McQueen on some form. Real surnames don't get that close to extinction, because, as with dodo birds, one specimen cannot reproduce. To reproduce, this lone McQueer in Tennessee would have to marry, in which case his wife would take his name, making two McQueers. Are you with me so far?

The first thing a conspiracy theorist would theorize here is that she was killed to threaten Biden, keeping him in line. And some have suggested that. But that wouldn't be my first guess. A threat

doesn't work very well *after* you have already carried it out. A better guess, I would say, is that they hired this pretty blonde to play Biden's wife, but the boys were not hers. The infant daughter was hers, but not Biden's. After her pretty face and winning ways (she was called the brains of the campaign) helped him get elected, perhaps she either asked for a big raise (like in sitcoms after a first successful year), or got a better offer from Langley for more interesting work. So again as in TV, they had to replace her character. They didn't kill her, they just faked her death and asked her to color her hair for a few years, until it blew over. Langley may have moved her overseas. That is how these things usually work.

[Added May 12, 2022: Readers sent me to [this website](#), which gives us somewhat more information, but which is far from scholarly. To me its reads as more misdirection. But we do learn one thing of interest: all documents were destroyed, so no forensics was ever available. A mainstream search confirms that. No autopsy on Neilia, so not only do we not know if she was DWI, as that author claims without evidence, we do not know that it was Neilia. Who identified the body? We don't know. After reading all the information there, I stick with my first guess: it was faked. Why? Because it is strange we have so many photos of this Curtis Dunn. You would expect only one photo, to go with the press release. You would not expect a lot of pics of him with his kids and so on. You would also have expected him to sue Biden for lying about *his* being DWI. Dunn was immediately cleared of all blame by police and was not charged, so he could have won huge money from the Bidens for defamation. It would have been a slamdunk by any attorney. So why not file? You are seeing why. So my first thought was that this Curtis Dunn was probably related to the Bidens. That would seem hard to prove, right? But no. I found indication of it in almost no time, right from Findagrave. He is scrubbed, but they don't bother scrubbing his wife. She was Ruby Dell Phipps. We will get to her in a moment, but another clue is that Curtis Dunn's children are all scrubbed on his own page. Only one baby who died in infancy is listed, but if we check his wife's page, we find they had six children. Again, they don't list the children on her page, but in the attached obit we find the children: Allan, Steve and Vincent Dunn; Pamela Hamill; Penny Ewing; and Deborah Criddle. So why are they scrubbing these people? There must be a reason. Well, we also find that Ruby Phipps' stepmother was a Vanderpool, and the Vanderpools were also Fords. These Fords lead us to Missouri Riddle Ford, whose husband is scrubbed at Findagrave, but he was of the [Fords of Butterfield, Missouri](#), who were also Middletons and Pratts. So with those peerage names we are already getting the feeling these people aren't white-trash truck drivers. The biggest clue is the name Phipps, which I immediately thought might link us to my papers on Ben Franklin and the Salem Witch Trials. Sure enough, Findagrave takes us directly back to those famous Phipps of England, who were ancestors of our Curtis Dunn's wife. See Sir William Phipps, Governor of Massachusetts Bay Colony. So the odds we would so easily find a link like this on a random truck driver in an event like this are astronomical.

In fact, [Tim Dowling has a page for this Ruby Phipps on his site](#). Why would he bother to have a page for the wife of this truck driver? He also has more information on Curtis Dunn, whose mother was a Pope. These Popes go back to Isle of Wight Co., VA, and link us to Watts and English. So this links him back to poet Alexander Pope. Dowling takes them back to 1585 in Bristol, when one of them married Lucy Fox. So this nobody truck driver has a genealogy that goes back to the 1500s? With some digging, we find out why Dowling has listed Dunn's wife Ruby Phipps. We go back to her ancestor John Franklin Phipps, who married a Woodie who married a Cox. We are now in the early 1800s. This Nancy Cox was the daughter of Mary Polly Long, who is a 9th cousin of Tim Dowling. Since Dowling is just one step from the Stuarts, we are 10 steps out with this ancestor of Ruby Phipps. If we go through the Longs and Parks, we keep getting closer. We then hit the Proctors, linking us to Salem. We also find the Sharpes. We then follow the Witters to Essex, MA, and then the Wheelers, then the Beckleys, and finally the Sayres and Squires, who are in the direct line of Tim Dowling. The

Sayres also link us forward to F. Scott Fitzgerald's wife Zelda. These Squires link us forward to Presidents Adams.

The Woodies also link us to the Grimsleys who link us to Isabell Lyon of Virginia. The Queen is a Lyon. They also link us to Malachi Lawrence, who links us to the Manards and Womacks, as in Joyce Manard, Jewish, and Leann Womack, Jewish. Through the Blackstones we also hit the Armstrongs of Essex Co., VA, and the Kahns. Kahn=Kohen. All these people are also cousins of Tim Dowling. Sarah Kahn of England being his 6th cousin.

Ruby Dell Phipps was named for her aunt of North Carolina, [also named Ruby Dell Phipps](#). Through her we also link to the Hirsts, Zamzows, Coomes, Websters, Waters, Fischers, Everharts, Kesslers, Weldons, Galyeans, Caudells, Joyces, Sisks, and Reeves. So, the usual suspects.

Tim Dowling scrubs our Phipps at Benjamin Phipps, b. 1761, but it isn't a very good scrubbing since Findagrave took them back further than that, ending at William Phipps, b. 1550, of Worcester. Wikipedia does a ridiculous scrub on Sir William Phipps, Massachusetts governor, telling us

he was of humble origin, uneducated, and fatherless from a young age but rapidly advanced from shepherd boy, to shipwright, ship's captain, and treasure hunter, the first New England native to be knighted, and the first royally appointed governor of the [Province of Massachusetts Bay](#).

One problem: they *admit* further down the page that he was a first cousin of Constantine Phipps, Lord Chancellor of Ireland. That Phipps was from Reading, Berkshire, and was also a Sharpe through his mother. We just saw the Sharpes in Ruby Phipps genealogy above.



So we are supposed to believe that the first cousin of that guy was a fatherless shepherd in Maine?]

Not many people now know Biden came from absolutely nowhere to win his Delaware Senate seat in 1972. He had barely gotten out of law school, failing a course for plagiarizing, and was probably given a bye. It is still not explained how he got a degree despite that. He allegedly passed the bar in 1969 at age 26, after which he became a property manager. Not liking the law, he ran for New Castle County Council in 1970 and won. That was his only experience with anything before running for US Senate! He served one 2-year term as city councillor, running for Senate during his second year there as a 29-year-old nobody with zero qualifications. He was still 29 at his time of election, which—depending on your reading of the Constitution—made him too young to be a Senator. They tell us he was 30 by the time he was sworn in, but the Constitution doesn't say anything about swearing in. It says "when elected" in that sentence, which means Biden should not have been sat in the Senate. The whole thing was another set-up.

[Added June 23, 2022: I just discovered [something confirming that guess in today's news](#). Judicial Watch has allegedly filed a FOIA request for Biden's Senate records, but we are told they are in the possession of the University of Delaware, which is refusing to release them until years after Biden has left office or died. A judge is now allegedly asking for more information about that. The problem? This is impossible, so the story must be made up on both sides. As elected public servants, Congresspeople are PUBLIC servants, so everything they do in Congress is automatically a public record. **IT IS PART OF THE CONGRESSIONAL RECORD**. It CANNOT be hidden away, not even with a court order. It was public access when it happened and is now public access. No FOIA request is required. That would be like claiming you need a FOIA request to go on Congress.gov, or to research old bills or votes. So this story that Biden gave boxes of documents to a college, which has now locked them away, is absurd. It is for people who don't know how the US Government—or any democracy or republic—is supposed to work.

I will be told these are Biden's personal paper documents, not Congressional records, but a Congressman's paper documents are not personal or private. Nothing he does *as a Congressman* is personal. It is public. It would be like working at Apple computers, and upon leaving claiming that all business documents were your private papers, and that neither Apple nor any auditors could look at them without a court order. It is absurd. It is all part of the current circus, where you see everyone suing everyone else on a variety of subjects, when it isn't even necessary. When laws are already on the books, you shouldn't have to sue to enforce them every time. You just call in the sheriffs or constables and compel action. It is especially droll when you see attorneys general suing to compel action. As part of the executive branch, they don't have to sue anyone to compel action. They can execute laws directly, without involving any court. So most of what you have been seeing over the past years with crisscrossing lawsuits is just more political theater. It is a staged lockdown, preventing justice on a thousand fronts.]

While we are at it, I don't even understand why Delaware is a state. Its largest city Wilmington only has 70,000 people, and the state as a whole has a population of less than one million. How does it deserve to have the same number of senators as California or Texas, which have populations 30 and 40 times that? These rules were made up 250 years ago, when the population of the US was 2.5 million and there was no California or Texas or even Florida. We might as well live by some rules the Romans

made up for Rome or the Greeks made up for Athens. It is obvious these places like Delaware and Rhode Island and Vermont are kept as states only to allow the Phoenicians to stack Congress with these puppets like Biden. As far as the Senate goes, a good first step would be combining states for representation, with Delaware going with Maryland and Vermont going with New Hampshire and Maine. The Dakotas could go together in the Senate, and Montana and Idaho could go together. Alaska and Hawaii could go together. As it is, these states have way too much power in the Senate. It completely nullifies the whole “one man one vote” idea.

Now for Biden's genealogy. His paternal great-grandmother was Mary Liddell, which name rings a bell for a guy like me. The Alice of *Alice in Wonderland* was a real little girl named Alice Liddell. She was related to the Barons and Earls Ravensworth. Does Joe Biden link to her and the Earls? Not according to his posted genealogy, which is scrubbed pretty well before Mary Liddell. But I think he does. Mary's father is listed as Robert Theodore Liddell of Baltimore, which is a likely place for transplanted peers at the time. Baltimore was once the wealthiest city in the US, being a huge port for tobacco and sugar. Liddell married Susan Bomberger, confirming that guess, since they are also bluebloods. What did you expect in the lines of a US President? Scullery maids? Susan's mother Susan Van Winkle was beaten to death by her husband, but he walked when the court found she died of “intemperance”. Anyway, at this point the fakers enter in force to break any links of Joe Biden back to the peerage Liddells. They tell us the name was previously Liddle or Little, which makes no sense. You would simplify the name Liddell down to Little, not the reverse. We know they are faking at this point, since the researcher at Findagrave tells us so. She admits Tim Dowling at Geneanet, the experts at Ancestry, and other sites are lying when they claim John Liddle was married to Emmeline Wooden/Wooten, with marriage records proving her maiden name was Carmine.

More indication that these Liddells in Biden's ancestry are the peerage Liddells is that both are related to Foxes. The Earls Ravensworth are closely related to Foxes in many lines in the 18th and 19th centuries, and we find the Foxes in Biden's lines at that time as well. Biden's great-grandmother was Catherine Roche, and her mother was a Fox. These Foxes were probably really Fox-Strangways, Earls of Ilchester, who were also Murrays, Dukes of Atholl. See for example Lady Lillian Liddell, daughter of Henry Liddell, 2nd Earl, who married Gerald Fitzmaurice Digby, son of Lady Fox-Strangways, in 1906.

But why scrub any of this? Because it links Biden closely to the Stuarts and to the current Queen. The 1st Baron Liddell married Lady Lyon, daughter of the 8th Earl of Strathmore, linking us forward to the Queen Mother, Bowes-Lyon. The Liddells also married the Bowes at the same time, linking us a second time. See Thomas Liddell who married Margaret Bowes, their son being the 5th Baronet Liddell. The 1st Earl Liddell married Isabella Seymour in 1820, and her mother was a Hamilton, of the Earls of Abercorn. The Seymours were the Marquesses Hertford, the 1st Marquess marrying Isabella Fitzroy, daughter of the Duke of Grafton. This also links us immediately to the Somersets and Bennets. The Duke of Grafton was the son of Charles II Stuart.

This also links Biden to the Duke of Wellington through the Wellesleys, who also married the Liddells. See the 1st Baron Ravensworth's son Robert Liddell, who married Emily Wellesley in 1836. Her uncle was the Duke of Wellington. She also links us to Winston Churchill, since her grandmother was Mary Churchill, daughter of Lt. Gen. Charles Churchill, taking us back to the Dukes of Marlborough. This also links Biden to the Drakes, Goulds, Walpoles, Cadogans, Simpsons, Villiers (Earls of Jersey), Forbes (Earls of Granard), and Trotters. Through the Trotters Biden is related to Brad Pitt.

More indication I am right and that they have scrubbed Biden's lines to hide all this is found at

Geneastar in the sidebar. There they admit that Biden is related to Tim Dowling, and Dowling is the first cousin of the Stuarts. They also admit Biden is descended from John Plantagenet, Henry III, Baldwin de Reviers, and Louis VI of France. If we check Dowling's page on Biden, he admits he is an 18th cousin, which means Biden's lines are known way way back, proving his common genealogies are scrubbed. Dowling completely scrubs seven of Biden's eight initial lines, including the Liddell line. The Randles and Shoemakers are then scrubbed, making 15 of 16 lines scrubbed. The Elkins and Foutz lines are then scrubbed, making 31 of 32 lines scrubbed. The Biden line itself then ends with William Henry in 1787, so how does anyone know Biden is related to Henry III or to Tim Dowling? This is proof you are being yanked by these genealogists.

Biden's great-grandfather is George Hamilton Robinette, with the Hamilton being the giveaway there. Biden is already a Hamilton three steps back, the Hamilton being George's grandmother Elizabeth. But she is scrubbed, throwing up a huge red flag. Being a Loudoun County Hamilton, she should have a genealogy going back centuries, but Dowling scrubs her. This is because the Hamiltons are just a step away from the Stuarts, which would mean Biden isn't an 18th cousin of Dowling, he is 6th cousin, at worst.

Wargs doesn't have much more for us than Tim Dowling, but we do find one clue. In the row for 4g-grandparents, we find a Herbert. That is a big peerage name. She is given as the wife of George Shoemaker. This is unlikely, given that Shoemaker is not a peerage name. It is more likely to be Schumacher. We also find a Francis Leigh of Baltimore, Maryland, in the 1600s, which is another probable link to the peerage. He is also found in the Walker family tree at genealogyonline. This would indicate he was of the Earls of Chichester, linking him to the Egertons. This tends to confirm my link to the Liddells, since the Egertons were also Ravenscrofts. The Liddells were Earls of Ravensworth, and they do not choose those names by accident. The Egertons link us to the Grosvenors, who link us to all the same people at the top of the peerage, including the Hamiltons and Stuarts.

This would explain Biden's links to Baltimore, since it would make him related to Cecil Calvert, Baron Baltimore, for whom it was named. He was married to Anne Arundel, linking us to the Howards and Stuarts. Baltimore's son married a Cavendish, and his grandson the 4th Baron Baltimore married Lady Charlotte Lee, daughter of the 1st Earl of Lichfield and Lady Fitzroy, daughter of Charles II. Lee=Leigh. These Lees married the Franklands, leading to Ben Franklin. This would also link us forward to Robert E. Lee.

Biden is also a Blewitt in the maternal line, being the great-grandson of Edward Blewitt, head of a gold mining company in Montana.



He was also a member of the Pennsylvania senate.

Another way we know Biden must be from these lines without even looking is that they admit and we have previously confirmed that all Presidents are closely related. The mainstream story is that they are all within about 15 steps (cousins) from one another, while I have proved they are a lot tighter than that, being within about 7 steps. All Presidents are within about 7 steps of the Stuarts, so Biden must be, too. That is exactly what I found above.

What about Jill Biden? No one ever tells you she is nee Jill Jacobs, meaning. . . yep, she is Jewish. The blonde hair is to fool you. She is a bottle blonde, of course. Her father was a banker in Philadelphia, though they try to pass him off as a bank teller. He was supposed to be Italian, originally Giacoppo, changed to Jacobs. So not Jewish. Believe that if you must. Her parents were supposed to be “agnostic realists”. Whatever the eff that means. Her mother is given as a Godfrey at Wiki but is scrubbed at Geni. On her father's side she is from Rollers, Grebes, and Blazers of Prussia, which is pretty strange for alleged Italians. Even in the Giacoppa line she is a Bruno, which is Jewish. According to Geneanet the Godfreys are scrubbed mainly because they link to Townshends in two lines. There, her mother is a Boardman and a Milley, with the Boardmans scrubbed but with the Milleys branching out into Fords, Chessemans, Giffords, Fosters, Sharps, Kembles, and Crammers. Boardman is scrubbed because it is a Jewish name, probably linking us to even more obvious Jewish names. Further back she is a Salmon and a Palgrave, ditto. Also a Shinn, a Soham, and an Alden. She was previously married to a Stevenson, owner of the Stone Balloon, a very popular college bar for the University of Delaware. Joe supposedly had to propose several times, though he was a senator. Not believable on any level.



That's Ashley Biden, Joe's daughter with Jill. Pretty standard Jewish-girl looks, I would say, with a Jewish-girl given name. At least she isn't a bottle blonde.

Biden identifies as Catholic, [but the New York Post has pointed out](#) that all three of his kids married Jewish spouses. Kinda strange for a devout Catholic. Beau Biden married Hallie Oliviere, whose mother Joe previously courted, admitting that "she was the Jewish girl". Pretty strange that Beau married the daughter of someone his father had courted. Ashley married a Jewish doctor named Howard Krein. Hunter married Melissa [Cohen](#).

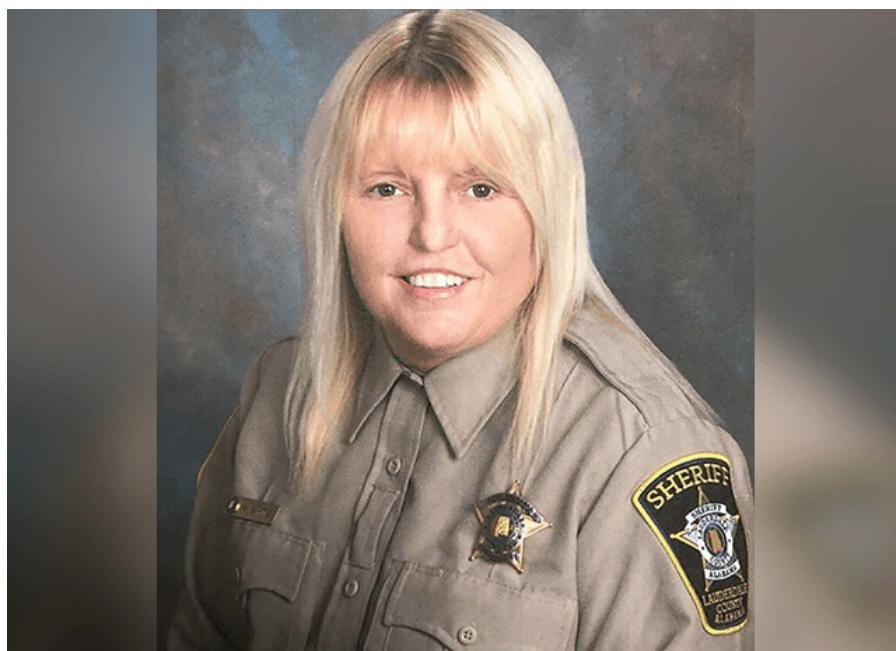
Hunter was also a [Jesuit](#) volunteer in Oregon after college graduation, where he married his first wife Kathleen Buhle. Buhle is also a Jewish name. Disraeli has admitted the Jesuits are Jewish infiltrators into the Catholic Church, and I confirmed that [here](#).

Directly out of law school, Hunter was hired as a consultant at MBNA, a bank holding company. It was previously Maryland National Bank, [Wilmington Delaware](#). Why would a Maryland bank be in Delaware, with its headquarters later in the UK? Just two years later Hunter was Executive VP of MBNA, at age 27. For a few months he was in Clinton's department of commerce, then started his own lobbying firm, Oldaker, Biden and Belair. In 2006 the family bought its own international hedge fund and made Hunter CEO. As you do. He was also head of a consulting firm (Seneca) and a venture capital firm (Eudora Global). You have to wonder how he had time to smoke crack. Through Seneca he acquired 10% of BHR Partners of China and sat on their board, linking him to the Bank of China and DeutscheBank. Hunter has claimed he made nothing from that investment, while Trump has claimed the Bidens made billions. Hunter's lawyer later admitted they had made millions, but not billions. No official investigation has yet determined the truth there, though it will come out someday. *The New York Times* has since admitted that BHR is making huge money in mining, including coal in Australia and cobalt in the Congo.

In 2014 Hunter joined the board of Ukraine company Burisma, owned by the oligarch Zlochevsky. Even Obama officials admitted this was a conflict of interest, one that could come back to bite Joe Biden in the ass, as it has. Especially now that Joe has started a war with Russia via the Ukraine. Wikipedia is now running interference for the Bidens on this topic, probably being edited by the Pentagon or State Department. All other information is partisan, so it is difficult to get unspun information. But best guess is all worst-case scenarios of corruption are true, on both sides (Democrat

and Republican). In December 2020 the Bidens were under criminal investigation on many counts and from many angles, but all that was put on hold when he became President. But a day of reckoning will come in 2024, if not sooner, when all stuff will hit the fan. It is no wonder Hunter is not looking so good, and is smoking everything he can get his hands on.

As a tack-on, I give you this photo from today's fake news:



That is supposed to be Alabama officer Vicky White, now dead. One problem: it is fake. I don't know if it is a "deep fake" or just a photoshop, I suspect the latter, but it is definitely not genuine. The line around her head is way too hard, and the meeting of her head and collar is also funky. I knew this was a fake at a glance. I don't know why they faked it, specifically, but I assume it is just part of your daily dose of chaos.

Speaking of chaos, the new disinformation czarina Nina Jankowicz is an obvious planned fail, chosen on purpose to make you hate her.



Like the Libs of Tiktok CIA actresses, she is another Jewish actress handpicked for her strong negatives. Glenn Greenwald has facetiously asked if she was a trolling exercise on the part of Homeland Security, to choose one of the ten most ridiculous people in the country as the face for this. **But that is in fact exactly what they did.** Do you really think she led her Twitter show with a remake of a Julie Andrews song by accident? Is that what you would do for your first bow on the world stage? She now joins Majorkas, Califf, Lightfoot, Kate Brown, Garland, Collins, Levine, Waters, Gensler, Fauci, Yellen and many others in this vast theater project, to draw out an ick, creep, cringe response from you, driving you hard right. Just check out this roster of ghouls, goblins, trolls, and troglodytes:





If you can listen to these people talk and not yearn for a revolution, you aren't paying attention. These people don't look like opposition party politicians, they look like horror movie denizens. To get any worse, Biden would have to appoint Pinhead or Butterball:



Biden below Ten Percent

by Miles Mathis

First published March 24, 2023

I have been saying that Biden's popularity is actually in single digits, despite continued claims that it is around 35%. It had already dropped below 40 in 2021, and should have been nosediving since then, but they just keep coming out every month with the same headline:

Biden's approval rating drops to all-time low of 39 . . . or 38 . . . or 37.

We have a new all-time low every couple of months, but it is always the same number. We know this can't be right, since you would have to be unconscious on a ventilator or zombie drugs to approve of anything that has happened over the past two years, even if you are Dem.

Well, [a new poll is now proof of that](#), since it completely undercuts the reported popularity of Biden. They are just hoping you can't do math and won't notice that. As it turns out, only 23% of Dems support Biden for re-election. Well, isn't that the same as an approval rating? If they approved of him, they would support him for re-election. But they don't. If we assume Dems are half the country, then we divide by 2, to get an overall approval rating of 11.5%. No Republicans approve of Biden, so that would be our rough estimate. But it is even worse than that, because Biden has been such a disaster, half the country doesn't even identify as Democrat or left any more. In 2014, about 48% identified as Democrat. But by January 2022 that had fallen to 42%. It is now about 39% according to recent polls. And even those polls may be pushed, since my guess it is far less than that. These new numbers from McLaughlin tend to confirm that, since, read broadly, they indicate a Democratic Party in complete collapse. As I have shown you, that is no accident. The Dems have been tanked on purpose by the Phoenician Navy, to move the country right.

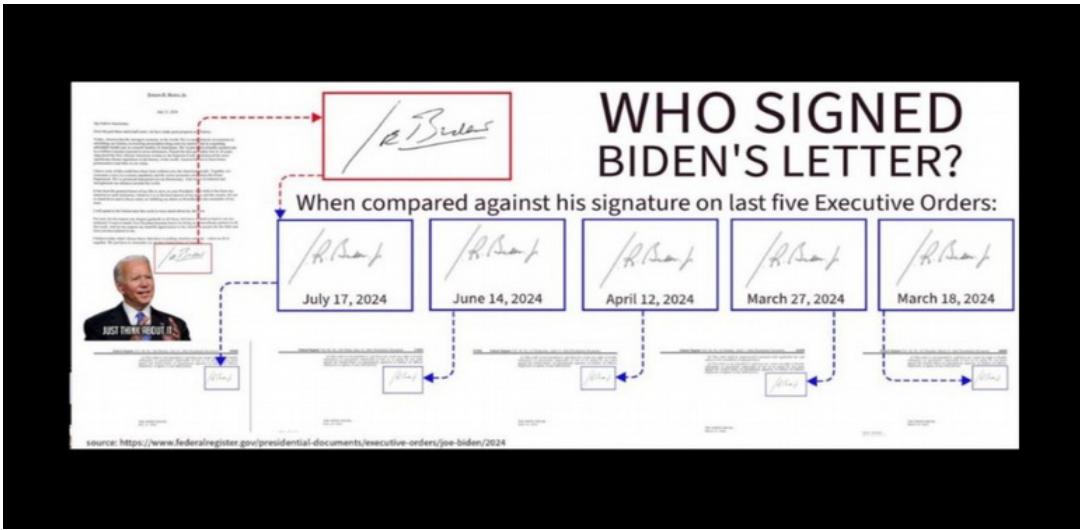
Anyway, with less than 40% of the country blue, our math has to change. Since far more than half the country leans red, we have to divide 23 by 2.5, say, [giving us an overall approval rating for Biden of 9.2%](#). I would say even that is too high, but that is just going by these mainstream reported numbers.

That's what happens when these mainstream pollers fake some numbers but not others: it allows people like me to see through them. They should either fake none of them or all of them, since they have to be consistent. But McLaughlin is telling us Biden still has a 43% approval rating among all voters, which we know can't be right. That would be more than 100% approval among Dems, as I just reminded you, since there aren't 43% Dems anymore. Besides, you could check those numbers in one weekend at the mall, with a clipboard. Go ask people if they approve of Biden. You won't get one person who says yes, even if you live in San Francisco or Seattle. So we know it is the number 23 above that is closer to right, not the number 43. They just made the number 43 up out of thin air, due to orders from above.

Another thing is buried in these numbers that no one is reporting, and it is also death to the Dems. There are only six potential candidates polling at over 5%, and one of them, Clinton, has stated she won't run. There is no indication Michelle Obama will run, either. She is not even a politician, just being a famous wife. But even leaving those ladies in, we find 35% polling none-of-the above. 35% of Dems don't support ANY of the top candidates. Harris and Sanders are polling at about 7% and we

already know they aren't electable. AOC and Newsom are polling below 3%, so they are also unelectable. So the fact Biden has no support is final. The Dems may as well skip the next election.

Except that, as we know from Arizona, elections don't really proceed on actual votes. But to elect Biden with 9% support may even tax the ability of those bozos in Maricopa. They better start cutting wires and unscrewing lightbulbs now.



July 22, 2024

Researchers are claiming Biden's signature on his letter dropping out of the race is forged. Of course it is, but it is even worse than they are admitting, since *all of them* are forged.

Anyone can see that the new signature doesn't match the older ones. The B is just the most obvious mismatch, since Biden never made a B like that in his life, not even close. The old B was made with one stroke starting at the bottom. The new B is two strokes starting at the top. The R is also completely different, there is no Jr. at the end, and Biden doesn't underline his signature. He doesn't make his "n" like an "s". He isn't Joe Bides. This is so bad the only conclusion is that they *want* you to know he didn't sign it. I could personally forge his signature better than that, and could have forged it better than that when I was 12.

But it is worse than that, as I just said. Why? Because all the other signatures match eachother *exactly*. It looks like they were stamped or copied, since no one signs his name exactly the same way each time. These are all carbon copies. Plus, I knew none of these were real even before noticing that. How? Because 81-year-old people with dementia, falling off bicycles and down stairs, don't have quick fluid handwriting like that. That first signature is smooth and fast, with no sign of age or tremor on it. It was written by a young person.

All this was just more proof Biden was a puppet all along, as if we needed more proof of it. But it isn't just Biden. **All Presidents from the beginning have been puppets of the trillionaires, including Trump.**

Bicycling in the US

by Miles Mathis

First written October 4, 2022 Posted October 22

We are constantly told that the US is the best nation on Earth, but on the question of cycling that simply isn't true. According to published statistics on bicycle safety, the US is the *worst* nation on Earth. Why? Car culture.

I lived in Taos, New Mexico, for fourteen years, and New Mexico is the worst of the worst, again due to car culture. Even more than rich whites, Hispanics believe bicyclists have no right to be on the road. They apparently missed that day in driver's ed where we all learned that bicyclists *do* have the right to be on the roads. They haven't read the laws that state bicyclists have equal rights to cars, and that—beyond that—they are due *more* than equal consideration due to their fragility. In every state, there are laws which explicitly lay out the hierarchy: pedestrians have first right of way always, bicyclists second, and cars *third*. Cars have no right to harass pedestrians or bicyclists, *no matter the circumstance*, for obvious reasons.

This is also true in other countries of the world, but the difference is in other countries they enforce those laws, while in the US they don't. I lived in Belgium for three years, and Belgium—along with Holland—is one of the safest places to ride. Why? Not because everyone wears helmets or orange clothing, but because penalties for hitting bicyclists are steep and always enforced. If you hit a bicyclist you get your license permanently yanked, and have to ride a bike everywhere yourself. No one thinks bicyclists shouldn't be on the roads, and so no one drives aggressively around them. Everyone drives with extreme caution. They know their own mothers and kids are on the roads, so they wouldn't think of buzzing someone or throwing shit out the window at them or yelling at them. Because it is safe on the roads there, everyone rides, so there is a feedback mechanism. Lots of people on the roads means drivers are used to driving with cyclists and giving them right of way no matter what.

In the US it is the opposite. As on every other question, the regulatory agencies are owned by the big companies, so they are gutted. They don't do what they were created to do, which is regulate and increase safety. Instead they promote products. In this case cars. The car companies torpedoed the trolleys and then the trains, and then they targeted bicycles. If everyone is afraid to ride, everyone will have to drive, increasing car sales, tire sales, and so on. So our car culture is no accident: it comes down from the top and is determined by the plutocrats. Local police are instructed by their superiors to look the other way when bicyclists are harassed, hit, and sometimes killed. Licenses are never yanked in this country, and often nothing happens to motorists who harass or hit cyclists.

I know this firsthand. I was hit twice in Taos, losing my bike to damage both times. One time the motorist fled, and although I gave the police the license plate, nothing was done. Because I wasn't seriously injured, the police didn't even bother to follow up. They refused to give me the address of the motorist, so that I could request compensation or file a lawsuit. They told me I should have been riding on the sidewalk, although that is contrary to local laws, which state the opposite.

I was harassed almost daily on my bike in Taos, for no reason except that I dared to be there. I had stuff thrown at me, threats screamed at me, and constant near misses with people's rearview mirrors, including schoolbus drivers—EVEN WHEN I WAS IN A BIKE LANE! People there made a game out of trying to hit cyclists with their mirrors. They thought it was funny. I had more than one person admit this to me, not realizing I was a cyclist when they said it. When I flipped people off for buzzing me or throwing stuff, sometimes they would come back to start a fight. Which I why I carried bearspray and later carried a gun. Yes, New Mexico is an open carry state, so I began openly carrying a loaded pistol on my bike, strapped to the frame. That kept a few people off. And I wasn't the only one. I knew several other cyclists who had had enough and were also packing heat. That is what we were up against. It was that dangerous. Even before I was packing, those who came back to mess with me regretted it. One guy in a Jeep got my stick through his plastic window, taking off in terror before I could crack his head with it.

It isn't much better here in California, since I am in cowboy territory. I might as well be in Texas, since I seem to be surrounded by a bunch of guys in pick-ups dipping Skoal. Because I ride in lycra they seem to think I am expendable. “Just a damn faggot from San Fran” as one of them said. I see the bumpersticker “No Hippies” here, and I guess a longhair in cycling clothes is a hippie to them. I am subhuman.

So this is what cyclists are up against in the US, whether it is New Mexico, California, or New York. It doesn't matter. Just imagine what sort of mentality it takes to harass a cyclist for sport. In my book it indicates the lowest levels of cretin. You have those people all over the world, but again, the difference is that in other countries they have laws against this and enforce them. Whereas here they overlook it or encourage it. If you call the police here and try to report someone for using a car as a weapon, they won't even file the paperwork, much less talk to the person or give them a warning. If you tried to sue anyone for assault you couldn't find a lawyer to take the case or a judge that would look at it. While in Belgium if you did anything like threaten a cyclist in any way, you would have many witnesses willing to testify and the police and judge would side with the cyclist. That sort of behavior isn't tolerated over there.

Here it is always the cyclist's fault, even in the media. When a cyclist is killed, they often say something like “he wasn't wearing a helmet”. As if that makes it OK. It is OK to murder someone, as long as they aren't wearing a helmet, and as long as they look like a weirdo to you.

But you know what, helmets weren't made for bicycle/car accidents. If you are hit by a car, a helmet won't help you. Helmets are light and flimsy, and they are made for a specific event: the cyclist taking a low-speed spill and striking his head on the pavement. They are made for people who are very young or very old, or who are recreational cyclists and don't know how to fall in that instance. They don't know how to catch themselves with an arm and protect their heads. I have fallen like that dozens of times—at all speeds—and never once struck my head on the pavement, except with a little road rash. So those helmets aren't going to help me. If you fly off the road and strike anything solid, like a tree or a post or a rock, those helmets won't help, since they aren't made for those sorts of impacts. Even a motorcycle helmet wouldn't help you, because you would probably die of a broken neck. And if you are hit by a car, the modern bicycle helmet is even more worthless, since you are most likely to die of blunt force trauma to your torso, blood loss, or again a broken neck. A one-inch layer of styrofoam on your skull isn't going to change anything.

But the media, paid off by the car companies and tire companies, wants you to think that the whole

question of cycle safety revolves around those stupid helmets. It is just one more eyes-off event: they wants eyes off them and their century-old plan to destroy cycling, trollies, trains, and every other competitor for the car, and eyes on the cyclist—who is always to blame for his own death or mauling. Just search on the question: you will find a million articles and shows about bicycle safety centered around helmets or flashing lights or flags or orange clothing or orange triangles, and almost none about dismantling our insane car culture and trying to match the successful example of Europe and Asia in public transportation and cycling access.

Everytime helmet laws are passed, cycling rates drop dramatically, so you may want to consider the possibility that isn't an accident. The car companies and tire companies want to discourage cycling, and what better way to do that than to make it ever more scary, dangerous, expensive, and inconvenient? Major corporations are always promoting bike helmets, but they are never promoting bike lanes, huge fines for harassment, or yanking of licenses for hitting cyclists. The amount spent on promoting cycling, or actually making it safer, is vastly negative.

At the same time, western European countries have both the lowest rates of helmet wearing *and* the lowest rates of accidents. The US has the highest rate of helmet wearing and the highest rate of accident and death. You don't really need any other statistic or set of data to tell you what is going on. It has nothing to do with crappy, expensive, lightweight helmets and everything to do with car culture versus people culture.

You may be interested to know the US also has the highest rates of roadkill. We are murdering animals at even higher rates than we are murdering cyclists and pedestrians. Do you know why? Because nobody cares. It is all considered collateral damage. We are in a hurry to get to Starbucks or the gym or the country club, so if a deer or a cat or a little girl gets in the way, that is just too bad. They should have been wearing a helmet or flashing lights or a suit of armor.

Added October 25, 2022: Didn't take long for [the spooks to respond to this paper](#). Two days after it was posted they manufactured this event in Florida, where a black guy allegedly killed a white guy on a bike for no reason with a tire iron. It is being publicized at Breitbart, which I also just hit. Notice that a [Bennett](#) killed a [Chapman](#) here. Bennett is said to be 26, but doesn't look 26 in his photo. Instantcheckmate has six Jermaine Bennetts of Clearwater, FL, but none are 26. The youngest is 34. Two are scrubbed. Several appear to be the same guy, so we are probably looking at an agent. Jeffrey Chapman is said to be 43, but according to the big computers he is 49, with other addresses in Maine. His wife or sister is Elaine Leavitt of Maine, aka Chapman and Sedgwick, indicating she is Jewish. Also to the [Morrisons](#) of Rockport. Lisa Owens gives an interview as a close friend of Chapman, but doesn't seem too broken up about his death. She says she is in shock, but she doesn't look like she is in shock. They worked together “in the finance industry”. Very vague. She says “he loved the beach, he loved nature, he loved animals”. Yeah, who doesn't. Did he also love chocolate and sex? Then they tell us North Beach “was the safest place Chapman could find”. Which is exactly why they staged this there. It can happen anywhere! Be very afraid! Don't you dare think of riding your bike, not even in your little gated whitepicket neighborhood of millionaires. Black dudes are lurking with tire irons, waiting to bash your head in for no reason. And there is a second suspect who escaped. He could be coming for you!



For those who don't know, Clearwater Beach is *extremely* exclusive, being on Diamond Isle, with nothing but five-star hotels and top beaches. There is no way black guys in Ford Escorts are roaming around with tire irons there, trying to pick fights with rich white dudes on their bikes. You might as well be told this happened in the Hamptons.

A reader also informed me that Clearwater is the international headquarters of Scientology. So a spook hub. That figures.

BICYCLES



June 5, 2024

Today I want to share with you some of my bike projects over the past decade. Almost every winter now I restore a bike or two, just for fun. Sometimes I resell them. I sold a couple before I left Taos, and gave one away, and I have sold one to a reader since I got to California.

I got that frame above from Ebay recently for \$140. If you are a racing connoisseur, you may know it is worth much more than that. A top Gios specimen from the 1970s might go for \$1000 or more. I got it so cheap because it was heavily chipped and was missing the Gios coins in the fork crown. It had been repainted in the US and the decals were inferior. But it had no dents and was structurally sound,



and my size, so I knew I could fix everything and make it look almost new. Anyone else would have stripped it and started over, but I can't afford a repaint, which is very expensive. But as an artist I am very good at spot retouching, as you might expect. This one was hard, since matching that color was almost impossible. It is a cool Cobalt blue, and none of the retouch paints (like Testors or Model Masters) I bought matched. They were all too green. I finally had to use my expensive real Cobalt blue oil paints, from my portrait box. They dry much slower and won't be as hard, since they aren't enamel, but in this case that didn't matter as much as a good color match. It is just a few spots here and there. I then replaced the decals with ones from Serbia, and as you can see it looks much better. If you look closely you can tell, but otherwise not.

The thing I am most proud of on this one is the way I replaced the Gios coins with vintage Italian lire from 1908. They actually look better than the Gios coins, which are plastic inserts. I did a search on Italian coins with that diameter, and these were the prettiest ones that came up. The classical deminudes match my vocation, as you know.



The rear gear cluster is an 8-speed with a 32T top gear, for getting up the hills here in the Sierra Nevadas. Since the small chainring on the front is the period 42 instead of the now-common 39, I needed the big gear in the back. Almost everything on the bike is period Campagnolo except that rear hub, since finding big gears for Campy 8-speeds is almost impossible. I don't think they even made a 32. If they did and I could find one, it would cost more than the whole bike. Even so, I wouldn't think of putting anything on a bike like this except top-shelf Campy or Dura Ace. For a long time even Dura Ace was pooh-poohed by purists, simply because it is Japanese instead of Italian, but the events of the past 30 years have exploded that prejudice, since Dura Ace is now even more prestigious than Campy. Far more Tour de France riders ride Dura Ace than Campy now.

You will ask how I can afford either one on my "salary", and the answer is that I had most of these

parts in my boxes. I have been scanning Ebay for over a decade, snapping up deals, as I explained in my last paper on this subject. Some sellers don't know what they have, since it may be a wife selling her dead husband's old bike or parts. Or it may be sellers who think what they have is broken and unrepairable. Or it may be parts that are heavily scratched or missing parts. I have enough parts I can marry things together. I can also sand and polish these aluminum parts. So I grab what no one else wants. I never get in bidding wars and am almost always the only bidder. Plus, we are talking about old 6 or 7-speed Campy. I generally can't afford 9-speed or later, since those haven't yet dropped into the "deal" category at Ebay.

The other thing you may notice on that bike is the handlebars. I decided to try something different with this one, and those are track bars. Aka bull horns. I find I rarely ride on the drops anymore, so that is just useless weight. This looks better and rides better than just sawing off your drops. This way you don't have to ride on your brake hoods all the time, which I have always thought is kind of absurd. The trick was finding a Cinelli stem that fit that type of bar. Most Cinellis are 26.2, and those bars are 25.4. But Cinelli did make a few that size back in the day and I lucked across one.

You may also be interested to know that I build the wheels as well, including lacing the spokes. These old-style wheels are incredibly overbuilt, having 32 spokes front and rear. To give you an example how strong they are, my Torpado—which you are about to see—was built by me in 1987 on triangular Velocity rims, and I haven't had to true those wheels once in 37 years, despite putting thousands of miles on them! For comparison, Tour bikes now commonly have 16-18 spokes on the front. That is one of many reasons the new carbon bikes weigh 3-4 pounds less than my old Eroicas. It isn't just the carbon. In fact, my racing bikes weigh up to a pound less than they originally did back in the 70s and 80s, due to things like cut-out cogs, lighter chains, and clipless pedals. I don't still ride with toe clips, because that is just silly. I don't just ride these bikes in exhibition rides, I ride them on steep hills everyday, so I need to be able to get out of the pedals quickly if something goes wrong. I don't want to be dealing with straps.

Isn't it also silly to be building 32-spoke wheels in this day and age? Not really, since other than giving the bike the proper look, these old rims and hubs are far cheaper. Few people want them, so you can get them used for a song. And since I am not racing, I don't care if my bike is 20 pounds instead of 16. It is much more important to have wheels that aren't constantly breaking spokes or going out of true every time you hit a bump. That front wheel is still pretty light, since the rim is a top-shelf Mavic OpenPro and I have since put a Vittoria Corsa tire on it. The spokes are double-butted 15-16-15 race spokes, which are very hard to find these days.

These bikes of mine aren't really racers, they are glorified day tourers, though you wouldn't think of putting racks on them. They are for those who, like me, want their distance bikes to say "I was a racer 30 years ago, but at least my rider is still thin and looks reasonably good in his woolies". In addition to that, my bikes say, "I am an art-bike, built by someone who knows about color coordination and aesthetics. You will never see color fades, stripes, swirls, dots, or marbling here. You won't see mint-green with pink or orange with lime. Nor will you see dull-gray carbon".

And now for something completely different:



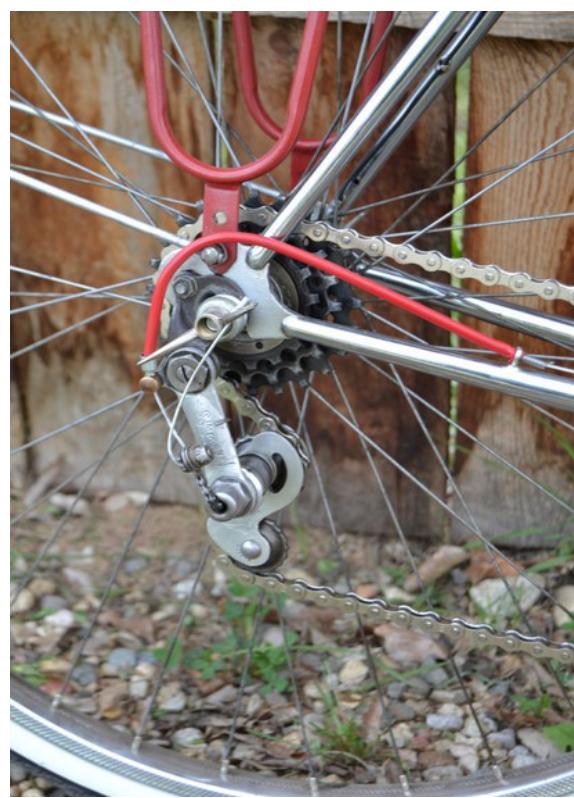
That's another underpriced frame I found on Ebay and built up. The seller threw in the wheels for free, though I had to add the nice Schwalbe whitewalls. It needed less retouching, and I was lucky since Testors makes a red exactly that color. I built this one as a city bike or commuter, with the upright handlebars and shifters mounted on the stem. It is otherwise mostly original, except for the rear derailleur, which I consider an upgrade. It needed a long cage to take the large gear in the back, to make it rideable here. Most Campy snobs consider that Gran Turismo derailleur to be a joke, since it is very heavy, but it looks great on an art bike, since the chrome is very good, and weight is not a concern here. They say it doesn't shift well, but that hasn't been my experience. All the ones I have installed have worked great. I also upgraded the pulleys, using red alloy to go with the color scheme. I encourage you to zoom in.

Here it is from the back, where you can see what I did with the fenders and so on:



Those are Puch fenders, but I removed the Puch tail light and replaced it with an old Soubitez light from the 1960s, which is far more interesting. The Caen badge above it is just for decoration. As you see, the old aluminum water bottle also adds a lot to the look, and it has the matching Motobecane emblem. The seat is a buttery soft Lycett from the 1950s, Lycett being what Brooks was before Brooks. The bike also has a vintage French bell. I import a lot of these parts from Ebay France, since shipping from Europe is often just as cheap as domestic. Often cheaper. Don't ask me why, maybe it is subsidized somehow. We know shipping from China is subsidized, so I guess shipping from Europe is also.

Here's another French bike, even older:





That's a 1958 Peugeot, with the old backwards-looking "P" in Peugeot. All French period parts, including the suicide front derailleur and the Lefol hammered fenders. I call that a picnic bike, due to the wicker basket and French wine bottles. Even the flag is period French. I cut and installed the leather mudflaps myself, of course. Also note the period bell, mounted the French way on the side of the stem; the old Simplex rear derailleur, with only three gears in the back; the tool boxes mounted under the basket; and the wine corks as handlebar ends.

Do you want to see the before pic?



That's what it looked like before restoration. As you see, I threw away almost everything except the frame and started over. What caught my eye at Ebay France was the original decals, which are amazingly good. The headbadge was also good, and there were no dents or bends. So I knew I could make something of it, with enough work. Here's a similar one I restored more recently:



That's from 1956, with an even older single cottered crank from the 1940s. The chainguard is especially beautiful, I think. Also note the white pedals, also from the 40s or early 50s. And the cream-white tires, which add a lot to the look. I now have an Ideale saddle on it, but that Brooks actually looks better.



There's another old Peug from the late 60s, with cantilever brakes and tons of bling, including three forward lights. The two lower ones are just dummy lights, for decoration. That's another picnic bike, as you see, and the chainguard is probably again the high point. The fenders are from the 50s, but I couldn't resist. They are just too beautiful. This frame is special because it has a built in fork-lock, with a old key. When I bought it the lock and key were lost, but I eventually found replacements.



We now go back even further. That's a mid-fifties Columbia Newsboy Special, with mostly original

paint and decals and lots of added bling, including a speedometer. Not that you need one: that thing is slower than molasses, weighing about 50 pounds. The high points there are the white tires and the cream saddle, which I restored and re-upholstered myself. I sold that to a friend for far less than it is worth when I left Taos, because I needed the money for my move.



Next is that one, even older. That is a 1940s skiptooth Shelby Hiawatha, which I completely repainted myself, including the baby blue rims. So I can repaint myself, I just don't like to. I don't like to sand and spray, since it isn't healthy. And I don't have a space for it. I just do it outside. And yes, I do use a respirator. Painting it wasn't easy, since those points on the frame had to be taped off and handpainted. And again, I had to completely restore/re-upholster the saddle. You can find these saddles on Ebay occasionally, but they are generally in horrible shape. If they still have a seat cover, it will be rock hard with no padding. I add padding as well as new leather. That torpedo headlight is original and battery powered, and I painted it to match.



That's another one I restored and sold in Taos. It was in pretty nice shape when I got it, but it was just a frame hanging in someone's garage, so I had to find all the other parts. It is a three-speed and I put that small front chainring on it just for the hills of Taos. And yes, the head lamp and generator do work. The seat is way up to fit me.



That's a large size Raleigh Competition GS from the early 70s. Raleigh had beautiful paint and decals in those years, with the chrome "socks" front and rear. I put the black Modolo brakes on it to match the color scheme, and the white tires and fenders for the same reason. The rest of the gruppo is Campy. That seat is another old Lycett, perfectly broken in.



Notice the brake lever position there, which I call "Siegfried". It has a Gotterdammerung feel to it looking down from the riding position, like horns. You will say it is isn't very efficient, requiring your

hands to jump off the grips, but of course it isn't any worse than drop bars, which require the same thing. I personally think it looks fetching on handlebars like that, and notice that it gets the cables out of your way. And you can use these beautiful Modolo drop levers on riser bars, sans hoods.



That's another Peugeot picnic bike, from about 1970. I eventually found an Ideale saddle for that, making it all period. Note the triple crank in front. It is also rare to see fenders with 27" wheels. They fit very tight, since the bike was not made for fenders. It was built as a racer, but compared to the Italian racers from that period I am showing you, it wasn't much of a bike. Looks great as an upscale picnic bike though. That is the first one I restored, back in about 2016.



That's a rare English Maclean in a very small size, 49 I think. The paint and decals are original and pristine, though this is early 1960s (as you can tell by the lamp boss on the fork). I upgraded the rear derailleur to Campy Nuovo Gran Sport, since I love those. One of the best derailleurs ever made, so crisp and tight. The whitewalls add a lot to this look. It is just a 5-speed, but the large cog on the back makes it rideable even with minor hills.



That's another Raleigh GS, even fancier. I designed that as a commuter bike for some rich guy like a lawyer who wanted to look like the cat's meow even while showing off his green side. I don't know



anyone like that so I just ride it myself, to the grocery store. Not something you want to leave very long in a bike rack, though, not even with a U-lock. Someone will start stripping parts off it. Note the rare Campy three-arm crank, the ribbed and corked water bottle, the hammered fenders, the Silca/Campy framefit pump, the Brooks springer saddle, the Michelin whitewalls, and the gorgeous leather saddlebags.



That's a 60's Motoconfort that I built up here in Cali. I look for these old frames with good paint and decals, since you have to build around that. Some of these decals you can't get anymore, especially since the only decal maker in the US, Velocals, went under. I now get my decals from Serbia, as I said. It is either that or Ukraine or Australia. Notice the antique Motobecane cottered crank, which is a couple of decades older than the bike: a huge artistic upgrade. It was beastly difficult to fit that to the frame, since it required just the right axle and bearings. I also upgraded the freewheel so it can be ridden in hills. It has a 32T in the back, which requires a long-cage derailleur. So I tossed the crap French Simplex derailleur and replaced it with this Shimano. In my opinion these bikes have to be rideable or they are worthless. They are art bikes but they aren't museum pieces. Those white tires are also Japanese and are the best in the world. The fact they aren't French means nothing to me as an artist. I want these to be period as much as possible, but exceptions are made.



This next one is the one I sold to a reader last year. Most people think motorcycles when they think Triumph, but they made bicycles before they made motorcycles. Triumphs are more common in England, but in the US they are very rare. Especially ones in this kind of shape. It again has the Campy rear derailleur upgrade, which vastly improves the shifting. Other things to notice: the chainguard, which again makes this bike. And notice the rear brake caliper, with the angled pads. This bike didn't come with a rear brake, which I find astonishing. If you jam on a front brake by itself you can flip the bike. So I rigged this brake, using the longest reach caliper I could find. That allowed a reach around the fender, but then it was a bit too long. That was solved by angling the pads. On these kinds of bikes, I prefer the crates to the baskets. The crates are for those guys who think the baskets are too fem.

It also has the rearview mirror, the bell, the working headlight and generator, and the steel bottle with cork. I hear the buyer lowered the seat but otherwise kept it like this. His local bike shop oohed and aahed I am told, and liked the chainguard most of all. I believe I sent it with a Brooks saddle instead of that Lepper.



That's not a project bike, that is my old Torpado I have had since 1987. It has been very good to me over the years. The only change I made when I moved here was the rear derailleur, which needed that long cage to allow a 30T on the back. You don't see many Campy Super Records with that long cage. Everything else is original equipment, including that Flight saddle. The chrome on the frame is nearly flawless after 37 years, and you can be sure I have never left her out in the rain for a second.



She has recently been joined by that 1984 Ciocc, which I snagged at a steep discount on Ebay and built up. It has Modolo professional brakes and a Campy triple crank. The gear cluster is period, being a 7-

speed Sachs freewheel with a 26T top gear. The Super Record seatpost would normally be out of my price range, even though it is 40 years old, but it was an odd size so no one else bid on it. I got it for almost nothing because it wasn't 27.2mm. I then paid a couple of bucks for a shim, and problem solved. I guess the Campy snobs can't countenance a shim. That is how I build these things up for a fraction of their value.



Next is that original Schwinn Black Phantom I restored while in Taos. Again it has that skiptooth chainring, and a very rare original saddle.



Next we have another Schwinn, a Tiger from about 1960.



I put new leather and padding on the seat and repainted the rack, upgrading it to that nice stripe. Also added the front light and the snazzy whitewalls, which dress up all these period bikes.



Finally, we have that 1978 Guerciotti, which I am still working on. That is the frame I got for \$95 on Ebay France. Lots of paint nicks, which I have filled, and bad chrome, which I have mitigated to the best of my ability. The chrome is still dull, but it is not flaking or rusted. The chrome wasn't cleaned for about 40 years, so the dirt eventually etched it. But nothing worse than that. My brother handed down his old Dura Ace aero seatpost, which I repolished. The rear derailleur is an old Campy Rally long cage, that I bought without any cage on Ebay. I then added the cage, saving a bundle. That allows me to have the big cogs in the back, but I can't have anything above a 7-speed since the derailleur won't move that far. So I am building up a new rear wheel using a Shimano Uniglide. That is pre-Hyperglide. That bike also has an Omas superlight headset, very rare, far lighter than Campy. That bike actually weighs less than the Gios, Ciocc, or Torpado, and that is one reason why. Another reason is the Michelin Pro3 tire on the front, which is lighter than Vittoria. I bought it for the red sidewalls and bargain price and it won't last very long on these roads. The titanium saddle also helps for weight. And the Campy Rally derailleur is actually lighter than the far newer Campy triple I have on the two others. That makes no sense, but that's Campy for you.

My brother doesn't like those corked steel water bottles on these racers, telling me they are 50s, not 70s, which is true. They also aren't as light as plastic. But I just like them. I don't like drinking out of plastic and I can decal these any way I like. I have sold some of them on Ebay, it being a nice Eroica item no one else is producing. There are a few overpriced aluminum ones you can get from Europe, but you don't want to be drinking out of aluminum either. Steel is better.

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The Bikini Atoll Nuclear Tests were Faked



by Miles Mathis

First published June 14, 2014

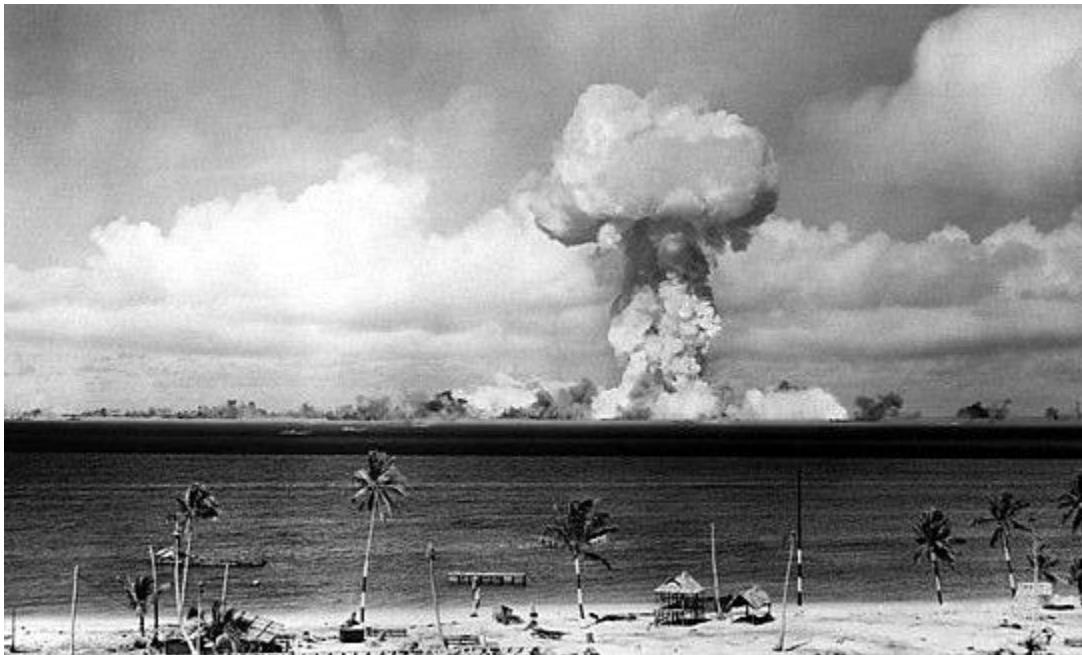
The first Bikini Atoll nuclear tests took place in 1946, we are told. The Bikini Atoll is part of the Marshall Islands in the East Indies. The tests were the first since the bombs dropped in Japan in 1945. Two tests took place, called *Able* and *Baker*. Both were about 23 kilotonnes. For reference, the bomb dropped on Hiroshima was said to be 15 kt. They were detonated just 3.5 miles or 5.6 kilometers from shore.



The first strange thing to note is that the encyclopedia sites can't figure out when either test took place. On the same page, Wikipedia tells us they took place on June 30 and July 24, or July 1 and July 25. It looks like they could get the story straight, after 68 years. I will be told that one is local time and one is UTC, but we don't need both times. Choose one.

Since we have photos of both detonations, it is easy to study the two for continuity. Unfortunately, there is no continuity. The second photo disproves the first.

Here is *Able*, which took place first:



Here is *Baker*, 24 days later:



We will look at the ships in close-up in a moment, but the first thing you should notice is the little huts on the shore, and the palm trees.



That is a close-up of *Baker*. Also notice the little sunning deck, about 10 feet out in shallow water. Doesn't look too sturdy, does it? So how did these wicker structures survive the first blast? The little trees didn't lose a leaf after the *Able* detonation. Compare that tree near center to the same tree pre-*Able*. Exactly the same fronds in the same positions. You will say the tree on the far right has lost all its fronds, but check the *Able* photo again: *it didn't have any to begin with*. A real nuclear bomb detonated that nearby should have caused not only a tsunami, swamping this entire beach, it should have also caused a heavy wind. I remind you of the Nevada *Trinity* test films, with the wind ripping across the film sites miles away.



Those soldiers are said to be six miles from the blast, so the beach at Bikini Atoll was about twice as close. [You can watch the wind from the Nevada *Trinity* blast here](#). [*Trinity*'s detonation was about the

same size as *Able* and *Baker*.] There you can see the surge that should have been caused in both water and air by the *Able* and *Baker* detonations. And yet somehow that beach on the Bikini Atoll is exactly the same before and after the *Able* detonation.

I also urge you to study the black and white stripes painted on the trees in the *Able* and *Baker* photos. What are those for, you should ask. They are there to measure the water surge. The stripes act as a simple flood meter.



So the people involved apparently want you to think they are expecting a surge, but then they forget to fake the signs of one. If there had been a surge after *Able*, we should see some sign of it in the *Baker* photo. But we don't. No lines appear on the trees. Even more damning is that we see no sand piled up in front of the trees (toward the beach). If there had been any wave caused by the blast, the sand would have piled up around the trunk of the tree.

You will say, "No, no, they swept that all away, to start fresh for the second test." Right. And did they also rebuild the little structures in exactly the same configuration and same place, down to matching the sticks and the holes in the roofs?

Now let's look at the ships. This is a close-up of *Baker*, taken from a 5137 x 2696px photo, so it has a lot of resolution.



I copied that with enough resolution that you can zoom in even more in this pdf if you want to. If you think those black ships look real, I don't know what to say. They shouldn't be black, for a start. The nearer ships are lit from this side, so why aren't the bigger ships? But an even better question is this: if you think they are black because they have been charred by the blast, tell me why they weren't *swamped* by the blast? Why are they just sitting there upright? Again, they should have been hit by a strong surge in both air and water. Whoever faked this photo has tried to indicate the surge by whitening the water out in a circle, but the surge should be far stronger than that. As we see from the *Trinity* blasts, the detonation shouldn't just throw water and air *up*, it should also throw both water and air out to all sides. A wave should be coming right at us here, in both water and air. So this photo has no continuity with the *Trinity* films, as well as no continuity with physics or logic.

Remember, *Baker* was detonated underwater—halfway down to the sea floor—so why would it create this gigantic water spout up, but no wave to the side? We should see a large concentric water wave moving out from the blast, but we don't.

When that huge spout of water and sea-floor sediment that we see going up came back down, we would get a second gigantic wave, possibly even larger than the first. And yet we are told that only 10 of 78 ships in the area were sunk. That makes no sense.

You will say that none of the stuff going up will come down, since it is all vaporized. But the stuff in the spout isn't vapor. If it were vapor, it would look like the vapor above it. *That* is vapor. We don't know what the stuff in the spout is, but to me it looks like a cat's scratching post. Let's zoom in a bit more:



First, study the edge of the spout, where it meets the background. Doesn't look right, does it? It looks like one photo was superimposed on top of another, sort of like they do with greenscreen now.

Next, stare at the spout itself for a moment. Looks a lot like carpet, doesn't it? Is that a nuclear spout, or a cat's scratching post?



That's one brave kitty cat. And this gives a whole new meaning to "carpet bombing."

Here's another picture of the *Baker* detonation:



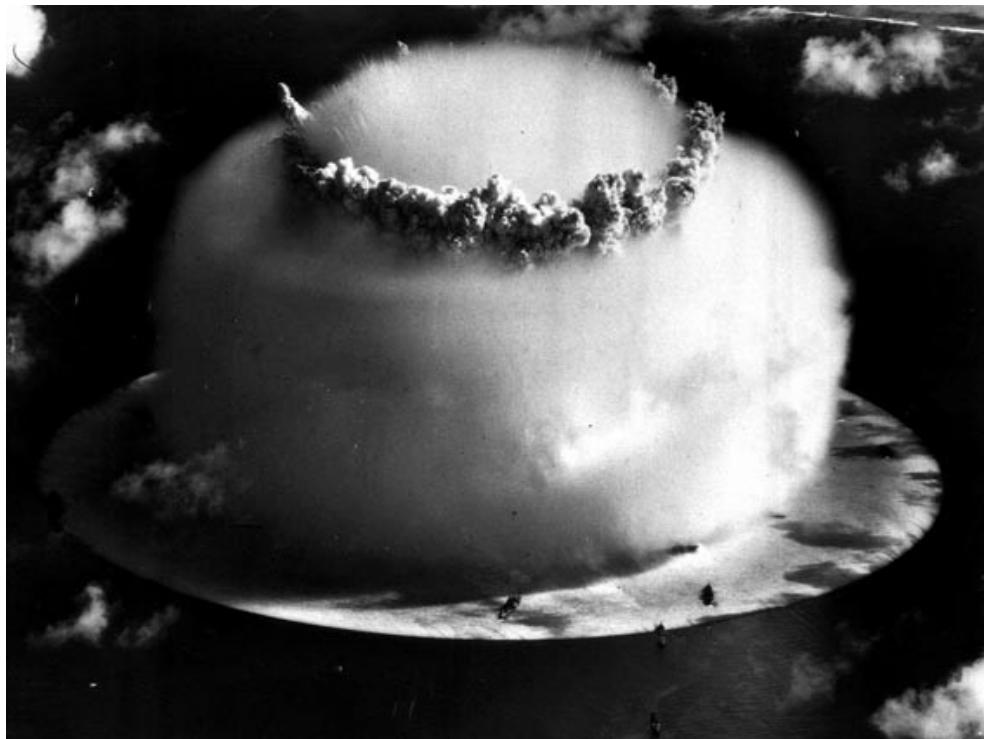
So many problems there it is hard to know where to start. First of all, the spout doesn't match the other spout. The spout here is larger at the bottom and tapers up; the other doesn't. This spout is surrounded by white foam; the other isn't. If you answer that this photo is a few seconds later, allowing these things to change and develop, then you have to answer this, too: How did the white cloud above get smaller? If this is a few seconds later, allowing the white foam below to develop, why hasn't the vapor cloud above expanded? The top of the cloud, containing the broccoli shapes, has expanded, so why would the white vapor halo beneath that have *contracted*? They forgot to match the photos to one another.

The ships here are also too big. We are at least three times farther away, but the ships next to the foam haven't diminished in size proportionally. Another problem is the fall-off of light from right to left across the photo. See how the right side is bright and the left side is dark? Whoever faked this photo was trying to match the shadows on the sailors, which—as we can see—fall to the left. The sailors are bright to the right and dark to the left. But there wouldn't be a shadow on the ocean as a whole. The sun to the right won't cast a shadow to the left on the ocean! Just go outside in a field or on the beach or on the ocean or on a lake, in the morning or evening when the sun is to your right. Then see if it is darker overall to your left. I will tell you: it isn't.

Finally, we have sailors watching without protective clothing, goggles, or—in at least one case—a shirt. Even if these guys are ten miles out, this makes no sense. The blast is traveling out through the air. The expanding event doesn't magically stop ten miles out, or even twenty, and they knew that at the time. Do you honestly think they knew enough about radiation and fission to build a successful bomb, but not enough to know how the event would travel through air? Even if they were so stupid or

careless they couldn't figure that out from equations, the earlier tests in Nevada would have told them that. The mushroom in Nevada was said to have traveled out many dozens of miles, and that was just the visible cloud. This was also after the events in Japan, where they tell us they saw the effects of radiation firsthand. So you have to be an idiot to accept this picture as real.

Here's a third photo of the *Baker* event, from the air:



As you can see, it doesn't match either of the previous two. The overall shape of the halo is completely different in all three photos. Beyond that, the ambient cloud cover isn't even close to matching. Here we have a very few tiny wispy clouds. In the second picture, we had lots of medium sized cumulus clouds. And in the first picture, we had a mostly cloudy sky.

You will tell me that in the previous pictures, we see signs that the blast blew the local clouds out of the near vicinity. In the first picture, we saw some clearing above the blast. But it has to be one or the other: either the blast will clear the clouds or it won't. There is no halfway, as we see in this last photo. We should have a super strong wind, right? If the clouds are blown away, you wouldn't expect to see a few wispy, very light clouds remaining. How did these little clouds dodge the wind?

For more proof, we can go to Google. You can get a picture of the Bikini Atoll today from Google Earth.



That's dated 2013, not 1945. We are told the locals can't live there now because of radioactivity, but we see at least three proofs against that. One, we see lots of plant life both on and offshore. [Radioactivity affects plants](#) just as it affects animals, so the island should be barren. Remember, the Bikini Atoll wasn't said to be blasted by only *Able* and *Baker*. It was blasted 23 times, including three of the biggest blasts ever from US testing: the 4.5 megaton *Navajo* and the 5 megaton *Tewa*, in 1956; and the 15 megaton *Bravo* in 1954. *Bravo* was therefore 750 times more powerful than *Baker*. Multiply the *Baker* mushroom by 750 times. Since the average elevation of Bikini is only 7 feet above low tide, a blast that size inside the atoll would have sunk the entire island under a boiling sea of radiation. [They admit that](#) the crater from *Bravo* on the sea floor "is 2,200 yards across and 80 yards deep, shaking islands more than 120 miles away." That's a crater more than a mile and a quarter across. The heat created was almost 100,000° F, which is 9 times hotter than the surface of the Sun. The fireball was nearly five miles wide, and the mushroom rose to 60 miles.

But get this: just 10 years after the last nuclear blast there in 1958, the original residents were allowed to go back to Bikini. It was only after finding high levels of Strontium 90 in crabs that they were removed again. I beg you to read that closely, since it is stated in just that way at Wikipedia. They wanted to go back, they did go back, and the only reason they couldn't stay was because of radiation tests on crabs? You have to be kidding me! The place should have looked worse than the surface of the Moon and been completely uninhabitable. The natives would have burst into tears and told the ship to turn around and get them out of there. Instead, they landed and began living there, only to be removed after tests. We are told that crops were replanted in 1968, and grew!

Beyond that, we see something is planted there *in rows*. Who planted it? Does that seem like a good place to plant a crop? Do you think that crop was planted by guys in radiation suits?



NaturalNews.com

Finally, look at all the well maintained roads. Do you think those are left over from 56 years ago? I will be told the US Army is using the Atoll to test radiation-tolerant plants. If so, the test looks incredibly successful. Whatever they have injected into the plants and soil they should inject into themselves, to make radiation-tolerant people.

Oh, and don't forget the radiation-tolerant cat:



In 2008, the *Daily Mail* in London [admitted that sea life](#) in and around the atoll is abundant, with huge coral trees growing underwater and schools of fish swimming in the mile-wide *Bravo* “crater.” What’s more, Wikipedia admits that diving tours have been given there since 1998. Do they swim in lead suits? *Oh, they don't need to because nuclear contamination can't move through sea water, and doesn't last for decades.* Wrong. Just ask yourself this: is that what they are telling you about Fukushima: the sea water is blocking all release of radiation and it will only last a few years? No. If that were the case, Los Alamos National Laboratory could just throw all its high-level waste into the oceans. Why do you think they go to the trouble of burying that waste at great depths in unpopulated areas? Because according to the mainstream story, it will be hot for centuries. High-level waste has a very long half-life, and while it is true that decommissioned bombs aren't said to be as big a problem, it isn't decommissioned bombs we're talking about here. It is exploded bombs. In exploded bombs—as in

reactor cores—very high heats have been created, as well as large amount of fission. Over 42 megatons of fission yield were detonated in Bikini from 1946 to 1958. It is for this reason that the stories don't add up. We are being told many contradictory things. If all these giant hydrogen bombs had actually been detonated there, the Bikini Atoll should not be now be green and cultivated, the coral and fish should not thrive there, no diving tours should be given there, and no natives should have ever returned, even for a moment.

Also consider this: if the *Bravo* blast had really created surface temperatures of 100,000F in a fireball five miles wide, that heat would have to dissipate in all directions, through all media. The sea would have boiled for many miles and the atmosphere would have been scorched for many more. The landmass of the Atoll would have been in or near the edge of that initial fireball, so we should ask what happens to land that is heated to that degree. Even if the temperature had dropped by a factor of ten at that distance from center, that would still indicate a temperature of the land of 10,000F, which is the temperature they now give to the core of the Earth. If you heat land to that temperature and then let it cool, you wouldn't expect it to just return to its original form, would you? If you heat sand and rocks and dirt to that temperature, it melts. In fact, it melts at about 1/5th that temperature, creating magma. When it cools, it is then igneous rock. But the surface of the Bikini Atoll is still limestone and sand. Limestone melts at 1,500F, which is 67 times cooler than the temperature said to be created by *Bravo*. Sand normally melts at above 2,000F, so we should also see the beaches at Bikini turned to glass. We don't.

So what does this faking indicate? I would say it indicates one of two things*: either the entire nuclear program has been faked to keep your ass under the desk, ducked and covered; or the nuclear program is real but our military didn't wish to cause this amount of real destruction on our lovely home planet Earth. Those who are familiar with the scruples of the military wouldn't bet on the second possibility, seeming to leave us with the first. However, the second possibility may have a variation: perhaps the military wasn't *allowed* to run these tests. That implies someone or something which has the power to *disallow* the military from doing things, which leads us into other problems. I will leave that problem unsolved for now, only giving you a pointer, which is this: either someone behind our own government is more benevolent than we think, or someone behind the Russian government is more benevolent (and powerful) than we think, or the apparent benevolence we see here comes from some hidden third party. Whatever explanation you choose to embrace should give you a surge of hope. Things may be bad, but they may not be *quite* as bad as the story we have been sold. The fact that our government has long been faking so many events gives you no reason to trust them, but it beats the hell of the events being real. Given the choice of an honest government and terrible real events or a dishonest government and terrible fake events, I will take the second any day.

*I will be told there is a third possibility: they wanted pictures to act as propaganda, but couldn't shield the film from gamma radiation, even ten miles out. So the events were real but they had to fake the pictures. That explanation may hold near ground zero, where no film (especially video) camera could possibly work. But at a distance of many miles, that explanation falls apart. Ionizing radiation from a blast is said to be only 5% of the total energy, which drops by the square with distance. So while you wouldn't want to be standing there for any amount of time, a camera with a fast shutter speed should have a high probability of capturing some visible light without also capturing a fatal gamma ray. The Russian's Tsar Bomba picture was taken 100 miles out, so they shouldn't have had to fake that. But they did.

MORE PROOF OF MY GYMNASTICS PAPER



by Miles Mathis

First published July 27, 2021

In February of 2018, [I called foul](#) on the USA Gymnastics story of Larry Nassar, who was allegedly sentenced to 175 years in jail for molesting young women. There I showed all the discontinuities, contradictions, flaws, and red flags on that story. Well, that story has continued to spin out this week, since two days ago we saw the story dredged up for the Olympics, with Simone Biles being forced in an interview to say she too had been molested by Nassar. I have watched all of 30 minutes of Olympics coverage, but happened to see the first part of that interview, since I was with friends at the time. I walked out in disgust, knowing she was lying, and missed the second half where she was with her mother. Anyway, the interview apparently backfired on the controllers, since many normies saw it and realized Biles was lying. One of my friends talked to his mother later that night, and she volunteered the information that she thought Biles was lying. Pretty extraordinary, since his mother is not a conspiracy theorist and otherwise doesn't think too much of my papers. Apparently word got back to Biles through the grapevine that viewers all over the world were not believing her, since yesterday she had a meltdown, quitting the all-round competition despite not being injured, and giving the gold to Russia. Just so you know, Biles is considered the best gymnast in the world, and the US was favored to win the all-round because of that. Many are calling her the best gymnast ever, due to the difficulty of her routines and the height of her tumbling. So this is a huge deal.

In the mainstream, no one is mentioning the obvious, so as usual it is up to me. I absolutely guarantee you the reason she quit wasn't because she was "sad" or "stressed" or mentally weak. Clearly, she quit because she was sick of being forced to lie by these bastards in Intelligence who now control everything. They can't leave their grubby paws off anything, including sports of little girls in tights. They have to come in and insert their projects everywhere, and they had to use the large audience of the Olympics to push their Men-are-Pigs project and split-the-sexes project. They want women to fear and avoid men, since this helps the governors sell anti-depressants, sex change operations, gym memberships, alcohol, weed, insurance, police, military, and a million other things. Splitting the sexes

is a goldmine, since it requires a million forms of compensation and protection. Happy couples spend far less across the board than split and miserable singles.

But the project is backfiring here, not only because it is costing the US medals, but because it is driving people away from the TV. Viewership of all sports is plummeting, and that is a problem for Intel since sports are one the main ways they misdirect us. Once the TV gets turned off, they are in trouble, because that means we may start talking to each other. They have done everything they could to prevent that in the past year and half, through lockdowns and heavy online censorship, so this is very counterproductive for them. It is a major mistake.

It also gives them a more immediate problem: shutting up Biles and her family, as well as the other girls. There is now a risk of someone spilling the beans here, which means the little girls and their families will have to be paid more or threatened to keep a lid on this. We will see how that plays out. It looks to me that Simone is signaling she needs to clear her conscience. She can't go on with the lies. So I predict one of two things will happen. She will tell the truth here, which is that no one was molested, and pay the price for that, with Intel destroying her and her family; or she will keep it all inside, and it will eat her away slowly. She will crash and burn in some awful fashion due to that. Neither sounds too good, but I recommend she do the former. Nothing the CIA can do to you is as bad as what your own conscience can do to you. In the first scenario, you have the ultimate protection of the Muses, but in the second you don't.

BILLIE EILISH: HOW YOUR KIDS ARE BEING MESSED UP



by Miles Mathis

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Or your grandkids. Or you.

One look at her should tell you she is bad news. Until today I didn't know who she was, because I am 58 and have better things to do than listen to crap "music". But the classical music station I listen to in my long drive to the grocery store was playing Schoenberg, so I hit scan and was immediately taken one station up, to NPR, which was of course pushing Billie Eilish on its audience. I say "of course" because of course NPR is a CIA front and so is Eilish. What isn't?

The song was "I'm Getting Older" and it was *the* most depressing thing I have ever heard. Eilish just turned 20, so you know. I decided to look it up when I got home, because I could immediately tell it was propaganda. Created by Intel to sell anti-depressants, Men-are-Pigs, inversion, and general destabilization.

In just two years, Eilish has been nominated for 17 Grammys, winning 8. It took Elvis 36 years to win that many Grammys.*

You were messed up by *X-Files*, Nirvana, Morrissey, Marilyn Manson, or David Bowie. Your kids or grandkids are being messed up by Eilish, Miley Cyrus, Taylor Swift, Katy Perry and many others. This is how it is done.

Eilish is either perpetually stoned or is paid to pretend she is, with half-open eyes. I looked up her previous hits, one of which was "Bad Guy". I suggest you watch the video and study the lyrics, along with the lyrics of "I'm Getting Older". Here are some lines:

I'm that bad type

[Make your girlfriend mad type](#)

Make your mama sad type

[Might seduce your dad type](#)

I'm the bad guy
Duh

Last week, I realized I crave pity
When I retell a story, I make everything sound worse
Can't shake the feeling that I'm just bad at healing
And maybe that's the reason every sentence sounds rehearsed
Which is ironic because when I wasn't honest
I was still bein' ignored (Lyin' for attention just to get neglection)
Now we're estranged

They instructed her to purposely sing that last stanza like someone suicidal in an asylum. You have to listen to it to get the full effect. I'll tell you a secret: Eilish isn't writing any of this. It is all manufactured by international Intelligence and is written by committees. How do I know? I can just tell. Here's one way:

**I'm gettin' older, I think I'm agin' well
I wish someone had told me I'd be doin' this by myself**

Nineteen-year-old girls don't write lyrics like that, it pretty much goes without saying. It is a joke by her writers. You will say her 24-year-old brother Finneas writes her stuff, but he is also not getting old yet and isn't alone unless he wants to be. So he is just another front.

Her real name is Billie Baird O'Connell and she is the daughter of **actors** Maggie Baird and Patrick O'Connell. So they must be spooks, right? Yep. Maggie Baird appeared in *X-Files*, *Charmed*, *Six Feet Under*, and *Bones*. You may think that link to *X-Files* is how I got here, but it isn't. As I just said I got here from an accidental tune on NPR. The *X-Files* link is serendipity. To me it is more proof the Muses are guiding me, like finding more Green River serial killer evidence while writing about the *X-Files*. Papers that at first have no link-up all of a sudden start spitting out links. That is also because all these projects and actors are tied closely together. Tap one and you eventually find them all.

Patrick O'Connell was in *The West Wing*, *Without a Trace*, and *Numb3rs*. If, like me, you didn't know, *Numb3rs* is about a mathematician working for the FBI. *Without a Trace* is also about FBI, concerning psychological profiling. So that's where Billie Eilish comes from.

Here's another curious link: Billie's mother was in *Bones*, and Billie's great grandmother was Emma **Sterling** **Bones**. This means Billie is closely related to Clara Barton, Brigham Young, Steve Young, **The Bushes**, Allen Dulles, Gerald Ford, Eisenhower, Kate Upton, **Bill Gates**, and Ben Affleck. It also means she is related to the Stirlings of Stirling Castle, Scotland, including the current Baron Jeffrey Sterling OBE GCVO, head of the P&O Steam Navigation Company (ie Phoenician Navy). His daughter Anna recently married Jason Pierce, tying them back to the Bushes once again—since Barbara Bush was a Pierce. Through the Barrow Baronets, the Stirlings link us to the Townshends, as in Pete Townshend. They also link us to the Grenfells of the Grenfell Tower hoax. The Stirlings link us to the Stewarts and everyone else.

Her mother's line is better scrubbed, but there she is a Grant, Bradford, Blackmore, Payne, Sheppard, Green, Tomlin, Carter, Rogers, and Hale, linking us again to top East India Company families in the US.

So now you know why Billie is famous. You didn't think it was due to her great talent, did you? Can

she sing, dance, or play any instruments well? Not that I know of. In that sense she is like a darker Taylor Swift: just a creation of her rich parents and Intel. As with Swift, her “music” isn’t about any musicality, it is about propaganda and Operation Chaos. It is about destroying the sexuality of your children and turning them into pathetic little self-loathing zombies who can’t exist without a raft of drugs and a script from the media. She is being used by Bill Gates and Tony Fauci and Pfizer and the CIA to capture a new generation for their smorgasbord of products from Mordor.



If Billie were smart—she isn’t, she probably doesn’t know why I just used the word “were” instead of “was”—she would look at her cousin Miley Cyrus,



who at age 29 now definitely could NOT sing

I'm gettin' older, I think I'm agin' well.

She is aging like a pornstar on meth. Billie should look at that and go, “Get me outta here!”

Or she could look at Lady Gaga, who at age 35 looks like this:



Is that right? Is she only 35? She looks 50. No one thinks she is aging well. Did she really wear that out of the house? OMG.

And then there's Madonna, compared to whom even Cher has aged gracefully. So that is where Billie is going, if she doesn't wise up. At the rate she is going, she won't even age *as well* as these ladies.



Speaking of weird beings of the female persuasion, do you recognize that lady? That is Nancy Pelosi about 50 years ago. Note the position of her eyebrows. So how did her eyebrows drift several inches up her forehead?



She must have plucked them and drawn them back on higher, right? Don't say no, since we know many women do that, also adding to their arch (higher on the outside). But here's the question: why would anyone do that? We are assured that women haven't all gone insane, but surely this is a telltale sign of insanity. Have you ever met a man who removed his own eyebrows and drew them back on halfway up his forehead? I haven't. It would be like removing your own lips and drawing them back on four inches to the side, under one ear or the other. You can't maintain claims of sanity while doing that, in my professional opinion as a human being. Let's admit that—no matter what your politics is—Nancy Pelosi is not a sane person. Not only should she not be leading the House, she should not be allowed to drive or own a pet or be around small children unsupervised. Listening to her talk for a few moments tells you this person needs 24-hour surveillance and oversight, to prevent her from hurting herself or others. I am completely serious, and it isn't just women or Democrats, although they seem to be leading the way right now. I would say it also applies to Joe Biden, who is being allowed to sniff small children: it is just a matter of time before he decides to lick one of them, mistaking them for ice cream. It also applies to Merrick Garland, who looks just one long lunch away from morphing into Hannibal Lecter. He honestly does not look well. Any psychologist would tell you that. Trump also gives me that feeling, and I would hate to hear what he has to say off-script, like on the golf course or something. His script is slightly better than other scripts right now, which is his only saving grace, but his cosmetic choices tell us the same thing Pelosi's do: whack. Boris Johnson, whack. Macron's wife, whack. Macron, whack. Trudeau, whack. Newsom, whack. Tony Blair, whack. Tony Fauci, whack. Klaus Schwab, whack. Bill Gates, uberwhack. Hillary Clinton, whack. Lori Lightfoot, whack. Kate Brown, whack. Kate looks like she has an unripe persimmon permanently lodged in her mouth. These people are literally, clinically insane, and I am not joking or trying to be funny. Large swaths of people on both side of the aisle and of all ages and both sexes are clinically insane right now, and they certainly should not be making policy for the rest of us.

You may think I am picking on old people for being old, but I'm not. To prove it, let's look at an alleged hottie among news anchors, Courtney Friel. I picked her basically at random. I just did a photo search on female news anchors, and her picture was one of the first that popped up. I had never heard of her before today, since I don't watch TV.



Does anyone besides me think she looks scary and crazy? Why do I think that? Well, let's see, fake eyebrows, way too much eyeliner, fake hair color, fried hair, fake tan (since she has raccoon eyes from wearing the goggles), possibly a fake nose, lips too red, teeth too white, way too many ugly necklaces, and worst of all a fake smile. She looks like a Stepford wife to me. I wouldn't get near her, and wouldn't have gotten near her when I was 30 and might have had a chance. I literally run from anyone who looks like that and always have. But so many young women now do. Why? I don't really know. I guess that is what the beauty mags are selling. They have a lot of beauty products and treatments to sell, so the last thing they want is the natural look. Courtney is probably a lot more beautiful without all that shit on her face. My guess is her man doesn't really like it, but she isn't about to listen to him. Does that look make you want to kiss her? No, you are afraid you will get goo on you. Slimed by lipgloss or tan-from-a-can or something. And we can be sure she reeks of some eye-watering perfume, scientifically blended by evil chemists to disrupt all bodily functions. After a few minutes in her presence you won't be able to feel your own tongue in your mouth.

*For some reason never explained, Elvis didn't win a Grammy until 1968, though the Grammys started in 1958, and then he only won for Best Inspirational Performance for *How Great Thou Art*. Also interesting: viewership for the Grammys has fallen from 52 million in 1984 to 8 million last year. 1984 was the year Michael Jackson beat out the Police and Flashdance. So if you thought maybe no one had noticed that new music sucks, you would be wrong. Even the kids know it. Eilish is nominated for record of the year again in 2022, along with

Justin Bieber and Lady Gaga. But so is ABBA! Don't bother looking it up, it sucks.

[return to updates](#)

What you don't know about

BILLY THE KID

may surprise you



by Miles Mathis

The whole aim of a practical politics is to keep the populace alarmed
(and hence clamorous to be led to safety) by menacing it
with an endless series of hobgoblins, *all* of them imaginary. *Mencken*

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I have already exposed Wyatt Earp and everyone that had anything to do with Tombstone and the OK Corral as Jewish actors, faking another series of events. Which should make you question all the other notorious gunslinger stories. Here we will look at Billy the Kid. You may [think you] know that his full name was William H. Bonney. But it wasn't. His name wasn't William at all. It is now admitted by the mainstream sites that his real name was **Henry McCarty**. So how did he get William Bonney from that? We aren't told, the story simply being that he began referring to himself that way at age 18. No idea why, but it is a question you should ask. You should ask it, because it happens to have an answer.

If you have been following my papers of the past few years, you know I did a paper on Paul McCartney recently, showing he was really Paul Macartney from the British peerage. So the name McCarty should jump out at you as suspicious. It was the clue that led me in here. Also curious is that this Henry McCarty was born in New York City. You wouldn't have expected that, would you? You would have

expected him to come from somewhere out West, like Deadwood or Dodge City. Also curious is what part of New York City. We are told he was baptised in 1859 at St. Peter's in Manhattan, which is at 22 **Barclay** Street in Lower Manhattan. His parents were married there eight years earlier.



That is what it has looked like since 1836. It was very near City Hall, the *New York Herald*, and the *New York Tribune*. This was near the Bowery, so you may think it was skid row. But that came later, after the Civil War. Before the war, the Bowery and the Lower West Side were upscale. The industrialist Peter Cooper lived there, and billionaire John Jacob Astor invested heavily in the area. The Bowery Theatre—owned by Astor—was opened about 1830, and this was for rich people. It didn't house Punch and Judy shows. Astor House (Hotel) was actually on Barclay, almost next door to St. Peter's, and it was the best known hotel in America from 1836 on. It housed the most stylish luncheon place for gentlemen in the City, and “was the place where renowned literary figures and statesmen met”.



To the north, the Metropolitan Hotel had just opened in 1852, and it was the swankiest in all of Manhattan. It was owned by the Van Rensselaers. It looked like a Roman palazzo and had the largest plate glass mirrors in the entire country.



Van Rensselaer also owned Niblo's Theatre and Garden in the area, and it was likewise upscale. In 1858, *The Phantom* was playing. It was originally called *The Vampire*, and it was the first play in the US featuring the “supernatural”. So you can already see it was an early spook production.

Lord and Taylor's was nearby on Broadway, as was **Stewart**'s and **Cumming, Simpson and Armstrong**. These were the top three dry goods chains in New York at the time. Note the last two bolded names, which we just saw in [my last paper on Bobby Fischer](#). Amazing how these things tie in together, without me even trying. There, we saw Fischer tied to Herbert Armstrong's Worldwide Church of God. Also note the other bolded names, which also come from the British peerage. Think Liz Taylor, Charles Lord, Jimmy Stewart, Lance Armstrong, and Homer Simpson. Just kidding about that last one. I think.

At the next to the last link, we find **Bartlett** and **Gates** Co., housed in the Washington Hotel. This may bear on the question I have had as to [where the artist Bo Bartlett comes from](#). It also bears on the question of [where Bill Gates came from](#). Also there we find Freman **Bennett** Jewelers nearby on Broadway. Note the last name. We also discover that in 1855, the going price for a lot in the area was \$100,000. That's \$3 million in today's dollars. Again proving this was a high rent district.

To make a long story short, finding Billy the Kid being born there in the late 1850s is a huge red flag. That flag gets even redder and bigger when we go to [thepeerage.com](#) for confirmation. There, we find the McCarty's of the peerage were also in New York City in those decades. See Thomas McCarty, b. 1833 in New York City, who married Frances Grant in 1879. She was the daughter of Charles **Grant**, 6th Baron de Longueuil. And his mother was Caroline **Coffin**, daughter of General Coffin, who—despite being from Boston—fought in the Revolutionary War *for the British*. His brother was Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, 1st Baronet. They were also related to the **Barnes** and **Montagus**. A bit later, a cousin, Charles Coffin, became the founder and president of General Electric.

The Grants inherited the title of Baron from the Le Moynes of Canada around 1800. Before that the Grants were Lairds (Lords) of Blairfindy in Scotland. These Grants were related to the **Gordons**, who had built the castle of Blairfindy a couple of centuries earlier. Also related to the **Murrays** and

Drummonds. But at the time of Billy the Kid, it links us most obviously to Ulysses Grant, who would become President after the Civil War.

Before we move on, let us return briefly to the Le Moynes. The first Baron was Governor of New France (Canada) in 1725. Hold on! Does that name ring a bell? Remember [in my latest paper on JFK](#), we found his gay lover living in the White House, and his name was. . . Lem Billings. Lem was short for **Lemoyne**. Coincidence? Not a chance. All these peers are related, and we saw in that paper that Lem Billings was also from the peerage. As for the Barons of Longueuil, they are still around, and they have the distinction of being the only French Colonial title recognized by Canada and the Queen of England. You now know why: as Grants and LeMoynes, they also come from the British and Scottish peerage. The current Baron, Michael Grant, **is the second cousin once removed of Queen Elizabeth II**. That's a very close relationship. The 9th Baron, b. 1861, married Mary **Barron** in 1886. Do you recognize that name? It is a variant of Barent, as in **Barent-Cohen**. This links us to Sacha Baron Cohen, who is really a Barent-Cohen. The Barent-Cohens [link us to Marx and the Rothschilds](#). This also links us to the **Barings**, of Barings Bank. Mary Barron's 3g-grandmother was Mary **Fitzgerald**, which links us back to JFK. Her mother was Mary Hore, which should be **Hoare**. They are also in the peerage, and we saw them involved in the Salem Witch Trials. Jennifer Aniston is a Hoare, directly descended from these folks.*

The 10th Baron de Longueuil married Ernestine **Bowes-Lyon**, which is how we link to Queen Elizabeth II. The Queen Mother was a Bowes-Lyon. Her mother was the Drummond. The Drummonds link us to the Stewarts and Hamiltons, among others. The Drummonds were Dukes of Perth, and they also link us back to the Gordons, who we just saw linked to the Grants. The 2nd Baron Longueuil married Catherine de **Grey**, and we will see the Greys again below.

So you see that we can link the McCarty's of New York City to the very top of the peerage very fast. We can link them a second time from Daniel McCarty, b. 1751. He married a **DeCourcy**, daughter of Lord Kingsale. The 13th Lord had married Mary Fitzgerald, daughter of Sir John Fitzgerald. These Fitzgeralds were the Earls of Desmond. His mother was a FitzGibbon, whose mother was Joan **MacCarthy**, daughter of the Lord of Muskerry. So, as you see, we keep adding letters, showing the McCarty's and MacCarthys are of the same lines. We just need an "n" to link to Paul McCartney, and that can also be easily done. So it looks like Paul McCartney is related to Billy the Kid. Who woulda thought, eh?

We should also look at Rosalie McCarty, b. 1840, who married General Sir Thomas Steele. His first wife was Isabella **Fitzgerald**. His mother was Lady Elizabeth **Montagu**. This links us to George Washington, who was a Montague through his grandmother. Lady Elizabeth was the daughter of the 5th Duke of Manchester and Lady Susan **Gordon**. Lady Susan was the daughter of the Duke of Gordon. The 8th Duke of Manchester, b. 1853, married Francisca Yznaga in. . . New York City. She was the daughter of Ellen Maria Clement, who was the daughter of. . . wait for it. . . **Samuel Clement**. Ellen Maria Clement died where? Natchez, Mississippi. What else is in Natchez, MS? You guessed it: the Mark Twain Guest House. Mark Twain was of course **Samuel Clemens**. Coincidence? You have to be kidding me.

You may want to look up Natchez. [In the 1850s it was known for its millionaires and its mansions](#). It is said to have had more millionaires than any place outside of. . . New York City. Also remember that Charles **Bowdre**, Billy the Kid's associate, came from Mississippi. So did Buck **Powell**. The Powells are also in the peerage, the 1st Baronet being alive at the time of Billy the Kid. He married a **Bennett**. The Powells are closely related to the **Morgans, Stuarts, Eyres, Gordons, Townshends, van**

Rensselaers, Hamiltons, Stanleys, Turners, Montagus and Fitzgeralds. Also curious that Mark Twain was born in Hannibal, Missouri, while some claim Billy the Kid was also from Missouri. So apparently Billy had some links to Missouri. One of his women, Nellie Pickett (Landers), was from Lafayette County, Missouri. And Jesse James was from Missouri.

But back to the peerage. If we return to Lady Susan Gordon, we find her mother was Jane **Maxwell**, daughter of the 3rd Baronet of Monreith. This is interesting, because Billy the Kid's main squeeze at the time of his faked death was Paulita Maxwell. She was the daughter of Lucien **Bonaparte** Maxwell. You really can't make this stuff up. Lucien hid his middle name his entire life, and historians have only recently figured it out. We are told he was a wealthy landowner, but that is the understatement of the century. Wikipedia admits that along with Ted Turner and Thomas Catron, Maxwell was one of the largest private landowners in US history. He owned 1,700,000 acres in the Southwest. His maternal grandfather was Pierre **Menard**, a billionaire fur trader from Montreal. In 1818 Menard became Lt. Governor of Illinois. Maxwell married the daughter of Charles Beaubien (born **Trotier**), another billionaire fur trader. Beaubien was born in Quebec, but traded in Missouri. In the 1840s he owned large parts of Colorado via various land grants, including the Sangre de Cristo Land Grant. He may have held even more acreage than Maxwell, Wikipedia telling us Beaubien controlled almost 3 million acres. Between them, Maxwell and Beaubien owned almost 5 million acres, which is large parts of New Mexico and Colorado. Suspiciously, Billy the Kid was allegedly killed on Maxwell's ranch, where of course the event could be controlled.

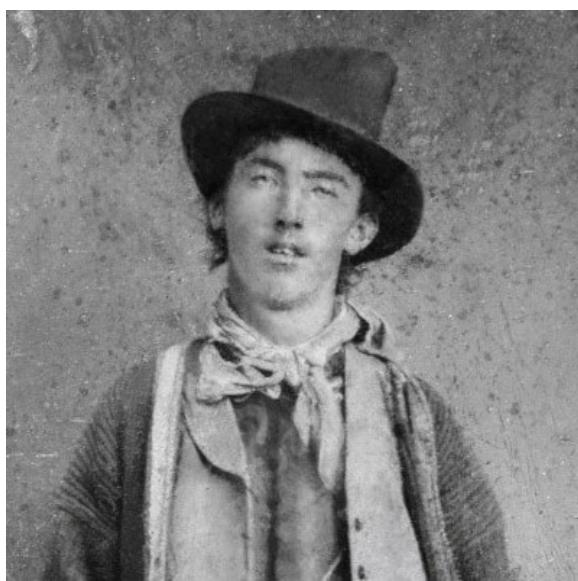
What you should be asking is how a dirty little thief and murderer like Billy the Kid could be dating the daughter of this billionaire. And you should have figured out by now that this Lucien Bonaparte Maxwell wasn't just named after Napoleon, *he was closely related to him*. In fact, Lucien was the name of Napoleon's brother. Lucien's Maxwell's mother's line has been scrubbed to hide the link, but we know the Bonapartes were in the British Isles at the time, marrying into the British peerage. See Prince Louis Bonaparte, born the same year as Billy the Kid, who married Laura **Scott** and Nita Gerald. Gerald was a British actress and Gerald was *not* her maiden name. Scott is a top name in the British/Scottish peerage.

As more indication along these lines, we find Billy the Kid's mother given as Catherine **Devine** at Wikipedia. However, I found no confirmation of that [at other sites](#), which indicate her maiden name was unknown. Geni also gives her maiden name as Devine, but although it includes a bio, no indication of how they know she was a Devine. It looks made up, since she is said to have come over from **Devonshire**. However, they do give us a clue, since she later married a man named **Antrim**. We also find that in the peerage. The Earls of Antrim were the **McDonnells**, related to the Earls **Grey**—through which they were related to everyone, including close and immediate relations to the **Spencers**, **Seymours**, and **Cavendishes**. The Cavendishes were the Dukes of **Devonshire**. The 6th Earl Spencer married a **Baring** of Barings Bank in 1887. Her father had married a Grey. This Baring, Baron Revelstoke, was Director of the **East India Company**, and he was a close relation of William Baring, Baron Ashburton. This Baron Ashburton married Mary **Montagu**, daughter of the 6th Earl of Sandwich, so we link again to the Montagus. Remember, we saw above that the McCarty's were also related to the Montagus.

So it looks to me like the names Antrim and Devine, although meant to divert us, are also clues. If we read them right, we can see them telling us in a backhanded way to look to the peerage to discover who Billy the Kid's mother really was. In a short space, we get the names McCarty, Antrim, and Devine, and if we collate them we find them all pointing to the same families in the peerage. The fact that the East India Company came up as usual is also a clue, since the trading port in New York City—the one

that supplied all the dry goods and cloth to the traders we looked at above—was in Lower Manhattan, on the West Side. It had been on the East Side, but had moved over to the West Side in the 1800s. It was just a couple of blocks from St. Peter's Church, Astor's Hotel, etc.—where Henry McCarty aka Billy the Kid was baptised.

Now let's look at some photos. We have no good photos of Billy the Kid, and the three best ones don't match.



The first two might possibly be the same person, but they definitely don't match the last one. No match on the eyes, which are ludicrously uneven in the last one. The eye to your right is much lower than the left one, indicating to me an improper paste-up. That famous photo is an obvious fake, with the figure

pasted into the background and the head pasted on the body. The eyebrows also don't match the other two, being drawn in far too dark. And the face is very much longer, indicating it was stretched in the paste. Notice that Billy the Kid actually looks very girly in the first two. In the second one he is extremely girly and might be mistaken for a woman. It also looks like he is wearing eye makeup. But again, it is also a paste-up, since the head was pasted on the body. That may be Billy for all I know, but he has been pasted onto the body of some Civil War soldier. Look at the hand, which is far too large for that head. Also notice all the bad cropping and poor repainting. The hand and gun look they have been re-outlined with a magic marker. And the left shoulder makes no visual sense.

When Governor Bill Richardson of New Mexico refused to pardon Billy the Kid in 2010, this alleged photo ran with [the story in the *New York Daily News*](#):



That has to be the most pathetic thing I have ever seen. It bears no resemblance to the other three people, and is obviously the work of some high school student learning to use an online drawing program. They also left in the crop lines, which is a giggle. Whoever OKed that for publication should be fired and then flogged. But this is just indication of how seriously the mainstream controllers take this story. Actually, a quick look at the sidebar at the *New York Daily News* shows me this is now the norm. All the other stories are equally ridiculous, and they now fake the daily news with no concern for sense or continuity.

For an entire cache of misidentified photos of Billy the Kid and his associates, see [this page](#) at Pinterest, where someone has done some of my work for me. None are as bad as the last one above, but almost all are paste-ups and the rest are obviously mistagged.

I guess the next thing we need to do is look at Pat Garrett, the sheriff who allegedly shot Billy. He was clearly a stooge in the hire of the people above, since by the late 1870s he was already working for Pedro Menard Maxwell, of the huge Maxwell ranch. That is admitted at Wiki. The Maxwells installed him as the local sheriff in 1881. So how could the boyfriend of Maxwell's daughter be shot in Maxwell's own house? You will tell me the house was owned by Pedro, Lucien's son and Paulita's brother, but it makes little difference. Since Garrett was a Maxwell man, he wasn't going to be working against the interests of the billionaire family who paid his salary as sheriff. You see, there are two possibly logical scenarios here, and neither leads to the real death of Billy. One, the Maxwells liked Billy. In which case they would protect him. If the local billionaires like you and are trying to protect you, there is no way one of their own men is going to come into their house and kill you. Two, the

Maxwells hated Billy. You will tell me Lucien didn't like Billy sleeping with his daughter, or that Pedro didn't like Billy sleeping with his sister. Possibly, but in that case Billy would know that, wouldn't he? With *wanted: dead or alive* posters of him hanging on every street corner and saloon, he wouldn't be sleeping in a Maxwell house. So the story makes no sense from the first word.

Given that this whole story about Billy the Kid has clearly been manufactured, we should ask if the Taos Revolt was also manufactured. Since it concerned the same people—the Maxwells and Beaubiens—it already looks suspicious. It has all the earmarks of a false flag, created to blame the Mexicans and Natives for atrocities they didn't actually commit. One red flag is the claim that the Pueblo Natives scalped Governor Bent and others. That is highly unlikely, since the Natives weren't interested in the scalps of balding white men. The entire event doesn't have the MO of Natives, but it does have all usual signs of a fake. The Arroyo Hondo “massacre” is the most ridiculous of the stories, since we are told to this day that 500 Hispanics and Pueblos attacked eight mountain men at Turley's Mill. After a day-long battle, only six of the mountain men were killed and none captured. Two escaped during the night. Right. Five hundred Hispanics and Pueblos can't surround one mill and capture eight men? Similarly, we are told that 370 US troops from Santa Fe under Col. Price defeated 1,500 Hispanics and Pueblos in a battle afterwards. Sure they did. Because Hispanics and Natives only have plastic toy bows and arrows and squirt guns while US troops have tanks and aircraft carriers. They then besieged Taos Pueblo, capturing 400 and killing 150 *inside a church*, losing only seven men in the skirmish. Oivay! If you believe that you need serious help from Neptune.

The most likely reading of the Taos Revolt is that the Maxwells and Beaubiens, owners of large parts of Colorado and New Mexico, didn't like the Feds coming in and threatening to appropriate their land grants. It was probably these billionaire ranchers who killed anyone that was actually killed, pinning the blame on the Natives as usual. My assumption is that very few were killed, and that the Natives weren't involved at all.

We have a clue for that at Wikipedia on the page of Beaubien, where it says that in 1846, the Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo that ended the Mexican-American War confirmed the legality of Beaubien's land grant. However, the next sentence cryptically states “Beaubien agreed to sell his land but payment was not received”. So they admit the someone wanted Beaubien's three million acres and were using the US Government to get it. The Taos Revolt was just a few months later, in January of 1847. By 1863 Beaubien had lost his land to Colorado Governor William Gilpin, being paid only four cents an acre for it. After gold was discovered on Maxwell's land, he was also forced to sell, and it went to an unnamed British syndicate in 1870 for less than \$1 an acre. A few years later it passed to a Dutch syndicate, also unnamed. What this means is that although the Maxwells and Beaubiens were nobles, they ended up getting stiff-armed by more powerful nobility and industrialists. Although we aren't told the actual families behind the Maxwell Land Grant Company in the 1800s, we do know they were so powerful they could ignore a ruling by the Secretary of the Interior, even though he was a Delano. And we do know the Maxwell Land Grant eventually passed to the Rockefellers and Phelps-Dodges (now Freeport McMoran). So we may assume the unnamed syndicates of the 1860s and 70s were oil and mining syndicates.

So you can see why the Beaubiens and Maxwells didn't like to see these governors Bent and Gilpin coming in. Since the governors had the US Government behind them, they could ignore treaties and take what they wanted. They didn't just use this method to drive around Natives, they used it to steal from their fellow peers.

More indication of that is where we are told at Wiki that “15 Americans were killed on January 20”.

But wait, since all this happened in New Mexico Territory, those living in that territory became *de facto* US citizens when their territory was annexed. Since New Mexico was no longer a part of Mexico, those residing in New Mexico couldn't still legally be Mexicans, could they? Therefore, the Hispanics in this story *were* Americans. And so were the Natives. The Natives then were what they are now: a semi-sovereign nation within a greater nation. Legally, they were also Americans, just as they are now. This is why they can fight for our military and be tried in our courts, etc. Therefore, the fact that an online dictionary in 2017 would still be implying these people were not Americans is astonishing. I live in Taos, and I can see why the Natives are still pissed. Not only do we still blame them for things they never did, we still treat them as non-entities. We pretend our civilization has advanced in the past two centuries, but almost nothing has changed. If anything we are even more reprehensible, revolting, and two-faced than we were then.

We can get a better idea who was behind the syndicates by looking at Governor **Gilpin** of Colorado, who was obviously their frontman here. He was the son of billionaire Joshua Gilpin, and the Gilpins were **Quakers** and East India Company merchants. They were also paper manufacturers, and they manufactured all paper money for the US Treasury and most State Treasuries. As Quakers, they were probably tied to Barclays Bank, so that bank may be a player in the Maxwell Land Grant. Gilpin's mother was Lydia **Fisher**, of the Philadelphia Fishers (see Joshua Fisher). Her brother was **Meirs** Fisher, which is a variation of Meyers. The Fishers were among the largest importers in the US. So once again we have pointers to the same Jewish and crypto-Jewish families. At the time, the Gilpins in the peerage were closely related to the **Beaumonts**, Barons Allendale, the **Vane-Tempests**, Marquesses of Londonderry, the **De Burghs**, Earls of Clanricarde, the **Grants**, Baronets of Monymusk, the **Livingstons**, Earls of Linlithgow, the **Cannings**, Earls of Canning, and the **Gordons**, Baronets of Invergordon. Since we saw the Grants and Gordons many times above, we may take that as a palpable hit. Through the Cannings, we link directly to the **Stuarts**, Earls of Bute, the **Lindsays**, Earls of Balcarres, and a William **Freeman**, scrubbed. He is probably a Jewish merchant or banker. Through the Stuarts, we link to the **Montagus**, Earls of Sandwich, and the **Pierreponts**, Dukes of Kingston-upon-Hull. That is another hit, since we saw these very Montagus several times above. The Pierreponts soon linked to the **Morgans**, as in John Pierpont Morgan, so that bank may have been involved in the Maxwell Land Grant. The Pierreponts link us to the **Bentincks** and **Villiers**, and eventually to the **Eyres**, **Greys**, and **Levenson-Gowers**, Dukes of Sutherland. The 1st Duke married a Gordon in 1785, which brings us back to them. And his mother was an **Egerton**.

So some consortium of these families was behind the Maxwell Land Grant, with the best guess being the Gordons, Grants, Greys, Montagus and Pierreponts, with the Barclays and Morgan banks perhaps assisting. Maxwell and Beaubien, though very wealthy, could not hope to take on such a powerful consortium.

In closing, I want to ask the question no one ever asks about these events. That being, since oil and minerals are dug from the Earth, usually at depth, why are they privately owned at all? Since we allegedly live in a Republic and Democracy, why aren't oil and mining nationalized, with profits going into the national treasury? Why should these industrialists and peers be able to buy land for a few cents an acre from the Feds, and then keep the billions in profit from that land? It is still going on, and it includes water rights, which can somehow be privately owned. In a rational universe and government, these things, along with banking, would be nationalized. If they were, the wealth disparity we see would immediately decrease by many orders of magnitude. And if the wealthy had any real concern for the public weal, they would come out from behind their false front of fake charities and instead give up their monopolies. But don't expect to see that happen, because it won't. No, what you can expect is that they will continue to try to sell the world on the benefits of Capitalism. Rather than admit that

Capitalism really consists of these grand private thefts of public resources, they will try to convince you Capitalism has something to do with efficiency, human nature, and healthy competition. They will compare it to Socialism, as if the only choices are Capitalism or Socialism. Which is ironic, seeing that they created Socialism for just that purpose. You see, I am not arguing for Socialism here. I am arguing for a truly functioning *Republic*.

*Speaking of which, one of my readers just informed me that a TV show called *Who Do You Think You Are* did a segment on Courtney Cox, Aniston's co-star on *Friends*. Turns out they admit Cox is descended from the Berkeleys and Despensers in the peerage, and before that from William the Conqueror himself. They don't do her more recent connections, but this basically means she is closely related to everyone in Hollywood and everyone famous in the UK and US. Since I already did Matthew Perry in a previous paper, we only have to connect Phoebe, Ross, and Joey to the peerage. I am not rushing to do that, but I point out that it does explain how and why these people get cast. They are all cousins, of one another and of the directors and creators.



by Miles Mathis

June 2, 2023

Once again I am not thinking what I am supposed to think. Or what everyone else is thinking. The video that picture above came from [hit headlines all over the nation today](#), and if we check comments at Yahoo we find not one person of thousands saying what I thought when I saw it. Every man, woman and child is (apparently) against her, coming down on her for breaking the rules and endangering herself. Most also wish harm on her, hoping she gets gored or gets her cosmic comeuppance for this heinous deed later. We even see her fixing her bangs for the shot with the buffalo! Oh my God! Burn her!

My thought? He seems to like her. He couldn't be calmer if she were actually giving him a head rub. I caught myself wishing she would come take a selfie next to me.

As it turns out, she is only about ten feet off the human walkway, and she never touched him. So she didn't approach him, *he approached her*. Given his demeanor, she probably spoke sweetly to him and he plopped down contentedly. Does he look threatened? His eyes are closed, for Pete's sake. He may be purring.

So why are people so triggered by this? Are they really so in love with rules? Are they really so frightened of everything? Do they really hate pretty white women so much they hope they get gored to death for taking a picture with an animal? That's a bit extreme, isn't it? It isn't this woman who I have a problem with, honestly, it is all these sad, grumpy, and malignant people commenting. What empty lives they must lead. What a black cloud must hover over them constantly.

To me, it is more proof that people can't read a situation. They miss what is really in front of them and

just react based on some preset script they have been read by the media. Or, there is another possibility: these comments were written from Langley or by bots, specifically to steer the news.

[**Added next day:** a reader pointed out something I missed. In the video, we have signs of tampering, since the bison's head has edges that are too soft, and when the woman's hand passes in front we see indication of superimposing images. Meaning, this film is a composite and the woman and bison aren't there together. It is faked.]

But even assuming this was real, do I hope she gets fined, banned from parks, or gored to death? I certainly do not. I think she should be more careful around wild animals, since she may not know what she is dealing with here; but if anything I think the park should do more to protect her from her own naivete—if in fact that is what we are seeing. Possibly she is a bison whisperer, and works with animals as her job. We don't know. But if not, and she really is in danger here, I don't see it as totally her fault. To see what I mean, let's look at another close encounter from earlier this week:



As you can see, these Asian tourists are actually on the provided walkway, and the bison has again come up to them, not the reverse. This may be in the same general area as the first picture. The woman has been taken to task for reaching out her hand and then looking away, which I admit was somewhat foolish. If I reach out my hand I keep my eye on it, to be sure someone doesn't bite it. But you can see why these people might be overconfident. If that bison is really dangerous, why would the park build a human walkway right through its grounds, with no guard rail or other protection? Even without reaching out a hand, they are sitting ducks to any animal who wants to charge, for any reason. Could be mating season and someone is wearing a brown coat. Could be rabies. Could be anything. So I am having trouble making sense of this picture. Right after this the bison head butts her gently

and she freaks out and falls down. We are supposed to see this as some near-catastrophe and as another blemish upon all young women, tourists, and perhaps Asians.

But in my opinion it should be *assumed* that tourists are naive when it comes to wild animals, and you would expect them to be protected from their own naivete. We are told there are signs warning visitors not to interact with the wildlife, but what about cases like this, where the wildlife decides to interact with them? Is this woman egregiously breaking rules by standing on the provided wooden walkway? If, like the woman above, she walked ten feet off it, is that a rule-breaking punishable by death? I don't see how.

In my opinion, we have evidence here of a problem beyond the silliness of tourists or the vanity of a young woman. We have people being endangered by the park itself: fed into a wild environment without the proper training, preparation, or protection. We have perfect proof of it from that last photo. Wild bison *are* dangerous and unpredictable, so how did this encounter happen at all? Why is this male bison allowed to menace tourists on a path? As I say, it makes no sense. Yellowstone has caught itself in some nowhere land between a walk-through open-air zoo and a wildlife sanctuary. It obviously needs to pick one before someone or something else gets hurt or killed. I would say job one is installing some fences.

And in more related news, we find a man fined a thousand dollars at Yellowstone for saving a bison calf from a creek.



We are told rangers soon arrived but couldn't reunite the calf with its mother. They therefore killed it. This story makes even less sense, and I don't believe it. They obviously made the part up about euthanizing it to try to traumatize people into leaving these animals alone. Maybe a worthy goal, but they don't need to lie to do it. It shouldn't have been that hard to reunite the calf with the herd, but even if they weren't able to do it there would be plenty of animal rescue places in that area of Wyoming willing to take the calf. Beyond that, a bison calf is worth a lot of money as a food animal, so you don't just kill it and throw it in a ditch. You do everything you can to get it grazing somewhere, since in a few years of free grazing, it will be worth thousands. Every rancher knows that. That guy above is

probably a rancher who has saved his own calves in the same way. Even if you care nothing about cute baby beasts, you don't let good money wash down the drain.

Taken together, these three stories look to me like a scripted propaganda campaign to educate tourists for the upcoming season in Yellowstone. But the whole thing is the usual mash-up mess, composed by the vaccine-injured. It doesn't make me mad at these tourists, as it should. It makes me mad at Yellowstone for not being able to compose a sensible policy or a sensible campaign. My guess is the number of tourists at Yellowstone is out of control, but rather than address that and lose money, they have decided to hire some PR company to solve the problem without limiting numbers. They don't even want to spend the money to build fences or guard rails, apparently, and think they can get by with some half-ass public service announcements that demonize a few tourists.

With more digging, I found that is in fact the case. Around five million people visited Yellowstone in 2021, generating around \$600 million in economic activity. But catastrophic flooding in 2022 damaged large parts of the park, which will force the same number of tourists this summer into smaller areas. Maybe this fiasco has something to do with that.

As my own public service announcement, I announce that if you are feeling depressed for any reason, try visiting [this Youtube video](#) called "One hour of red pandas eating crunchy snacks." That should raise your spirits.

THE BITCOIN SCAM



By Booby Sherman

First published July 5, 2018

I admit I used to believe in Bitcoin. I was one of its most naïve and vehement apologists to friends, family members, and complete strangers (online). This was all before I started reading Miles' work. Now that you and I know what we know, we can easily dismiss Bitcoin as just another tool handed down to us from the financiers to impoverish us and keep us unhappy yet complacent, which is exactly where they want us. The modern man whose money is always being siphoned off through taxes, inflation, and bad investments – despite his growing frustration and unhappiness at this fact, or rather *because of* his growing frustration and unhappiness – will continue to hope all the more ardently in the next great financial instrument to solve all his problems.

One of the greatest instruments used by the financiers to impoverish and stupefy us is the stock market. What everyone knows, but few admit, is that the value of a stock has absolutely nothing to do with the value of the company. Just look at Amazon stocks, which have risen around 1300% in the last decade despite the company's earnings being next to nothing. But Amazon isn't a weird anomaly. This is how the stock market works. *It was set up this way by design.* By whom? By the industrialists, of course. Who benefits more than they do? Instead of spending their own capital to grow their business, they let millions of poor shmucks buy "ownership" in the company. This provides a huge influx of capital investment with no strings attached. If you invest your life savings in Amazon stock and the company tanks, Jeff Bezos (or whoever really owns Amazon, since [we know Jeff is just a pretty face](#)) doesn't owe you a dime. Unlike traditional investors in a company, who expect their business loan to be repaid with

interest, you the stockholder aren't legally entitled to ever see your money again. This is called gambling. The stock market is kind of like a casino, and the house always wins.

Lots of mainstream economists admit as much. David Stockman even calls it "the casino." He also calls the crypto coin market a casino. But Stockman is just controlled opposition; he's planted there to get you 90 percent of the way to the truth and insert just enough spin at the end that you miss the truth completely. That's because Bitcoin, like the stock market, is not *really* a casino. It feels like one, but it's not. At a casino, the house always wins because statistical probability is tipped in its favor. Everyone knows this going into it. But with LIBOR, insider trading scandals, and other drips and drabs of leaked information over the years, we have a pretty good notion that the stock market is rigged. Its volatility is intentional; the super-wealthy have enough leverage to manipulate stock prices at their will so they can buy low and sell high. That's not a casino, that's a con. That's using weighted dice, which even a casino doesn't do. Stockman and the rest want you to believe the rise and fall of stocks and commodities (like Bitcoin) are due to irrational speculative investing, as if the prices are determined by trading volume. But they don't give you the most important piece of information, which is that those at the very top are controlling the trading volume, not to mention manipulating the exchange rates. When these tricks don't work, they can just straight-up falsify the data, like they do with voting numbers. They can simply tell you a Bitcoin is worth \$15,000, sell it to you for that much, then turn around and make the price drop to \$5,000. They can do this because they created the market, and they own most of the commodity.

Lots of people, especially younger people who came of age during the 2008 recession, are skeptical of the stock market and the big banks. So the financiers had to create a new fake market to lure these younger folks under the guise of a "private," "sound money" system. It's no coincidence Bitcoin came right on the heels of the Great Recession. We're told the mythical inventor of Bitcoin, Satoshi Nakamoto, was inspired by the recession to create Bitcoin as a sound money alternative. The truth is exactly the opposite: it was created as another *unsound* money alternative, to catch all the flies that were getting wise to the great Wall Street scam and making a mass exit from its tangled web.

Bitcoin claims to be a fully encrypted form of digital currency that offers total financial anonymity. But that's not true at all. You see, there are two primary ways to buy Bitcoin. You can send and receive it directly from other Bitcoin owners using a "digital asset wallet" or "crypto wallet" and making the transactions directly on the blockchain, which is a ledger of all Bitcoin transactions. Or you can buy them through an intermediary exchange service like Coinbase or Bitfinex, similar to brokerage sites for stocks (like Etrade or Fidelity). When you use the exchanges, you have to jump through at least as many hoops to set up an account as you would to open a bank account, including several forms of photo ID, proofs of address, your social security number, etc. In other words, you have no more anonymity than a bank account holder. Even so, using an intermediary exchange is far easier and less confusing than doing it the direct, anonymous way with a wallet. Just Google "how to buy Bitcoin anonymously" and see how long it takes you to figure it out. It's immensely confusing and technical. Strike one. This is why the overwhelming majority of all Bitcoin owners use intermediary exchanges – they're a whole lot easier. But this means that Bitcoin is no more anonymous than a bank card, and just as subject to taxation as fiat money. Strike two.

Another supposed value proposition of Bitcoin is that it's decentralized. No single political entity or group has monopoly control over it, unlike fiat currency which is controlled and issued by the central banks. Again, this is bogus. Just look at the chart at howmuch.net and read the results:

Over 95% of all Bitcoins in circulation are owned by about 4% of the market. In fact, 1% of the addresses control half the entire market.

Please read that again. That's an astounding fact. It means the power to influence the value of Bitcoin in the hands of a very select few. Consider that strike three. And what's worse, there's no way of knowing who these few are. This is where the anonymity of the blockchain becomes a drawback rather than a benefit. You have no way of knowing who the Bitcoin millionaires and billionaires are. Yet because they have most of the world's Bitcoin, they have tremendous power over it.

But wait, you say, we do know who the Bitcoin billionaires are. [The media tells us who they are!](#) People like the Winklevoss twins, Joseph Lubin, Brock Pierce, Matthew Mellon, Chris Larsen, and Ben Horowitz. You're right, so let's take a minute to hit each of them. By their photos alone you can tell these guys are all big, fat fakes...



The Winklevii grew up in Greenwich, Connecticut and attended the Greenwich Country Day School, alma matter of CIA top dog George H.W. Bush. What's curious about the Winklevii is that they're Jewish, but it's not admitted anywhere – not even on [ethnicelebs.com](#). Their Wikipedia page only mentions who their father is, which is odd, and [geni.com](#) has both parents listed as <private>, which is even more curious. We find out through other sources that their mother is Carol Leonard. At [ethnicelebs.com](#) and [genealogy.com](#) we find last names like Weinland/Weiland, Lotz, and Meyer. Those are all Jewish names. See lobbyist and philanthropist Dick Weiland, who started the Weiland Security Endowment Fund to Protect the Jewish Community and Combat Antisemitism, in response to a rash of faked anti-Semitic attacks around Cincinnati. Also Scott Weiland, lead singer of Stone Temple Pilots who recently

died, and who was actually born Scott Kline (another Jewish name). For Lotz, we have evangelist Ann Graham Lotz, daughter of Billy Graham. In [Miles' treatment of Graham](#), we find the Lotzes were a prominent Jewish family in Eastern Europe. In the Winklevoss family tree we also find the names Zilinskas and Palefsky. More Jewish names. At [wikitree.com](#) we find the names Wimer and **Morrison**. More Jewish names. Even their mother's maiden name, Leonard, is a name commonly adopted by Jews – see comedian Jack Leonard (born Lebitsky), TV producer and writer Sheldon Leonard (born Bershad), and adult film star Gloria Leonard (born Klinetsky). The name Winklevoss also sounds pretty Jewish, doesn't it? According to forebears.io, there are only 33 Winklevosses in the entire world. If we search the variant spelling Winkelvoss, there are still only 217. The closest common name I can think of is Winkler, which is Jewish – think Henry Winkler – or [Finkel](#), of which there are many famous Jews. So why is no one admitting the Winklevoss twins are Jewish?



Entrepreneur Joe Lubin co-created Ethereum, the second largest cryptocurrency by market cap after Bitcoin. A Princeton grad, he went on to become VP of Technology for Goldman Sachs' private wealth management division. After his stint at Goldman Sachs, he worked for two years for Blacksmith Technologies, based in Washington D.C. Here's their [website](#), which looks like it was made in 1996. Do you really think a Goldman Sachs VP would take a backwards career step to become a director at a tiny software company with a Papyrus font logo? I smell a fake company fronting for something else. Then we get a very long blank space in his resumé – his [Linkedin profile](#) shows him doing nothing for nearly a decade, at which point he pops up as CEO of a music studio in Jamaica called SyNerG, which doesn't even have a website. Looks like another front to me. Does that guy look like the owner of a Jamaican music studio? Then, suddenly, he helps create Ethereum. Strange, don't you think? But the biggest red flag is his first gig out of Princeton, working as a Research Scientist for Vision Applications Inc. A search on that company brings up [Eric Schwartz](#) (Jewish name), born 1947. He got his PhD at Columbia and is now a professor at Boston University. His Wikipedia page tells us:

He founded Vision Applications Inc. in 1990, with support from the **Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency (DARPA)**, for the purpose of developing actuators, sensors and algorithms for miniaturized space-variant vision systems.... This work culminated in the construction of a miniature autonomous vehicle which was the first vehicle to drive, unassisted by human backup, on the streets of Boston [in 1992].

In case you don't know, DARPA is the technology research branch of the Department of Defense. So the co-creator of Ethereum worked for a company funded by DARPA and later worked for Goldman Sachs. Hmm.

Lubin is likely also Jewish, as Lubin is a Jewish name. See millionaire businessman [David Lubin](#), a Polish Jew who served as director of the International Society for the Colonization of Russian Jews starting in 1891.



A large collection of his papers and photographs are now housed at the Western Jewish History Center in Berkeley, California. My guess is Joe Lubin is a relative of David.



Brock Pierce is a former child actor who appeared in Disney's *The Mighty Ducks* and *First Kid*. That's a huge red flag already, since only the children of the super-wealthy become actors. His genealogy is completely scrubbed. After his stint as a child actor, Pierce founded the Digital Entertainment Network, its first show being a pilot for gay teens called *Chad's World*. He was later accused of sexual misconduct allegations, including sexually assaulting one of his 13-year-old male actors. He was never charged, but his partner Marc Collins-Rector was convicted on multiple counts of child enticement involving boys.



That's a photo from his recent wedding with fellow entrepreneur Crystal Rose, which took place at the faux-spiritual, faux-progressive event known as Burning Man. But wait, Crystal is a

woman, and I thought Brock was gay! Turns out he might still be, considering that photo and his own description of the wedding:

It was an entirely unicorn wedding. All the groomsmen wore the colors of the rainbow plus pink, all the bridesmaids [wore] the colors of the rainbow plus pink, and my best man was a woman dressed in black, cracking a whip.

Egad! If I wanted to stifle rumors that I was gay and liked to fondle boys, the last thing I'd do is dress my wedding party in drag and have my best man be a dominatrix.

It appears Pierce has now fully embraced the gay cowboy look, usually sporting an eccentric hat, a vest with no undershirt, and lots of bracelets and ornaments. But as recently as 2016 he was dressed like a typical businessman, as seen in this photo:



Why the extreme change? It's not a change at all. He's just playing the part assigned to him. He never stopped being an actor, you see. He is also probably a member of the ruling families, though we have no way of knowing because his genealogy is completely scrubbed past his parents. We have seen the name Pierce many times in Miles' papers, and it's prominent in the peerage as well as U.S. politics. There's President Franklin Pierce, of course, and First Lady Barbara Bush was née Pierce. Pierce can be an Americanized version of the Jewish Perez/Peretz/Pereyre. Brock may be Jewish, as well.

Pierce has had his hands in dozens of blockchain-related companies over the years, the most recent and most newsworthy being Block.One, a company that launched a new cryptocurrency called EOS this month (June 2018). It is already the fifth-largest cryptocurrency by market cap (\$9.3 billion as of this writing). Preceding the launch was a year-long initial coin offering (ICO) – the equivalent of an initial public offering (IPO) for a new stock – that raised \$4 billion. To borrow the words of this [WSJ article](#) about Block.One and the EOS coin:

One of the hottest cryptocurrency investments of 2017 comes from a software startup that doesn't plan to sell any software and describes what it is selling—something called a digital token—as having "no purpose."

Well, at least they're being honest. Besides Pierce, who is behind Block.One? The company was founded in 2016 by Dan Larimer and Brendan Blumer. What do we know about these guys? Not much is known about Blumer, except that he was born **August 8, 1986**. Judging by his name, he's probably also Jewish. See TV personality Bob Blumer, Jewish. Or Massachusetts Rep. Deborah Blumer, Jewish. It comes from the Yiddish word *blum*, which means "flower," and is the source of many Jewish surnames (Blumenfeld, Blumenthal, Blum, etc.). As for Larimer, it turns out his dad is [Stanley Larimer](#), a longtime employee of Boeing who has "taught rocket science at the US Air Force Academy...contributing on 17 different R&D programs for air, ground, sea and space systems." Note the name **Stanley**. Dan and his dad cofounded the blockchain company Cryptonomex, which is headquartered at Virginia Tech, Dan Larimer's alma mater. Virginia Tech is a spook school, which is why they staged the fake school shooting there in 2007, where 33 people allegedly died. What's interesting about Stanley Larimer is that [Intelius](#) doesn't show him as ever being employed by Boeing. His one and only record of employment is with [Science Applications International Corporation](#) of Reston, Virginia. SAIC provides "government services." In 2015 it acquired Scitor Holdings to expand its presence in the "intelligence industry through classified contracts, cleared personnel, and a robust security infrastructure." We now have two cryptocurrency big hitters who have worked for Intelligence.

Though they have no genealogy posted online, I'd bet these Larimers are descendants of William Larimer, the senator who founded Denver, Colorado in 1858. His wife was a McMasters (think H.R. McMaster), and his daughter Rachel married James **Mellon** of the famous Mellon banking family. Speaking of Mellons...



Matthew Mellon, who died this year (2018), was the heir of the Mellon banking fortune. Enough said. What's that picture supposed to tell us? He looks like a magician, insisting he has nothing up his sleeves before getting ready for his next trick. It's overtly telling us he isn't trustworthy.



Chris Larsen is a former employee of the oil giant Chevron. He later founded E-Loan, the online mortgage lending service. He also cofounded Ripple Labs, which developed the cryptocurrency Ripple, now the third largest coin after Bitcoin and Ethereum. In January 2018, *Forbes* listed him as the fifth richest person in the world, ahead of Mark Zuckerberg. They don't tell you he's Jewish, but look at his face in the picture above. He certainly looks Jewish. Nothing is known about his genealogy, apparently, not even his parents' names. That itself is a red flag. This man is supposed to be richer than Mark Zuckerberg, and yet we don't even know who his parents are? His wife is given as Lyna Lam, but a whitepages.com search on that name in the San Francisco area shows a Lyna Lam that isn't related to any Larsens. Strange. Even stranger is an [Intelius search](#) on Chris Larsen in the Bay Area, which does pull up a Christopher E. Larsen that has worked for Chevron. Only problem is, his age is listed as 45, but Chris Larsen was born in 1960, which would make him 57-58. Again, this Chris does not appear to be related to his wife, Lyna. His only relatives listed are Alicia Larsen and Robert Larsen. They're intentionally hiding his family, and we can only guess it's because there's something to hide.

The last one I'll touch on is [Benjamin Abraham Horowitz](#), cofounder of Silicon Valley investment firm Andreessen Horowitz. He was raised in Berkeley, California, went to Columbia, and is the son of Elissa Krauthamer and faux-conservative talking head David Horowitz. In the '60s and '70s, David was an outspoken adherent of the New Left and was a "founding sponsor" of James **Weinstein**'s magazine *In These Times*, which we can assume was an Intelligence rag. (Weinstein was in the Navy and was later implicated in Julius and Ethel Rosenberg's sensational espionage case – which was faked.) David Horowitz's parents were members of the American Communist Party in the '40s and big supporters of Joseph Stalin. Of his parents, David once wrote:

Underneath the ordinary surface of their lives, my parents and their friends thought of themselves as secret agents.

You don't say. Perhaps that explains why David's life reads so much like a secret agent's. For one thing, he went to Columbia and UC Berkeley, top CIA recruiting schools. After being a

bleeding-heart lefty and “serious Marxist intellectual” for decades, he had a miraculous conversion to neoconservatism in the late ‘70s. He came out in 1985 in a *Washington Post Magazine* article titled “Lefties for Reagan”, later retitled “Goodbye to All That”. I suppose Horowitz was such a blatant fascist that he was no longer believable as a leftist, so his handlers reassigned him to be a neocon, which fit his fascist and Zionist tendencies much better. In both cases, his job was to polarize politics as much as possible and hardwire people into one of the two systems of thought that are pre-approved by the rulers.



Ben Horowitz posing with Obama; uh oh, neocon daddy won't be happy!

His son Ben was one of the “lucky” ones who foresaw the Bitcoin boom and made a killing from his investments in it. Prior to his stint as a Bitcoin investor, he founded Loudcloud, an IT infrastructure and hosting services company that boasted the U.S. Army as one of its biggest customers. Yet again, we encounter a leading cryptocurrency figure tied up in government IT services contracts. So much for sticking it to the Man. In 2007, Loudcloud was sold to Hewlett-Packard for \$1.6 billion *in cash*. Like all the others, Horowitz was already filthy rich before he ever laid a finger on Bitcoin.

It goes without saying that the Horowitzes are Jewish. The Wikipedia page for the name tells us “the Horowitz family is one of the most illustrious rabbinic families in Jewish history,” being of Levite ancestry. They were Sephardic Jews living in France and Italy and had the surname **Benveniste**. They were related to the ha-Levi and Mendes families. They changed their name to Horowitz after immigrating to the Bohemian town of Horowitz, near Prague, in the sixteenth century. The Wiki page for the Benveniste family is a little more honest, admitting they were mostly Kabbalistic rabbis and, before that, “financiers of the local kings” around Castile and Aragon (present-day Spain). Notice they were financiers of several kings, and ostensibly rivalrous kings. Did these kings not care that their Jewish financiers were also financing their

enemies? In fact, they probably weren't aware that their trusted bankers were playing (and profiting from) both sides. According to Encyclopaedia Judaica, the Benvenistes were given the honor "Benveniste de la Cavalleria" by the Knights Templar, "who protected the family and the family in turn administered the tax system of the Templars." These Jews had their hands in several honey pots. Around the eleventh century, the title "Nasi" was added to the names of Benveniste family members in official Jewish documents. That title originally meant "prince" in the Old Testament, and was given to the political ruler of Judea. The Romans later recognized the Nasi as the Patriarch of the Jews, which was a high rank in the official Roman political hierarchy. Thus, in the Middle Ages, **the term came to signify any Jew who held prominent positions in the courts of non-Jewish rulers.** Consider that statement as you think about the possible origins of the word Nazi, and the fact that most or all top Nazi officials were Jewish, including Hitler himself. Miles posits the real origin may be the word Ashkenazi, which is plausible given that Ashkenazi was the Jewish word for a German in the Middle Ages. But I'll throw my hat in the ring for "Nasi" as another plausible origin. Either way, it's one heck of an inside joke.



That is the Benveniste family coat of arms, featuring the Star of David and Lion of Judah. The lion appears to be scaling a tower, likely representing the Jewish takeover of the non-Jewish kingdoms that was happening around that time.

Another noted Horowitz was classical pianist Vladimir, whose grandfather was a Russian-born Jewish merchant-guildsman. Their family's status exempted them from having to reside in the Pale of Settlement. Though Vladimir was married, he could not escape rumors all his life that he was gay. It's now widely accepted that he was. Despite his denials, he once joked, "There are

three kinds of pianists: Jewish pianists, homosexual pianists, and bad pianists." I suggest you take this quote seriously as you study any and all famous pianists throughout history. Also, since we see two of Miles' trio—Jewish, gay, faked his death—you may want to take another look at any suspicious deaths among pianists, starting of course with Mozart.

To recap, all the richest cryptocurrency holders are either Jewish, gay, super-wealthy, tied to big banking, tied to Intelligence, or some combination of all of those.

The obvious question that no one asks is: if Bitcoin transactions are anonymous, how do we know how much crypto coin these guys own? We know because the media tells us, but the media has been owned by Intelligence for decades, so it's Intelligence that is telling us this. We have no way of independently verifying it. My point is, these guys are just the faces they put up on the screen. The real owners – the real 4% that own 95% of all cryptocurrency – are the Intelligence agencies, and ultimately the industrialists and bankers who control Intelligence. These crypto-billionaires are getting paid to be the face of the 4%. We are being led to believe that all it takes to get fabulously rich is smart investing and a little bit of luck, and we raise these guys up as poster boys for the American Dream, ignoring the fact that they were already super-rich to begin with. Meanwhile, the real billionaires are having a good laugh as they siphon off more of our money from the Bitcoin scam. Since they created Bitcoin out of thin air, any Bitcoin they sell to the rest of us is basically pure profit. Unlike other commodities that actually take capital to mine, refine, harvest, etc., Bitcoin is just a bunch of code. It's kind of like all those coins you collect in the Super Mario Brothers video games. They don't exist in the real world. On top of all that, they've duped people into buying hardware and eating up electricity to "mine" them. Since the crypto-rulers own the companies that make the hardware and produce the electricity, they make a double-killing on Bitcoin. So Bitcoin is a lot like selling bottled air to retarded people.

You might stop me here and say, "If Bitcoin is created by the crypto-rulers, why am I reading articles every other day about how all the big corporations fear Bitcoin?" It helps to ignore the noise and review the facts. [Big banks are all pro-Bitcoin](#): Citi Bank, J.P. Morgan Chase, UBS, Barclays, Goldman Sachs, HSBC, Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce, Credit Suisse, MUFG (Japan), Standard Chartered, Banco Santander (Spain), and BNP Paribas (France), to name a few, are all on the cryptocurrency bandwagon. Even **Blackstone** is in on the game. Via [bizjournals.com](#):

Blockchain startup Symbiont has scored a partnership with the potential to level the playing field in a growing group of New York City-based startups **weaving the technology that underlies Bitcoin into the heart of Wall Street**.

While competitors in the space have been announcing a series of major partnerships, Symbiont has been relatively quiet until now. The company today unveiled a deal with **Ipreo, a business co-owned by asset manager Blackstone and investment bank Goldman Sachs**, to launch a new firm in the \$3 trillion syndicated loan industry.

That takes us right back to the beginning of my paper, doesn't it? It just proves that Bitcoin is merely Wall Street 2.0. You will make the argument – as all the mainstream sites do – that these banks and investment firms are simply adopting the philosophy of, "If you can't beat 'em, join 'em." But we're not talking about two equally strong rivals joining forces. We're talking about

global financial giants “joining” a (supposedly) small and decentralized group of crypto-anarchists and cypherpunks and their humble, anonymously-created technology. When you mix a gallon of oil with a drop of water, you no longer have water. You just have a gallon of oil. So even if these giant entities are adopting cryptocurrency out of panic, it still spells the end of the cryptocurrency movement. It’s all over. Blockchain is now being rapidly absorbed into the same corrupt global financial system it was supposedly created to overthrow. So the argument is moot. You can keep nursing your philosophical idealism. It doesn’t change the fact that the crypto “revolution” is dead. But of course, the revolution was never real. If it were, you would never read something [like this](#):

Disruption of the global banking system at this point is “inevitable”, Bala Venkataraman, global chief technology officer of banking and capital markets for Computer Sciences Corp, whose sister company runs the IT backbone of the National Security Agency (NSA), told Newsweek.

“Cryptocurrencies could become the new driver of international business and financial transactions, and that would be transformative, if not revolutionary,” says Dr. Makarenko, whose consulting firm advises Fortune 500 companies.

The crypto-rulers will never call something “inevitable” or “revolutionary” unless they’re promoting it. If they truly feared something could actually threaten their financial hegemony, they would attempt to bury it so deep in the ground you’d never hear its dying cry. They only sell something as inevitable and revolutionary if it’s a revolution they’ve created. Do you really think the CTO of a company whose client is the NSA is excited about the disruption of the global banking system? Who is Computer Sciences Corp anyway? [Wikipedia](#) informs us that they serve not only the NSA, but also the DoD, FBI, CIA, Homeland Security, and NASA. The company merged with HP Enterprise Services to create DXC Technology in April 2017. Their headquarters are now in Tysons, Virginia, a mere 5 miles from CIA headquarters. We can assume DXC is not a separate entity at all, but is simply an operating arm of Intelligence fronting as a private company. So when you hear Computer Sciences Corp/DXC telling you anything, you can read it as Intel telling it to you. And here Intel is telling you a major disruption to the global banking system is inevitable, and cryptocurrency will be that disruptor. Really?

This paper would be incomplete without touching on the origins of Bitcoin, though as you’ll see, most of the mainstream story is complete misdirection. The mainstream answer is that Bitcoin originated with an anonymous person or group with the alias Satoshi Nakamoto. Miles has already noted that the name roughly translates to “Central Intelligence,” though lots of people hedge on this and say it could be translated as “wisdom from the central land” or something like that. Others point to actual people with the name, such as Dorian Satoshi Nakamoto, who has been suspected of being Bitcoin’s creator. What’s curious about Dorian Nakamoto is that [he lived just two blocks from Hal Finney](#) in Temple City, a suburb of Los Angeles. Hal Finney, now deceased, was the first person after Satoshi to use Bitcoin. The first recorded Bitcoin transaction was between Satoshi and Finney. Finney claimed he never knew who Satoshi really was, and many suspect Finney to be the real Satoshi. So it’s highly curious that Dorian, who was born Satoshi Nakamoto and later adopted the English name, lived just two blocks away but claims to have never known or heard of Hal Finney, and vice versa.



That's Dorian, making a very Fred Armisen-esque face. The Dorian-Finney connection was first uncovered and [published in 2014](#) by *Newsweek* journalist Leah Goodman. As Wikipedia notes, perhaps the most solid evidence of Goodman's claim that Dorian was the real Satoshi is that:

...when she asked him about Bitcoin during a brief in-person interview, Nakamoto seemed to confirm his identity as the Bitcoin founder by stating: "I am no longer involved in that and I cannot discuss it. It's been turned over to other people. They are in charge of it now. I no longer have any connection."

Dorian later clarified these statements in a Reddit interview, claiming he misinterpreted Goodman's question as being about his work for Citibank. But he doesn't claim he was misquoted, so we can assume the quote is accurate. In that case, he can't be talking about his job at Citibank, because the wording doesn't fit. A normal person would say, "I don't work there anymore," not the much more cryptic "It's been turned over" and "They are in charge of it now." Those are the words of someone involved in a top-secret project, and if you're involved in a top-secret project, you're getting paid handsomely for it. That doesn't jive with the story we're given about Dorian being down on his luck, jobless, and facing foreclosure on his house. The fact that he worked for Citibank at all is a red flag. The two largest institutional holders (owners) of Citibank are **BlackRock** and **The Vanguard Group**. Keep that in mind. Wikipedia also tells us Dorian "worked as a systems engineer on classified defense projects." I assume that means military defense. So he worked for Citibank and the military. Not suspicious at all.

An [Intelius search](#) brings up Dorian Satoshi Nakamoto, and guess what? It doesn't say he has worked at Citibank, or the U.S. military. It does say he worked at The Bitcoin Foundation. That is the chief advocacy and steering group for Bitcoin, whose board of directors includes Brock Pierce. What are they doing employing Dorian Nakamoto? It isn't mentioned anywhere else on the Internet. This is suspicious in the extreme. According to Intelius, his only other known employment was with *Daily Republic*. That is a Bay Area newspaper. So Dorian was also a journalist? A little [digging](#) on *Daily Republic* reveals it is owned by Foy McNaughton, member of a well-known newspaper family. His grandfather, F.F. McNaughton, graduated from Columbia University's very first master's program in journalism back in the 1920s.

Another strange thing about Dorian Nakamoto is that he was trained as a computer engineer and has a degree from [California State Polytechnic University, Pomona](#). So the odds of him not being involved with Bitcoin in some way are growing slimmer. But a bit of research into his alma mater reveals some interesting things. It was founded by Charles Voorhis and his son Jerry, later a U.S. Congressman who died on [September 11](#), 1984. In 1949, the campus grew when it acquired land formerly used as the infamous Arabian horse ranch of Will Keith Kellogg, the cereal magnate. Jerry Voorhis is more interesting to me than Kellogg, because Voorhis attended The Hotchkiss School, an elite Connecticut boarding school with close ties to Yale (where Voorhis also went). Miles has outed The Hotchkiss School as one of the primary feeder schools for Intelligence. Voorhis is a variant of Voorhees, a prominent Dutch family that helped found New York and Brooklyn in 1660. The name came up in [Miles' paper on Spotlight](#), where he linked Walter **Voorhees** Robinson to the Catholic priest sex abuse hoax and the fake Black Dahlia murders. More importantly, he suggested a connection to **Erik Voorhees**, famed Bitcoin investor and advocate. He founded Satoshi Dice, a Bitcoin gambling website that was later investigated by the SEC. He sold the website in 2013 to an anonymous buyer for 126,315 Bitcoins, which is currently valued at well over \$1 billion. Also notice the numerology; all the numbers added up equal **18**. Voorhees graduated from the University of Puget Sound, the school that fake serial killer Ted Bundy also attended for a time. That should tell you something about that school.

To recap, the school that was founded by Jerry Voorhis produced an alumnus named Satoshi Nakamoto, who is suspiciously tied to the invention of Bitcoin, and one of the leading Bitcoin evangelists is Erik Voorhees. That's a tenuous connection, I admit, and possibly a coincidence. But if you follow Congressman Voorhis' genealogy, you find his great-great-uncle was [William Carroll Lewis](#). (The name Lewis is [a red flag](#), of course.) His children include Elizabeth Bogle, Peggie Robinson, and Cynthia Allen. We've seen the name Robinson already, with *Boston Globe* reporter Walter Voorhees Robinson. We'll hit the name Allen again in a minute, with Microsoft co-founder Paul Allen. What of Bogle? It just so happens the founder of The Vanguard Group was John Clifton **Bogle**. Vanguard is one of the largest investment groups in the world, just behind Blackstone / rock.

My take on the Dorian Satoshi Nakamoto story is that it's another attempt to create more noise and mystique around the creation of Bitcoin, to misdirect you down more dead-end rabbit trails. Maybe he was part of the Intel programming team from the start, or maybe they tapped him later as a means of deflecting attention toward Finney as the possible creator.

In addition to Cal Poly Pomona, another spook school we can implicate in the Bitcoin project is the University of Washington. Two of the leading figures in Bitcoin's formative years were Wei Dai and Nick Szabo, both of whom graduated from UW with degrees in computer science. Dai created the precursor to Bitcoin known as b-money, which was *the exact same idea and technology* that would later become the Bitcoin blockchain. Nick Szabo also created a precursor to Bitcoin called bit gold. Many people speculate that either Dai or Szabo is the real Satoshi. Dai later worked for Microsoft, which isn't surprising, as UW has strong ties with Microsoft, the most obvious of which is that they're both in Seattle. Thanks to a [\\$40 million donation from Microsoft's co-founder Paul Allen](#), UW's computer science department is now called the Paul G. Allen School of Computer Science and Engineering. But Microsoft's ties to UW began before that. Both Allen and buddy Bill Gates [hung out on the UW campus together](#), where they

allegedly developed their first computer program called Traf-O-Data, a roadway traffic data aggregator. [Wikipedia tells us](#) that while the idea failed as a business venture, “the experience was important in the development of the computer and instrumental in the creation of Microsoft a few years later.”

This story reads just like Google, doesn’t it? [It is now admitted](#) that the Stanford computer science department was directly funded by U.S. Intelligence and that doctorate students Sergey Brin and Larry Page developed Google under close supervision and guidance from Intelligence agents. We have every reason to believe the same thing was (and is) happening at UW’s computer science school, and that Microsoft was one of the results of Intel’s investment. (And lest I forget to mention it, the two largest investors in Microsoft are **The Vanguard Group** and **BlackRock**.) Likewise, Nick Szabo and Wei Dai were the Brin and Page (or Gates and Allen, if you like) of Bitcoin – computer science students at a spook school developing another product for their financial backers in Intel. Or more likely, the faces paid to front the product.

Since The Vanguard Group and Blackrock keep coming up so much, let’s see what other connections we can find. How about this. The number one cryptocurrency news and opinion site is CoinDesk.com. It popped up in 2015, almost out of nowhere. In fact, it didn’t come out of nowhere, but it takes a bit of digging to figure out who’s behind the site. It’s owned by Digital Currency Group, a venture capital firm started in 2015 by Barry Silbert. Silbert is a Bitcoin angel investor who provided funding for some of the earliest Bitcoin companies like Coinbase and BitPay. But Digital Currency Group is actually a subsidiary of NASDAQ Private Market, owned by NASDAQ Inc., which of course owns and operates the NASDAQ stock exchange as well as eight of the largest European stock exchanges. Guess who are the second and third largest institutional holders of NASDAQ Inc.? **BlackRock** and **The Vanguard Group**.

It should raise all sorts of alarms in your head that Silbert is one of the biggest cryptocurrency investors and also the man behind the top news site about cryptocurrencies, which claims to be an impartial news source. A December 2017 Reuters article, aptly titled “[Ex-banker cheerleads his way to cryptocurrency riches](#)”, points out the obvious conflict of interest there, as does [this scathing article at Medium](#), which also points out that Digital Currency Group doesn’t just own CoinDesk.com, but also 19 popular cryptocurrency exchanges and/or trading companies, including Kraken, Shapeshift (of which Erik Voorhees is CEO), Coinbase, Bitoasis, Bitflyer, Bitsos, Coinsetter, and so on.

Silbert is a scumbag, and hardly any mainstream site denies this. He has earned the nickname “Shillbert” for his unscrupulous salesman tactics. What is less known about Silbert is that, yes, he is probably Jewish too. Silbert is a Jewish name. [Harvey Silbert](#), a casino exec and Hollywood lawyer who represented the likes of Frank Sinatra and Howard Hughes, was Jewish and a major donor to the Hebrew University of Jerusalem, where he took Hollywood celebs for “fundraisers.” Silberts are also connected with U.S. Intel. See novelist [Leslie Silbert](#), daughter of U.S. Attorney and Watergate prosecutor Earl Silbert. Her first novel, *The Intelligencer* (2004), is a spy story based on British author Christopher Marlowe. She was inspired to write the novel when “she joined a private investigation business where she was guided by a former CIA agent. After working there for about a year, she left to devote her time to writing her novel.” In other words, she was a CIA agent directed by her handler to write a “spy” novel about [another](#)

[Intelligent agent who was paid to write novels](#). There's also [Maria Silbert](#), a popular spiritualist medium in the 1920s who was outed as a con artist several times.

Barry Silbert returns us to the big problem with cryptocurrencies. For all their claims of being a decentralized money system, cryptocurrencies seem to be directly controlled by a small and highly centralized group of super-wealthy individuals. So that pretty much blows the whole thing out of the water. And it reminds us again that the Bitcoin market could easily be manipulated just like the stock markets. Which means *it is being manipulated*.

They're admitting as much, in a backhanded way. I point you to [this admission](#) by Natalya Kaspersky in January of this year. In a PowerPoint presentation at ITMP University in St. Petersburg, the co-founder of Russia-based cybersecurity firm Kaspersky Lab baldly stated:

Bitcoin is a project of American intelligence agencies, which was designed to provide quick funding for US, British and Canadian intelligence activities in different countries.

The technology is 'privatised,' just like the Internet, GPS and TOR. In fact, it is dollar 2.0. Its rate is controlled by the owners of exchanges.

Ms. Kaspersky is not some crackpot conspiracy theorist or rogue political commentator. She is the head of one of the largest cybersecurity firms in the world. We should immediately ask, what's the spin? Surely she hasn't just gone rogue and decided to out this big secret. You could argue that Russian Intelligence and U.S. Intelligence are enemies, and the one is dishing dirt on the other to create a civilian uproar. It's possible. But if we assume that both groups profit much more by pretending to be enemies than by being enemies, the more reasonable explanation is that Kaspersky is being used to divert people from the full truth by giving away partial truths. Kaspersky is like Stockman in this way, only she has been placed higher up the mountain. Her job is to divert the conspiracy theorists who already suspect Bitcoin is an Intel creation. She concedes this fact, but then adds the slightest spin by likening it to the internet and GPS. You see, they want you to believe these technologies were created by Intel for internal use and somehow "got away" from them. They accidentally slipped into the hands of the civilian masses, who have since made it their own and used it for nobler purposes. "What they meant for evil, we've used for good," and all that. Let me un-spin it for you. Intel still controls the internet and GPS and Bitcoin and every other technology they've ever developed. There – now you can stroll past the Bitcoin evangelists, past Stockman and Kaspersky and all the rest, and continue on your way up the mountain.

Bitcoin Mining is another SCAM

by Miles Mathis

First published June 12, 2024

I don't know if I am the first to suggest this, but I often seem to be the only one stating the obvious these days. Bitcoin mining makes no sense, so it must be a scam by energy producers to sell more electricity. There is no logical reason for encryption to be so expensive or energy intensive, so this is just another part of the bitcoin scam, perhaps the central part.

[Here is one place](#) they throw it in our faces:

Issues With Bitcoin Mining

Between one in 88 trillion odds, scaling difficulty levels, and the massive network of users verifying transactions, one block of transactions is verified roughly every 10 minutes.⁸ But it's important to remember that 10 minutes is a goal, not a rule.

Did you catch that numerology? One in 88 trillion? Really? That couldn't just be the usual excuse to get aces and eights in there, could it? And notice all the other numbers in that paragraph are also aces and eights, *including the number of the footnote*.

We have allegedly been in an energy crisis since the 1970s, so it makes no sense that the regulators would allow the obscene waste of energy that is bitcoin mining. I think of it like car racing, but much worse. If the energy crisis had ever been real, the feds would have long since outlawed all sorts of car racing and any other sports that used excessive amounts of fuel or electricity. And yet every time I go to a bar with a TV I see the guys in their monster trucks are still at it. The energy crisis has always been staged, for no other reason than to drive prices *way* up. Same thing they are now doing with eggs, chickens, beef, coffee, chocolate, and so on. They fake some shortage which seems to explain a steep rise in prices. They tell you a million chickens were just killed due to bird flu or 10,000 cattle in Texas perished in a brush fire. **All staged to drive prices up.** A manufactured excuse for price gouging.

Bitcoin mining is now a part of that scam, since it seems to create competition for resources. More demand for electricity, so higher prices. But like everything else in the New World Order, it is just a mirage. It is a stupid story they invented to fool you into giving them more of your money. They dangle some hope of future profit while sending you bigger and bigger electricity bills. As I say, there can't be any power or fuel shortage, since if there were we wouldn't be allowed to waste it so stupidly. If we were really switching over from oil to electricity due to peak oil, we would need a far greater percentage of our electricity output for vehicles. Not only would we have a huge worldwide push to lower electricity usage, we would have an immediate ban on bitcoin mining. This would be the absolute worst time historically to have bitcoin mining, since any electricity surplus should be going to new vehicles. And yet we don't see any of that. We see a huge move to electric vehicles at the same time we see a huge uptick in bitcoin mining, and no push to conserve anything. The cities are still lit up all night for no reason. The military is still wasting fuel like there is no tomorrow, flying around in their jets and driving around in their tanks and boating around in their aircraft carriers for no reason.

Don't believe me? [Just today it was reported](#) there will be **huge oil glut** in the next five years, as

production increases and consumption narrows due to EVs. So that peak oil scare we have been hearing about for three decades continues to fail to arrive. We were supposed to hit it by 2000, but won't hit it even in the 2030s. Do you think oil prices will start dropping? Don't count on it.

Plus, if there was any real energy crisis, there would be big government incentives for moving to more temperate climates. They would be trying to get you out of cities like Houston and San Antonio and New Orleans and Phoenix and Las Vegas, since the energy to cool those places is colossal. And yet we see the opposite. It is the southern states that are growing the most now, led by Texas and Florida. During "global warming". They have no problem with you running the AC non-stop all year long. All the buildings downtown are set to freezing all summer, so that the guys can wear wool three-piece suits, and they don't even give the ACs a break at night. Those big towers in the desert cities are freezing all night long.

What must it mean? It must mean that they can do what Tesla promised: create nearly infinite amounts of energy, so much you can't meter it. In a real Republic they would provide it to citizens at cost, which would make it almost free. But the fatcats can't have that. They need to fake these crises and shortages and competitions that appear to drive the cost way up so that—as with the military—they can charge you 10,000x over cost for everything.

The dirty big secret is that not only should none of us be living on the streets, none of us should be poor. I have previously told you that everyone in Norway should be a millionaire, due to their energy reserves, but I have come to realize it isn't just Norway. If the Phoenicians weren't robbing us all blind, we would *all* be millionaires. Or living like millionaires. Instead, the world is set up to vacuum all resources and wealth into the hands of a tiny evil minority too small to even use it. They just store it away in vaults to make themselves feel important, while the rest of us choke on Fentanyl and fake vaccines and fluoridated water and poisoned food and Phoenician lies.

Which brings us to this:

In a June 11 post on the Trump-owned Truth Social, the presidential candidate said he wanted "all the remaining Bitcoin to be MADE IN THE USA!!! [sic]" and claimed it would help the country be "energy dominant."

Do I need to tell you what that means in the light of what we just discovered? I hope not, but I will anyway. First of all, read the sentence closely, as I have taught you. He says mining bitcoin will make the country energy dominant. Please try to make sense of that, if you can. Bitcoin is supposed to be a fiat currency alternative, so what does that have to do with being energy dominant? And if we are wasting huge amounts of electricity doing something that doesn't need to be done (playing a silly blockchain guessing game, basically), how does that make us energy dominant? The only way it could make us "energy dominant" is if this wasting of energy is making some sector of the economy even more obscenely wealthy... which of course it is. We won't be energy dominant in the sense that we are producing the most energy, but in the sense that we will be making the most energy *profits* by gouging our own citizens and the rest of the world for something they should be getting for almost free. This is what Trump and his pals in bitcoin are celebrating, since you can be sure they are invested heavily in electricity.

Which reminds us this must be what electric cars are about as well. It can't have anything to do with the environment since the Phoenicians have never cared a fig about the environment. If they did we wouldn't be living in a cesspool of chemicals. What they care about is increasing electricity usage and

with it all profits in that sector. As with money printing, they must have an infinite supply of it, so they just need to increase demand.

And where is all this energy really coming from? Coal? No, since coal really is a finite resource. Nuclear? No, since nuclear energy has always been a fraud, again invented to drive costs up. Solar? Possibly, but not the kind of solar energy they are selling you, with their expensive panels and arrays. They have tapped the Sun-Earth link, which could be called solar, but it is really the charge field and it is coming up more from below you than above you. This energy is so great it is basically inexhaustible by current standards. Charging you for it is like charging you for sunlight falling on your head or heat coming from a fire.

And what does that imply? I don't mean to get ahead of you, but what it implies is that the Phoenicians don't need to hog resources, since the whole Malthusian argument has evaporated. Or, it was always just another Phoenician conjob, meant to justify their own theft, but now we should see what a fraud it always was. At least as far as energy goes, there is no competition for resources, so the Phoenicians keeping you trapped in poverty and misery can't even be justified as the competition of Nature. In truth, you could become wealthy without them becoming any less wealthy, so their continuing to stomp on you is just perverse pleasure on their part. This is what they have always done and they apparently can't do otherwise. They don't kick the dog because he shit on the rug or stole a bone, they kick him just because he is at foot level and the kicking feels good to them. If he is pretty or friendly or wants to go outside and play, they kick him all the harder. His only hope is to become vicious and psychotic like them, in which case he may earn a bit of respect, and thereby a smaller animal that he can torture or kill.

And what does that tell you about the “inevitable” economic collapse you are being prepped for? It should tell you that, like everything else, that is being manufactured by the Phoenicians for no other reason but to grind you. As with the Great Depression, this one will be completely scripted and unnecessary. They told us not to question their authority or they would collapse the economy on purpose, and that is what is happening. It will not be a market correction, it will be a punishment, pure and simple. You were supposed to continue solemnly saluting them for your paper freedoms, but you were never supposed to act free or equal. You were supposed to buy the “question authority” bumpersticker and put it on your little 20-year-old Subaru and feel empowered, but you were never supposed to question authority. You were supposed to take your fake vaccine without a peep and dutifully die, but because you didn't do that quietly enough you are now being set up for an even more demoralizing demise, as a warning to those who survive.

But as I keep telling you, you don't have to do that. It is ultimately up to you. You can live on your own terms and you can die on your own terms. Death is nothing to fear. The thing to fear and resist is your own corruption. Which is why they will remain the biggest losers, come what may.

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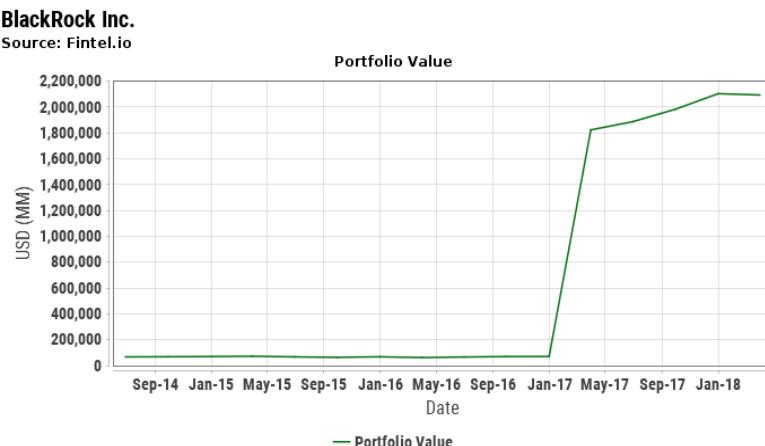
DID BLACKROCK/VANGUARD BUY THE ENTIRE WORLD?

by Miles Mathis

I got into this one in a weird way, as usual. I was researching famous 19th century author Bret Harte, who wrote about cowboys. You won't be surprised by what I found first: his grandfather was an Orthodox Jewish immigrant who was one of the founders of the New York Stock Exchange. Searching on the foundations of the NYSE, I tripped over the fact that it had been sold in 2012 to ICE. What is ICE? It is a company started by Jeffrey Sprecher, also Jewish, of course. ICE was backed by Goldman Sachs and Morgan Stanley at its startup in 2000, and we are told by mainstream sources that Sprecher "gave" 80% control to them. I assume the correct verb is "took". They took it. We aren't told if they still had 80% control in 2012, when ICE took over the NYSE. But I take this to mean that Goldman Sachs (and perhaps Morgan Stanley) now own the NYSE. Morgan Stanley faded in 2007-8, as everyone knows, so maybe they aren't part of the mix like they were. Or—since that whole collapse was faked and managed as well—maybe Morgan Stanley just went undercover. Whatever the case may be there, we have to ask who owns Goldman Sachs. Are you ready? **Blackrock** is the top investor, and **Vanguard** and State Street are right behind. Together, they own almost 20% of Goldman Sachs.

And who owns Blackrock? As usual, that information is denied us. We are told that Blackrock is owned by shareholders, and that Fink, the top shareholder, only owns about 1%. If you believe that, you need serious help from Makemake. These investment groups were created to hide ownership, and they do it very well. Any research puts you on a merry-go-round, where one investment group is owned by another investment group, and then back to the first one. As with the *Forbes*' lists, the richest people are permanently hidden: they don't make any published lists. We may assume the Rockefellers and Rothschilds and the other usual suspects are being hidden, and maybe some others we don't even know about (like Stanleys or Spencer-Churchills).

But I did find some information that is not hidden which is very interesting. [At Fintel.io](#), we get a breakdown of what Blackrock and some of the others actually own. Chew on this to start with:



As you see, almost overnight Blackrock's value rose about 23 times, from about 80 billion to about 1.8 trillion. What happened in January of 2017? Oh yeah, Trump was sworn in as our newest fake President. But since Obama had been President before that, and since he was already Goldman Sachs lawnboy, what does that make Trump? Trump is 23 times further up Goldman Sachs wazoo than Obama was? How is that possible?

I leave that to you to figure out, since I have more numbers to spring on you. On that same page, we learn that Blackrock's top holdings are—in this order—Apple, Microsoft, Google, Amazon, JPMorganChase, Facebook, Johnson&Johnson, ExxonMobil, Berkshire Hathaway, Bank of America, Wells Fargo, Pfizer, Chevron, UnitedHealth, Proctor&Gamble, ATT, Verizon, Citigroup, VISA, Intel, Home Depot, Cisco, Comcast, DOW, CocaCola, Pepsi, Boeing, Merck, Oracle, Disney, PhilipMorris, MasterCard, McDonalds, GE, Walmart, 3M, IBM, Honeywell, TI, Invidia, Amgen, UnionPacific, BristolMyers, Abbott, LockheedMartin, GoldmanSachs, Adobe, MorganStanley, **and about 4800 more major holdings!**

Blackrock owns 53 billion of Apple, 45 billion of Microsoft, 40 billion of Google, 36 billion of Amazon, 24 billion of Facebook, 25 billion of JPMorganChase, 23 billion of Johnson&Johnson, 20 billion each of ExxonMobil, Berkshire Hathaway, and Bank of America, and so on, for a total of about 2.1 trillion.

Now you know why Apple and Microsoft have never really competed with one another. They are owned by the same people, so competition would be illogical. Two platforms were promoted from the beginning, to give the *illusion* of competition.

Blackstone's current portfolio is much smaller, about 20 billion, down from 36 billion in 2015. They appear to be shifting assets to Blackrock, closing many positions. But they are still heavily invested in Cheniere, Gates, Hilton, and La Quinta.

What about Vanguard? Curiously, [Vanguard's page](#) is almost identical to Blackrock's page. They have about 4100 holdings with a total value of 2.3 trillion, with the top holdings being—in this order—Apple, Microsoft, Google, Amazon, JPMorganChase, Facebook, Johnson&Johnson, BerkshireHathaway, ExxonMobil, Bank of America, etc. Look familiar? The same holdings as Blackrock *in the same order*. Vanguard owns 59 billion of Apple, 54 billion of Microsoft, 45 billion of Google, 41 billion of Amazon, 28 billion each of JPMorganChase and Facebook, 27 billion of Johnson&Johnson, 25 billion of BerkshireHathaway, 24 billion if ExxonMobil, etc. This indicates to me that Vanguard and Blackrock are owned and run by the same family/families, and are actually connected. As with Blackstone/Blackrock, we are sold a split to make it look like the companies aren't related, when they are. This immediately raises the percent ownership by a large margin (about doubling it in most cases). For instance, Blackrock/Vanguard own 112 billion of Apple. Since we may assume Apple's valuation of 500 billion is vastly inflated, Blackrock/Vanguard may own most of it. Or, other investment groups like State Street may also be fronts for the same family, being part of the same consortium. That would be my guess.

To see how that works, notice that on the page for [GoldmanSachs at Yahoo](#), we are told BerkshireHathaway is a top institutional holder, owning almost 3 billion of the company. But we just saw that BerkshireHathaway is itself owned by Blackrock/Vanguard, so part of Blackrock/Vanguard's ownership of GoldmanSachs is hidden in the BerkshireHathaway line. Three lines lower, we see Bank of America owning 1.4 billion of GoldmanSachs. But since Bank of America is owned by Blackrock/Vanguard, we have the same thing again. You see how the same few families are hiding

behind a maze of shunts and fronts.

What this means is that whoever owns Blackrock/Vanguard also owns the NYSE and everything else. And what that means is that whenever you see [that common statistic](#) trotted out by “progressives” or “liberals”, where 1% of the people on Earth have 50% of wealth, you know you are again being conned. That statistic sounds bad, but even it is heavily spun. The truth is much much worse. The truth is that the top 100 families, which comprise only a few thousand people, own above 90% of everything, and they control the rest. That means that .0001% own above 90%. Which is around 20,000 times worse than the statistic the “liberal” press is trying to sell you. And you know why they are trying to sell it to you: the liberal[read fascist] press is also owned by the people that own Blackrock/Vanguard.

Despite that, I would guess the answer to my title is. . . no. Blackrock/Vanguard *didn't* just buy the entire world. The people behind it *already* owned the entire world, but they have been busy solidifying their positions in the past half-century. *And* they have been busy increasing the real and apparent value of their holdings, one by raking all old and new assets into their accounts, and two by inflating the value of those assets at all times.

So, should this make you suicidal? No. It doesn't make me suicidal. Why not? Because I have no desire to own the world or any of those companies. Owning the world or big companies has never been on my to-do list, frankly. In fact, if some god or alien lit on my lawn and offered me ownership of the world I would pass. I would say, “Have you got any better properties?” Just kidding, but you know what I mean. Owning the world doesn't even really register in my psyche. How can you own the world? Even owning a house or a car doesn't mean anything to me, so why would I want to own the world? As for owning big companies, I have better things to do. I don't even like any of the big companies or their products, so why would I want to own them? The only reason I would buy any of them is to shut them down—which is not a great investment plan, I am told.

Another reason this stuff doesn't get me down is because despite the fact that these people (think they) own the whole world and always have, it doesn't seem to be doing them any good. Why not? Because ownership of the world is pretty much meaningless, when you get right down to it. All ownership is meaningless. I remind you of two things: one, the Biblical quote from Matthew: *how does it profit a person if he gain the whole world and lose his soul?* Two, the Native American quote, to the effect that you can't sell the Earth. The white men wanted to buy land from the Natives, but the Natives couldn't make sense of the basic idea. They didn't create the land or own it, so how could they sell it? The same can be said of anything. The gods must see ownership as a joke, or worse, since how can we buy and sell what we did not create? Like most other things, ownership is just a test, and the degree to which you think ownership matters is the degree to which you are a fool. It is how the gods know exactly how shallow you are. At the end of the day, it isn't what you own that is important, it is what you *create*. If you don't see what I mean, apply the same logic to the gods. Are the gods worthy of esteem because they *own* the world? No, they are worthy of esteem because they *created* it. Ownership is an empty term, coined by empty people. Stewardship means something, but ownership is meaningless. These people didn't create the Earth so by what right should they own it? Besides, if you study the real history of ownership, these people didn't buy anything. They *took* it, which is not at all the same thing.

If you baked a cherry pie today or mended a sock, you are ahead of the guy who sat on his ass and created nothing while “earning” a million from investments. And I don't just mean you are ahead of him in the eyes of the gods, though I believe that, too. I mean that even if the gods aren't watching or

keeping score, you are still ahead of him. You can look with pride on your cherry pie, while his millions or billions only give him ulcers. Have you ever met or heard of a billionaire who seemed like he had it made? Have you ever looked in the face of one of these people and thought “He looks like a great guy”? I haven’t. You see people on TV or in movies wishing they could trade places with the rich, but to me that is just more salesmanship. It is the wealthy selling themselves, as usual. I wouldn’t trade places with them for anything. They are the ones that should wish to trade places with me, not the other way round.

And now for a short diversion, in which I continue the little sermon. I watched *Bedazzled* for the first time last week, and there is a surprisingly charming scene where Brendan Fraser’s character is told by another character not to worry: he shouldn’t fret about any deal with the devil because he can’t sell his soul anyway. You can’t sell your soul for the same reason you can’t sell the Earth: it doesn’t belong to you. You don’t own it. It belongs to God.

You will say that is just another reversal by the Satanists in Hollywood, who want you to think you can cavort with evil spirits and not get burned. And it probably is. I don’t think they are actual Satanists, but I see your point. They may indeed hope you read that scene wrong, and some people will. Just because you can’t really sell your soul to the devil doesn’t mean you can’t be led down a horribly bad path, by a bad person and by your own bad choices. You certainly can, and a lot of people do. That can be read as a *figurative* “selling your soul to the devil” I guess.

But taken literally, I think the *Bedazzled* scriptwriters are correct, perhaps accidentally. You cannot sell your soul. You can make bad decisions and let yourself be destroyed in this lifetime. But the “devils” cannot buy what you do not own. They cannot destroy what they did not create. Even so, you should flee them. Even without that, they can create mischief enough. That is known.

Others will complain that I recommend the film at all. They will tell me it is purposely seductive, what with Elizabeth Hurley playing the devil and coming across as likable. Again, true. For those waffling in any way between good and evil, the film may be a danger. If you find the dark side seductive at all, don’t watch it. Personally, I don’t. Which is why I could be charmed by that one scene and ignore the rest. That is why I mentioned it, you know. Without perhaps intending to, it actually confirms my sermon. It confirms that there *is* a soul, and that it is more important than any pile of money or ownership papers.

Baking a cherry pie—or creating any other useful or beautiful thing—feeds not only the body but the soul. Pursuing and gathering riches does the opposite. To start with, it is a waste of time since ownership is meaningless. To give you another example: in the history of a great painting, say a Van Gogh, nobody cares who owned or owns it. They only care who created it. Van Gogh gets all the credit, doesn’t he, not any owner. Does anyone care that the Vatican owns the Ceiling of the Sistine Chapel? No, the only reason anyone cares about the Sistine Chapel is that it houses great paintings, and the artists who created them get all historical credit, the owners none. Does anyone really care who owns the rights to the Beatles’ songs? No. If anyone cares about Beatles’ songs, they care who wrote them and sang them, and only that.

Pursuing and gathering riches is even worse than a waste of time, since it doesn’t just score zero on the relevance scale, it scores negative. It isn’t a creating, it is a *taking*. It isn’t baking a cherry pie, it is stealing a cherry pie that someone else made, and that someone else needs to eat more than you do. But it is even worse, since the one who steals it doesn’t gain from it. He may *think* he does, since he puts it in a gain pile and adds it to his total wealth. But every theft creates a hole in his spirit—which is

why the wealthy age faster and worse than normal people. You would think wealthy people would age better, since they have access to any and all health technology and care. But they don't. In general, they look worse at 60 than you do or will. Why? You already know why. Your soul shines through your face. I was going to say "like a light". But it is not "like" a light, it *is* a light, as we know from my work on the charge field. The soul isn't some nebulous thing that only exists in the 12th dimension; it exists in this world as *real photons*. It is as real as your arm or your leg. And so goodness and health are two names for the same thing, and bad people make themselves uglier, day by day.

I know some will say, "Oh, you are an artist, a man, and a throwback, so you think you can judge people by how they look. It isn't that easy." Well, it isn't that *simple*, but it is that easy. Yes, you have to take other things into account. Some people are healthier or prettier to start with, and some will encounter tragedy that is in no way their fault. So there is a varying baseline, that is true. But I am not talking about that kind of beauty anyway. I am talking about the "shining through" beauty, which anyone can have, and anyone can lose. As they used to say, "your first face you are born with; your second face you have to earn".

My point is best seen by looking at Hollywood stars, most of whom start out very beautiful. That is why they are chosen. The producers scan the families for the prettiest children and we go from there. But these Hollywood stars are also the most likely to lose the shine, for the same reason: they are from these families who exist on lies, stealing, and other wickedness. Very few of them age well; and yes, I do think with them you can very often tell who is the worst by who ages the worst. In fact, almost *all* of them age very poorly, so you only have to look at the handful who don't. If they keep the shine, it is for a reason. They have avoided some of the things their co-stars haven't. You can't keep the shine just by moisturizing or taking collagen, you know. You have to also maintain your spirit. You have to do good things, or at least refrain from doing bad things.

This means someone like Heather Graham must be doing something right. Yes, we know she sleeps a lot, so that is part of it; but it has to be more than that. I just Googled on her, and she is now selling the #MeToo movement, trashing Harvey Weinstein, so she isn't completely divorced from the propaganda. I am not really sure how to explain that, but my feeling is that she is protected by her own ignorance. She is known as one of the dumbest people in Hollywood, and that may be her saving grace here. I suspect she is absolutely clueless about any larger issues, and is just being used. You will say that shouldn't protect her, but I think it does. The blame attaches to those who run the projects and who join them knowingly. Children and other innocents like Graham skate through in the eyes of the gods.

In regard to movie stars and other celebrities: because they started out very beautiful, the loss of the shine is easier to spot, even for those who don't have an eye for it. Not everyone can see when eyes go dark, apparently. I point it out, but most people don't see it. But when a beautiful movie star goes dark, it is very obvious, since the whole face tends to crash. The effect isn't subtle. And it usually doesn't happen at 50 or 60, it happens before 40, sometimes before 30, which is all the more shocking. I won't name any names, because I don't need to. Examples will come to mind.

So what does it all mean? It means that the rich haven't got anything figured out. They are far more lost than you will ever be (hopefully). They are very concerned about aging and mortality, and yet they age quicker than any of us. I am telling them there is a solution to their problem, and it costs very little. The greater part of it doesn't cost anything, since it consists of doing the right thing—which is free. If they learn to shepherd their own souls, they can age far more gracefully. No, they won't live forever, but the wise don't wish to live forever anyway. Far better to come back as a child, and you can't do that without dying.

Another thing this tells us is that all those beauty sites telling you how to age gracefully also have it mostly wrong. Yes, you have to take care of the body as well as the spirit, and they get some of that right. You have to sleep a lot, drink a lot of water, eat good food, refrain from smoking and drinking, and all that. But that isn't enough. That isn't even half of it, as the movie stars and models know. Some of them do all that and still look like garbage by 40, and it is because they neglect their souls. They rot from the inside out, and no amount of moisturizer can counteract that rot.

You can't moisturize photons. You can only channel them or block them. Somehow and in some way, it appears that goodness channels them and wickedness blocks them. I can't tell you exactly how. I can't point to a clear mechanism. But in some way and by some set of terms this has also been known for millennia. Furthermore, *each of us knows this from birth*. It is part of our set of instructions, like the ability to walk or talk. You couldn't possibly learn to talk if you didn't already have a fundamental understanding of language hardwired into your brain. That is something I learned from Chomsky, though he didn't invent the idea. In the same way, you couldn't possibly learn morals—right and wrong—if you didn't already have a fundamental understanding of morality from the beginning. As I have said before, for the most part you don't have to be taught right from wrong. In fact, in our culture you have to be *untaught* basic morality. Your natural instincts have to be subverted in order for you to thrive in our “civilization”.

What does this have to do with investment groups like Blackrock and Vanguard? Everything. As usual, I am talking to them as well as to you. You and I don't have the *physical* power to stop them, since they own everything, including the military. But they have the power to stop themselves. At some point in history, these people will realize that world ownership isn't all it's cracked up to be. After 40 centuries of failing at the game of life, they may finally learn the basic lesson. They will cede ownership of the Earth back to the Earth and get on with life as it was intended to be lived. Maybe it was required that they actually gain the whole world before they could lose it. In other words, they had to definitively achieve their final goal: full ownership of the world and all its parts. They now have that, on paper, with full graphs and charts. There is no longer any doubt of it.

But I would ask them, is the taste sweet or is it bitter? What did you have to give up to achieve this goal? Your looks, your family, your self-respect, your sleep, your health, and even your place in history. You can hire people to sell you while you are alive. Your children and grandchildren may continue to promote you to promote themselves. But you have no real place in history. No one really esteems the rich. The plutocrats have always been hated and they always will be—for good reason. You aren't hated from envy, as you like to think. You are detested because you are detestable. You are liars and cheats and thieves. Once the world reaches a true age of enlightenment, you and all like you will be forgotten forever. If you are remembered at all it will only be as examples of what paths a wise man avoids.

So why wait for history to decide this for you? Why not decide it for yourself now? You don't have to slog through several more miserable lifetimes to learn this lesson. Why not learn it now? **Start the age of enlightenment tomorrow and you can live the rest of your life in it.** You can begin sleeping, begin cleaning up your surroundings, begin doing the right things, and within a few months the shine will creep back into your face. By the time you die as a more beautiful person, you may have gained some true and deserved respect from those around you, and from those who come after. And if you do all this, you can then be reborn into this enlightened world you have allowed to exist. You won't have to fear coming back as another miserable rich person.

The Robert Blake Event was Faked



by Miles Mathis

First published November 6, 2022

Just my opinion, as usual, based on internet research anyone could do

As is often the case, there is a funny story about how I got into this. I was decompressing late Sunday night by watching *Tattletales* on Youtube. Yeah, the old 70s version with Bert Convy. My last serious girlfriend got me into it years ago, and I go back to it occasionally when I need a dash of nostalgia and a drink from a better age. My favorite episodes are ones with Elaine Joyce. Yeah, I know. You will say it doesn't fit, like my love of cat videos or *Friends* reruns. It does fit, but I don't have to prove myself to anyone. I just report the facts.

Anyway, in this episode Robert Blake appeared with his former wife Sondra Kerr. [Remember, Kerr is a big peerage name.] I was surprised it was even allowed to be up at Youtube, given the current climate of censorship and hiding of the past. You would think the Youtube censors would have refused to "promote a wife murderer". But there it was. Finding that strange, I went to his Wikipedia page, and as usual it was full of red flags pointing all in the same direction: the Men are Pigs Project. So I will share them with you.

First clue to lead you in: Quentin Tarantino dedicated *Once Upon a Time in Hollywood* to Robert Blake. Why would he dedicate it to an alleged wife murderer? We are told it is because Pitt's character also allegedly killed his wife. But that's no reason. There are thousands of famous wife murderers he could have dedicated this to, so why Blake, specifically? I suggest it is because *Once Upon a Time in Hollywood* is outrageously fake, and so was Blake's event. Plus, Blake and Tarantino are probably cousins, both being Italian Jews. And like alleged victim Bakley, Tarantino is from Tennessee.

Second clue: the wife Blake allegedly killed was named Bonny Lee **Bakley**. But Bakley is just an anagram of Blake. They just mixed the letters up and added a "y". Blake's real name is Michael Gubitosi, and we are told he just made up the name Blake as a stage name. But what if he took the name from his family, as is usually the case? I suggest *he* was a Bakley, changing it to Blake to make it simpler for the screen. Which means Bonny was his cousin. We will see how that guess fits as we go.

Third clue: this happened in the early summer of 2001, just a few months before 911. The arrest took place in 2002, so the event could be used to get your eyes off 911 at opportune times, when the story was falling apart.

Fourth clue: Blake was washed up long before 2001, having only three credits after 1985. His last part was a bit part in *Lost Highway* in 1997. So he had no career to destroy and was apparently up for anything. He saw himself as a tough guy and was embarrassed to be known as the kid from *Little Rascals* 40 years later, as well as the character Little Beaver. With that and being very short, you can see why he would have a huge chip on his shoulder. He probably thought this project would kill that forever. And of course they guaranteed he would walk. . . same as OJ. He would win the fake criminal trial and lose the fake civil trial, but would never actually have to pay anything, of course. It was all strictly CIA.

Strangely, we find there are no pictures of Blake and Bakley together. That pic under title is an obvious fake and paste, since they are both years younger. At the time of their relationship, she was 44 and he was 68. They had only been married five months and weren't even living together in the same house—and never had. She was allegedly living in some sort of cabana on his property, though we have no proof of that. Furthermore, she had been married nine times before Blake, by age 44. She was not attractive at that age, so there was no reason for someone like Blake to be sleeping with her, much less marrying her.



They admit she was a serial criminal and con artist. Despite that, she had owned several houses in Memphis and Los Angeles (at the same time), so she was fairly rich. She has fifteen locations in her Instantcheckmate profile in six states, including New Jersey. She has three other last names, which we suppose are husband's names, but Blake is not one of them. The big computer does not link her to Blake at all, and he does not appear in her relatives list, where she links only to Gara, Gawron, Lewis, Perez, and Ray. So the computer could find no marriage license for her and Blake. Blake also does not link to her. Blake also does not link to his own daughter with her, Rose. The computer does not know they are related. She is now Rose Hurwitz, but the computer doesn't know she is or was a Blake and doesn't link her to any Blakes, only Hurwitzes. Also does not link her to any Bakleys.

And who are the Hurwitzes? It is a variation of Horowitz, of course, more wealthy Jewish bankers. All these people are Jewish, including Blake. You don't waltz into Hollywood at age six unless you are Jewish. Blake's older daughter Delinah Hurwitz took Rose after the alleged murder, which is also strange. Bakley had tons of relatives, including older siblings of Rose, so why did Rose go to the Hurwitzes? You would expect this baby Blake didn't even want (he had demanded a paternity test) to go to its mother's family. Instead Blake's daughter rushes in to take the infant? I would say this child Rose was never Bakley's child at all, and was probably borrowed from Blake's family for the event. Looks like his granddaughter. The infant never had to leave the Hurwitz home, of course: they just

used her name and pictures. We are told they now keep Rose away from Blake, but we have no evidence of that. My guess is he visits her whenever he feels like it, like any other grandpa.

OK, we just saw that Bonny Lee Bakley is from New Jersey. Specifically, Washington, NJ.

NAME	AGE	LOCATION	POSSIBLE RELATIVES	VERIFIED RESULT	FULL REPORT
Bonny L. Bakley aka: Bonny L. Bakley, Leebonny B. Bakley, Lee B. Bakley, Bonny L. Gawron, Bonny Bakley, Bonnie G. Bakley, Bonnie L. Bakley, Bonny L. Weber, Bonny L. Lewis, Bonnie Lewis	44	Memphis, TN Westlake Village, CA Thousand Oaks, CA Ellendale, TN Calabasas, CA Germantown, TN Bartlett, TN Washington, NJ Kissimmee, FL Horn Lake, MS Sarasota, FL Sunrise, FL Studio City, CA Morristown, NJ Oklahoma City, OK	Joe Bakley Darcy Gara Paul Gavron Bonny Lewis Margerry Perez John Ray		OPEN REPORT

Who else is from New Jersey? That would be Robert Blake, who was born in Nutley, NJ. But Blake also has Washington, NJ, on his list:

NAME	AGE	LOCATION	POSSIBLE RELATIVES	VERIFIED RESULT	FULL REPORT
Robert P. Blake aka: Robert P. Blake, Robert E. Blake, R Blake, Bob P. Blake, Rob P. Blake	83	New York, NY Ramsey, NJ Elizabeth, NJ Washington, NJ Allendale, NJ Studio City, CA San Jose, CA Hasbrouck Heights, NJ Simi Valley, CA Clifton, NJ South Pasadena, CA Port Hueneme, CA Sherman Oaks, CA Canoga Park, CA Hermosa Beach, CA North Hollywood, CA	Byron Blake Carol Blake Carolyn Blake Charmaine Blake Christine Blake Dane Blake Janice Blake Lisa Blake Olivia Blake Phyllis Blake Robert Blake Rebecca Klitz Carolina Latargia Joyce Mcowen Lynda Starnes		OPEN REPORT

Well, what do you know? Now is the time to do your little dance.

I will be told he is the wrong age there. He should be 89, not 83. But that is definitely him nonetheless, note the listing for Studio City. That listing also indicates Blake has another family we don't know about.

Next clue: According to Wiki:

Blake agreed to marry Bakley under the condition that she sign a temporary custody agreement. Under the agreement, Bakley agreed to monitored visits with Rose and to get written permission for her friends and family to visit Blake's property. The agreement also stipulated that if either spouse decided to end the marriage, the other spouse would retain custody of Rose.

That makes no sense. No judge would sign off on that and it wouldn't be enforceable.

The junior prosecutor who handled the case, Shellie Samuels, was interviewed by CBS reporter Peter Van Sant for the CBS program *48 Hours Investigates*. During the interview, broadcast in November 2003, she admitted that the prosecutors had no forensic evidence implicating Blake in the murder and that they could not tie him to the murder weapon [29]

That also makes no sense, since we are about a year before the trial opened, in December 2004. It is strictly against protocol for prosecutors to be showing their hand in the media before a trial, for obvious reasons. Plus, if prosecution had no case against him, how could they keep him in jail for a year before that, from April 2002 to March 2003. They didn't grant him bail until then. A judge has to put him in jail, and that would be based on EVIDENCE. If the police had no forensic evidence and could not tie him to the murder weapon, no judge would have grounds for putting him in jail. If we believe this stupid story, Blake would have had grounds for suing for unlawful arrest and detention, especially after prosecution admitted it on TV with cameras rolling. So why didn't he? Because it was all theater and he was part of it. He was never in jail for a minute.

More proof is that, as we have seen many times before, Blake was being prosecuted by the Los Angeles Deputy District Attorney. Why was a junior prosecutor like Samuels prosecuting this high profile case? All the DA's had more important cases than this murder trial making national headlines? Well, we have seen this in LA many times, [most memorably with the OJ trial](#), where Marcia Clark was a Deputy DA inserted by the CIA out of actors equity. I have recently proposed (in my papers on Alex Jones' fake trials) that all major cities have dummy district courts where the CIA can run their fake trials, and LA provides us with the earliest and easiest evidence of this. These things are filmed right out of Television City or somewhere, so Blake living in Studio City is yet another clue. He could walk to work during the trials.

The motive in trial was that Blake was trying to get out of a loveless marriage. What? After five months of her living in the outhouse, tied down by a "temporary custody and visitation agreement"? If anyone should have been trying to get out of it, it would be her. Someone should have floated the idea she faked her death to get out of it. They didn't, of course, because that was too close to the truth: these cousins both agreed to fake her death, both for money and to help the CIA sell its Men-are-Pigs project.

Here's another obvious clue: prosecution was dealt a major blow on [Halloween](#), 2003, when the judge dismissed all conspiracy charges against Blake and Caldwell.

And another big clue, linking us back to clue number one and Tarantino: two stuntmen testified against Blake, one of them being Gary McLarty. McLarty testified Blake had asked him to kill his wife. We now know this isn't true, because the trial itself was fake and McLarty was just another actor in it. But once we click on McLarty and read his strange history, we realize he is where Tarantino got the idea for Pitt's character in *Once Upon a Time in Hollywood*. McLarty was involved in multiple strange events, the fake Blake murder not even being the strangest. He was in the helicopter that crashed during the filming of the *Twilight Zone*, killing Vic Morrow and two children on the ground. Was that also faked, to give Morrow some sort of escape? It is now a question to ask, in my opinion, given that we find it here bookended by other fakes. McLarty also killed his housemate in 1991, avoiding prosecution because it was found to be self-defense. But again [the story makes no sense](#), and looks like cover for something else. McLarty had allegedly allowed a couple of recent criminals released from jail to live with him "in a friend's house", and both ended up dying on the same day. One was killed by police and the other by McLarty, in separate locations. There is no way that was a coincidence, so either the two guys were set up or again they faked both deaths. Since McLarty looks like a CIA asset, best guess it was all faked, for reasons unknown. Regardless, McLarty's involvement here is just another red flag in a project littered with them.

Blake's attorney Gerald Schwartzbach had already made a career out of Men-are-Pigs:

In one of the first uses of the [Battered Women's Syndrome Defense](#), Schwartzbach defended

Delores Churchill against an attempted murder charge for shooting her police officer husband in a San Francisco Superior Court trial. Churchill was acquitted.[\[10\]](#)[\[11\]](#)

Churchill, eh?

Then we get more fake photos:



[That photo appears](#) above the title **Robert Blake's Relationship with Daughter Years after He Was Sued for Her 'Grifter' Mom's Murder.**

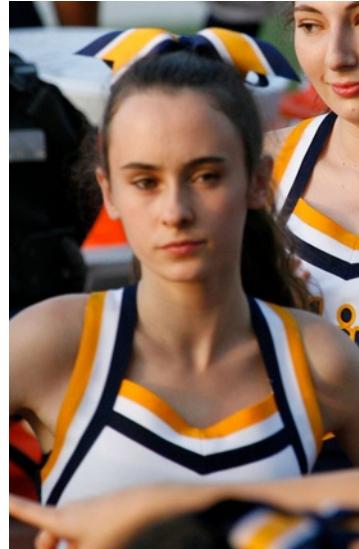
But wait, that isn't the daughter with her Mom. This is, allegedly:



No match. Do you think this lady



had a 26" waist? No, that might be Delinah Hurwitz above, but it ain't Bakley. I also note that Rose Hurwitz now looks nothing like Bonny Bakley, but very much like Delinah Hurwitz:



You will say, "Of course they look alike, they are half-sisters according to the mainstream story." Which is true. I just find it strange that Bakley, who should still be alive, doesn't seem to fit into the "after" picture. But she could have been living next door to the Hurwitzes all along and we wouldn't know the difference.

OK, back to Blake. [Blake has the most scrubbed page I have ever seen at Ethnicelebs](#). They often post bits no one else does, but here they have nothing beyond the parents.

Tim Dowling at Geneanet gives a bit more. First of all, we find Blake has another middle name: Vijencio. The problem: that isn't Italian. It's Spanish. Which reminds us that the Gubitosis are wellknown Neopolitan Jews with strong links to Spain. Dowling also tells us Bonny Bakley was born in Morristown, NJ, confirming that link. She didn't just live there, she was *born* there. Just so you know, Morristown and Nutley are just a few miles apart.

Here's something else I learned. Blake's previous wife Sondra Blake Kerr is also spooky, since she testified in court that Blake had previously taken out a contract on her. Which now looks like more theater. Well, she was a minor actress, and several places online say her most famous part was in 1976's *Helter Skelter*, playing Susan Atkins' cell mate Veronica [Howard](#). [Of course we now know that [whole thing was the biggest theater project](#) of all time.] If you remember, that two-part miniseries was very heavily promoted, and became the most-watched TV movie ever up to that point with a 37.5 rating, not beaten until *The Day After* in 1983. God, no wonder we are all so screwed up. This project was so important to them, they allowed nudity on CBS in 1976 to help sell it. That was the first time that was allowed, even before *Roots* in 1977.

Blake also made a career out of selling Men-are-Pigs, see his role as Perry Smith in the fake "*In Cold Blood*" murders. Smith came out of the military and was prisoner [14747](#). Blake also played Billy the Kid, who [I have shown was another fake](#). He played Jimmy Hoffa, ditto. He played [John List](#), ditto. So, Blake, like all other actors, was used to selling fake murders as real. This is what they do. The only difference is, in this event Blake would be the fake murderer himself. A small switch to throw.

I discovered something else I didn't know while writing this. When Truman Capote was researching the murders in Kansas, he was accompanied by Harper Lee, famous one-hit author of *To Kill a Mockingbird*. I have always intuited she was a writing committee front, and this tends to confirm that, since it gives us evidence she was a spook. She allegedly helped interview witnesses and local investigators, as well as taking thousands of pages of notes over several years. Since the whole thing looks like another fake, it takes her down with it. We will hit that in more detail later.

And we have yet another link and circle to close, since the book *In Cold Blood* was the second-best-selling "true crime" book of all time, after . . . *Helter Skelter*. Except that **both** were fiction posing as non-fiction—just like all other books in that genre, including the Zodiac books, Bundy books, Unabomber books, and *all* the other best sellers.

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THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH C.S. LEWIS AND IT ISN'T WHAT YOU THOUGHT



by Miles Mathis

First published October 7, 2016

As usual, this is just my opinion, based on personal research.

This one has been rolling around in the back of my mind for decades, and only now has begun to make sense. Unlike most, probably, I read his Space Trilogy before I read his Narnia series. I found all three books in the Trilogy uniformly ill-imagined, but *Perelandra* the most. There, he has his main character go to Venus and fight Satan, ultimately killing him with his fists. I read this in my 20s, and thought then it might be the worst famous book I had ever read. Just so you understand, I didn't think that because I was a Christian or an atheist. I consider myself neither, and felt exactly the same then as now. I thought it because the book was such hamhanded garbage. I found it to be the most transparent and ridiculous allegory imaginable, and couldn't imagine to whom it would appeal.

For that reason, I avoided the Narnia series for years. When I finally read *The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe*, I found it marginally better than the Space Trilogy, but still incredibly clunky. Like many, I judged the Santa Claus and Aslan sacrifice scenes as especially awful. And, again, not because they were Christian, but because they were so transparent, hamhanded, and—from an authorial perspective—ill-advised. They were like fingernails on a chalkboard.

Even the original illustrations were awful. To name just one problem, the artist tries to indicate highlights in the hair of the characters, but it ends up looking like bald patches. I never understood why Lewis couldn't hire a decent illustrator.

And I didn't understand how children's stories so compromised in every way could become so famous and sell so many copies.

For a long time, I just dismissed Lewis as a rotten writer, while having a niggling feeling in the back of my mind there might be more to it than that. Only with my research in the past few years have I begun to understand how things work in this world, and taking that knowledge back to Lewis turned some lights on in my head. That is why I am here on this page today.

What if I suggested to you that Lewis didn't just *accidentally* write bad books? You'd think I was crazy, right? Who writes bad books on purpose? As we have seen in my other papers, a lot of people do and have. They do so because they are part of a project. To start with, we have seen many historians writing bad books on purpose. They aren't bad in the same sense Lewis' are, but they are still bad. They are bad because they lie about history, telling you things that simply aren't true. Beyond that, we have seen many art critics and art "experts" writing bad books on purpose. Again, these books are bad because they don't tell the truth. They promote false histories, false narratives, and bad art—on purpose. And we have seen scientists writing bad books on purpose, to promote fake science and a false history of science.

So why should we be surprised to find fiction writers writing bad books on purpose?

You will ask me why Lewis would write bad books on purpose. Because he is actually trying to damage what he is seeming to promote. He seems to promote Christianity, right? But if the book is bad enough, it will actually *damage* Christianity, by making it seem absurd.

What suggested this idea to me, ironically, was reading about the promotion of the recent Narnia films by the US Government. A lot of Christian organizations with strange government ties were promoting the films, and some atheists took exception to this as a example of confounding the separation of Church and State. Lawsuits were even filed.

Reading about this was like reading through a mist, and my hackles went up. Something wasn't right here. I smelled another veil being drawn across the Sun. As usual, we were being sold a two-sided argument; but I sensed the truth was on neither side.

Why? Because the promotion of the Narnia books by Christians didn't make any sense. Despite the Aslan sacrifice scene and the appearance of Santa Claus, the books are otherwise stridently pagan, violent, and anti-Christian. Even the Santa Claus scene is doubly odd, since Santa gives the children weapons. I would expect Christians to be boycotting the movies as they did the Harry Potter movies, and for the same basic reasons. Not only do the books and films contain a lot of witchcraft, they contain satyrs and dryads and minotaurs. They contain animal worship. They contain the elevation of children over adults. They contain the glorification of war. Christians don't normally find these things entertaining. Christians boycotted *Jesus Christ Superstar* back in the 1970s: do you really think they would promote Jesus being replaced by a furry beast in the 2000s?

Beyond that, I know the US Government is not promoting Christianity. Just the reverse. We have seen that in almost every paper I have written in the past five years. Those running all first-world governments have been trying to snuff out all religions for several centuries, including Christianity, Islam, and Judaism. This because they interfere with trade. In Europe they have been more successful than in the US, but even here they have been more successful than most would wish to admit.

Again, I say that not as a Christian, but simply as an honest person. I report what I see. I am not actually that distressed at the loss of Christianity. What distresses me is that it is being replaced by something far worse: nothing. All morality is being tossed and replaced by greed, vanity, and the other five deadly sins. Neither Christ nor Christianity invented the idea that greed was a bad thing. It has been known since the dawn of time. To the seven deadly sins, we should add an *eighth*: prevarication—which is far more deadly than sloth, gluttony, or even envy.

But do we have any evidence Lewis would be part of this project, other than the circumstantial evidence I have presented already? If we look for it, yes. A genealogy and biography search on Lewis gives us the usual avalanche of red flags. The normal biography of Lewis stops with the fact he was an Oxford and Cambridge professor. But he was so much more. The first thing I did was research his wife. You can guess what I was looking for, and you can guess that I found it: she was Jewish. Joy Davidman was born of Jewish parents in New York City. She went to Columbia and was published by *Poetry* magazine. She was influenced by [Walt Whitman, of course](#). She became an atheist and member of the American Communist Party. So she has spook markers all over her. [I have outed Communism as the premier Jewish/Intel project](#) of the past two centuries. She worked for MGM, run by powerful Jewish men like Goldwyn, Mayer, Thalberg, and Loew. Her first husband was author William Gresham, also a prominent Communist. His genealogy is scrubbed, with his mother's maiden name hidden, but we may assume he was Jewish. He allegedly died at age 53. $5+3=8$.

We are told Joy Davidman converted to Christianity in what year? If you guessed 1947, you win the prize. Year one of the CIA.

This reminds us that J. R. R. Tolkien is supposed to have converted Lewis to Christianity. Converted him from what? From Judaism? Not according to the given history. We are told Lewis was a lapsed Belfast Anglican from Northern Ireland. However, by age ten he was in Watford, England, at a private school. Since that is nowhere near Northern Ireland, we wonder why he was there. It was just north of London. A hint may be given by the fact that Watford was known for its printing houses. Not long after Lewis was there Watford became famous for printing war propaganda during WW1.

Before I move ahead, I wish to point out that Lewis was called Jack for most his life. Curious, since his names were Clive and Staples. How do you get Jack from that? We are told he named himself after a dog, but I don't buy it.

After Watford, Lewis ended up at Malvern College, where he went to prep school. This is a very exclusive school in a wealthy spa resort. It was founded by Rev Albert Faber in 1865. This is curious, since the name Faber can either be German or Jewish. Malvern is also a red flag in that it has overseas campuses in China, Egypt, and Hong Kong. Since the Malvern location is tiny, with under 1000 pupils, this is a definite pointer to spooks. This is also strange:



That is Malvern's coat of arms. Have you ever seen a coat of arms with three circles of static on it? Could that mean they are broadcasting propaganda? In support of that, guess who else went to Malvern. James Jesus Angleton, one of the founders of the CIA. He was Chief of CounterIntelligence from 1954-1975, and was head of Operation Chaos in the 1960s. Since he was born in Idaho, what was he doing going to Malvern?

Who else? Aleister Crowley, occultist, founder of Thelema, and major spook.

Lieutenant Colonel John Woodhouse, who overhauled the SAS (British Special Forces, Air) in the 1950s.

Cecil Williamson, founder of the Witchcraft Research Center, a division of MI6. He was a buddy of Aleister Crowley and Gerald Gardner (Wicca), both spooks. We are told Williamson learned witchcraft from a witch who lived on the grounds of Malvern College. No, really. [It is admitted at Wikipedia](#).

Lieutenant Colonel Sir George Stewart Symes. His grandfather was Baron Teignmouth. Symes was Governor of Palestine, then Tanganyika, then Sudan.

Godfrey Huggins, First Viscount Malvern, Prime Minister of Rhodesia from 1933-1956.

The Prince Joseph of Liechtenstein.

Prince Joachim of Belgium.

Prince Christian of Hanover.

Prince Ernst August of Hanover (husband of Princess Caroline of Monaco). He has been convicted of beating a man with brass knuckles.

Brian Lewis, Baron Essendon, shipping magnate. Note his last name. Yes, he was related to C. S., as we shall see.

General Harrington, Commander-in-Chief of the Middle East Command and later Chief of Personnel at the UK Ministry of Defense.

Sir Murray Fox, Lord Mayor of London 1974-5. I remind you of [George Fox](#), founder of the Quakers, whom I outed recently.

Major General John Fuller, occultist and Thelemite (Crowley protege). Like Ezra Pound, was recruited to play a fascist in 1933. Note his surname. Is he related to the American Fullers, including Buckminster and Margaret? Yes. He was nicknamed Boney, for Napoleon Bonaparte. Remember, [we have found that Napoleon](#) was a member of this worldwide clan of hoaxing Jews.

Lieutenant Colonel Sir Eustace Twisleton-Wykeham-Fiennes, Baron Saye and Sele. His grandfather was the Earl of Kinnoull. Fiennes was Governor of Seychelles and the Leeward Islands. He is related to the actors Ralph and Joseph.

Lloyd Embley, Editor-in-Chief of the Trinity Mirror Group, which publishes 240 papers, including the *Daily Mirror*, *People*, and the *Daily Record*. It is located on Canary Wharf in London ([see my paper on Harry Potter](#)).

Sir Edward Brandis Denham, Governor of Kenya, Gambia, Jamaica, and British Guiana. Note the middle name, which is a variation of Brandeis.

Sir Varyl Cargill Begg, Admiral of the Fleet (5-star). Also Governor of Gibralter. His mother was a Robinson. See [my paper on the Lizzie Borden hoax](#) for more on the Robinsons.

Baron Bruce Bernard Weatherill, Speaker of the House of Commons, 1983-1992. Privy Council. Freeman of the City of London since 1949. Also called himself Jack. Note the middle name Bernard. We will see that C. S. Lewis was descended from Bernards. So Lewis was related to this Speaker of the House. We are told this future Speaker of the House was apprenticed as a tailor at age 17, and always after carried a thimble in his pocket. This is a clue. His family owned a Savile Row clothing store. What is the second most famous occupation of wealthy Jews, after banker? Clothier. Weatherill

was a member of three City of London [Livery Companies](#): the [Worshipful Company of Merchant Taylors](#), the [Worshipful Company of Blacksmiths](#), and the [Worshipful Company of Gold and Silver Wyre Drawers](#).

Interesting. Two of the top Jewish Guilds in the world. The Gold and Silver Wyre Drawers Guild is just a subset of the Goldsmith's Guild, which is what the richest Jews were before they were bankers. This Guild has its own Masonic Lodge.

Vice Admiral Sir Peter Buchanan, Naval Secretary, Master of the Guild of Freeman, City of London. His father was Lieutenant Colonel Francis Buchanan.

Lieutenant Colonel Duncan Carter-Campbell of Possil, Governor of Edinburgh Castle.

[Peter Churchill](#), Intelligence Officer, SOE. Allegedly captured and sentenced to death by the Germans, but (of course) escaped execution. Was held in solitary confinement "for 318 days out of 11 months". Note the numerology. Was later lodged in a brothel where he just happened to meet Gen. Garibaldi. Was then liberated by the US in 1945. Supposedly married his fellow spy Odette Sansom in 1947. Note the date. She had also been captured but escaped. They worked with SPINDLE spy Adolphe Rabinovitch, the network's radio operator. He is admitted to be Jewish, and gives us another Jewish Adolphe.

Is that enough, or do I need to go on? I have mentioned only a few of the famous graduates of Malvern, and remember this was a small college. Each class only had about 100 students. If you [study the list](#), you will find many more Barons, Viscounts, Lords, and Knights. Are you beginning to get a lay of the land here?

Although Lewis dropped out of Malvern at age 16, having only a private tutor afterwards, he somehow won a scholarship to Oxford. We aren't told how that was possible.



The whole story of his time in WW1 sounds like fiction, starting with his joining the Officers Training Corp in 1917 at Oxford “as his most promising route into the Army”. Right. Like he was dying to get sent to the front in 1917. We know he was a rich boy in poor health. He was sent to Malvern for respiratory problems, remember? It was a spa town. And by 1917, no one with a brain wished to be sent to the front. Fortunately, if the story we are told is true (it isn't), he wasn't sent to France until he was 19, and was wounded four months later. His wounds were minor, apparently, but enough to get him sent back to England.

We are told he was offered a position with the Ministry of Information in WW2, but turned it down because he didn't wish to write propaganda. I suggest he *didn't* turn it down. We know that Lewis spoke on religious programs during the war for the BBC (and besides, he had been writing propaganda his whole life). These broadcasts were later anthologized as *Mere Christianity*, a very strange title. In this book, Lewis uses Nazism as his main example in explaining morality, which is easy to see as war propaganda. You will remember that the bombing of Britain is also used as a major plot device in *The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe*. We may assume that was no accident. Fiction was used to salt in the war story told by the newspapers and radio.

Lewis also published *The Screwtape Letters* during the War, and this book was another Christian apologetic novel that harms Christianity more than it helps it. Here is the way Wikipedia currently glosses the plot:

Screwtape holds an administrative post in the [bureaucracy](#) ("Lowerarchy") of Hell, and acts as a [mentor](#) to his nephew Wormwood, an inexperienced (and incompetent) tempter. In the thirty-one letters which constitute the book, Screwtape gives Wormwood detailed advice on various methods of undermining [faith](#) and of promoting [sin](#) in "the Patient", interspersed with observations on human nature and on [Christian doctrine](#). In Screwtape's advice, individual benefit and greed are seen as the greatest good, and neither demon can comprehend God's [love](#) for man or acknowledge human virtue.

Hmmm. So is the book a warning, or a how-to book for demons? Curious that Screwtape's advice happens to be exactly the same as the minutes of a Bilderberg meeting or a Council of Foreign Relations get-together. Curious that most of Lewis' fellow graduates at Malvern ended up promoting Screwtape's advice. Just a coincidence, right? Lewis can't be publishing an MI6 or CIA handbook here, disguised as a Christian warning, can he?

This book was originally published during the war as a serial by *The Guardian*. Here is another useful excerpt:

A striking contrast is formed between Wormwood and Screwtape during the rest of the book, wherein Wormwood is depicted through Screwtape's letters as anxious to tempt his patient into extravagantly wicked and deplorable sins, and often reckless, while Screwtape takes a more subtle stance, as in Letter XII wherein he remarks: "... the safest road to hell is the gradual one - the gentle slope, soft underfoot, without sudden turnings, without milestones, without signposts".

Again, I would say that reads like a how-to book for New World Order governors. It reminds me of the motto of the Fabian Society, which is “the Turtle that Strikes Hard”. They use a turtle to indicate Screwtape's gradual road of slow and grinding propaganda. They also used this:



None too subtle, were they? The old wolf in sheep's clothing, in case your eyes aren't too good.

We have to remember that Lewis had been doing this since 1933, when he published *The Pilgrim's Regress*. Again, a strange title for someone allegedly trying to promote Christianity. One of the themes of this book was "the intellectual vacancy of the Christian Church". It is doubtful it led to many conversions. I suspect it was an early assignment, not just for the date and the title, but for the fact that Lewis—a convert—is a strange one to be promoting a religion for which he recently had such antipathy.

Then there is the matter of Jane King Moore, with whom Lewis lived for 33 years (note the number). He introduced her as his mother, and many thought she *was* his mother, but she wasn't. We are told she was the mother of an army buddy killed in action, and that Lewis had agreed to take care of her. Again, that story reads like poor fiction. George Sayer, who knew Lewis for 29 years and became his biographer, stated he was "quite certain" Lewis and Moore were lovers. So who was this Jane Moore? She was born Jane King Askins. Note the name King, which we saw in my paper on F. Scott Fitzgerald. His first love was alleged to be Ginevra King. The Kings were prominent among these spook families. Jane married the Baronet Courtenay Edward Moore and was still married to him in 1918, when she moved in with Lewis. Given that Jane was the wife of a Baronet, why would Lewis need to care for her as part of that pact with his army buddy? Her daughter Maureen (later Maureen Dunbar) would become a Baronetess, one of only four in English history. So the family was not short of money. The Baronet Moore would live until 1951, legally married to Jane until the end.



That is supposed to be Lewis with his army buddy Moore. But it is obviously faked. It is a paste-up, as you can easily see from the light on their faces—which doesn't match.

To better penetrate this mystery, let us take a look at Lewis' genealogy. His maternal great-grandfather was also a Baronet. Baronet Sir John Borlase Warren. He was from Cork, not Belfast. He apparently married his cousin, since she was Mary Warren, daughter of Rev Robert Warren. Sir John Warren's grandmother was Esther Bernard, and her son Francis became 1st Earl of Bandon. Pierre Trudeau of Canada is descended in direct line from the Earls of Bandon, so Lewis is closely related to the Trudeaus. They were also related to the Archbishop of Cashel (Charles Brodrick) and the Viscounts Midleton. The Viscounts were also Brodricks, the first being Alan Brodrick, Lord Chancellor of Ireland and Speaker of the House. The Brodricks were from Cork, but also had an ancestral seat in Surrey, just south of London. The Lord Chancellor of Ireland was at the same time a member of British Parliament for Midhurst (Sussex). Which of course means the Brodricks were not really Irish. They were English invaders. It was during the Chancellorship of Brodrick that the Dependency Act of 1719 was passed, effectively making Ireland a British colony. We are assured that Brodrick did his best to prevent it, but the assurance is hollow.

Some may find it interesting to know the name of the trial that led to the Dependency Act: *Sherlock v. Annesley*. This is likely where Arthur Conan Doyle got the name for Sherlock Holmes.

Others may find it interesting to know who Alan Brodrick married. His first wife was Catherine, daughter of Redmond Barry. Those who have read Thackeray's *Barry Lyndon* or seen Stanley Kubrick's film of the same name will remember that name as belonging to the lead (played by Ryan O'Neal). Barry Lyndon was originally named Redmond Barry.



Anyway, this means that Lewis is closely related to Percy Bernard, 5th Earl of Bandon (above), his contemporary. Percy's father was a Lieutenant Colonel, and on his mother's side he was descended from Henry Paget, 1st Marquess of Anglesey. Not only was Henry Paget a Field Marshal (5-star general), he was twice Lord Lieutenant of Ireland 1828-1833. Percy Bernard became a 4-star Air Chief Marshal, and after WW2 he became head of the Royal Observer Corps. Since this was under the Home Office, we may assume it was a spook organization. In fact, [they admit it](#). The ROC was “a

cover for covert operations” inside the UK. He later became Commander of the Allied Air Forces Central Europe.

We have seen above that Lewis was related to Baron Bruce Bernard Weatherill through these same Bernards. The Baron's father, same name, was a contemporary of Lewis.

But let's return to Lewis' genealogy. We have only looked at his mother's mother's side. On his mother's father's side, we find Kings again. This is strange, since Lewis lived for 33 years with his fake “mother” Jane King Askins. His mother's father was Thomas Hamilton. His grandmother was Isabella Wood. And her mother was Francis King. She was the daughter of Sir Henry King, 3rd Baronet of Kingston. Her brothers were the Earl of Kingston and the Baron Kingsborough. Her sister Isabella married Thomas St. Lawrence, 1st Earl of Howth, and became a Countess. Her daughter-in-law was Elizabeth Irving, who married Baronet General Sir Paulus Aemilius Irving.

Oh ho! Might this be the link to [David Irving](#) we have been awaiting? Irving's genealogy is scrubbed on his father's side. Was he descended from the Baronets? They came from Dumfries, Scotland. Well, David's middle name is Cawdell, which is a variation of Caldwell, and the Caldwells come from Scotland. Caldwell Castle is north of Dumfries, in East Ayrshire. It is hard to know without more difficult research, but if this link is true, it means Lewis is related to David Irving. One thing we know is that these Irvings are listed in James McVeigh's *The Scottish Nation* of 1889—a genealogical account of all Scottish families up to that time. That book was itself published out of Dumfries. However, since that book stops at 1889, and since David Irving's genealogy is scrubbed after that time, it may be difficult to make the link.

[To read more about Irving's genealogy, see my more [recent paper on the Ridleys](#), where I uncover more interesting links for Irving as well.]

However that may turn out, it appears Lewis was related to his fake mother Jane King Askins. So let us return to the Earls of Kingston for more surprises. [If we visit Wikipedia](#), we find the 2nd Earl of Kingston married Caroline Fitzgerald, the daughter of Richard Fitzgerald and Margaret King. The last of their 9 children was Hon. Richard Fitzgerald King, d. 1856. If you are wondering why I am pausing to mention it, go read my paper [on F. Scott Fitzgerald](#), where I show he was actually related to his alleged first flame Ginevra King. Apparently they just found a cousin to act his beard. Well, here we see the Fitzgeralds and Kings were intermarrying on both sides of the pond, doubling my findings there.

But there is more, I mean more. Richard King's brother George King, Viscount Kingsborough, married Lady Helena Moore, daughter of Stephen Moore, 1st Earl Mountcashell. Their sister, Lady Margaret King, married Stephen Moore, 2nd Earl Mountcashell. Why is this important? Because Lewis' fake mother Jane King Askins' married name was Jane King Moore. So we see the Kings and Moores had been intermarrying back at least to 1800. Which means Lewis was probably related to his fake mother twice, once through the Kings and once through the Moores.

The name Askins is also worth researching. It was more commonly spelled Askin, and came from the Scottish Erskine. The Askins of Northern Ireland came from the family of John Askin, who moved from Ireland and became a major fur trader in the late 1700s. Askin was originally based in Detroit, but owned large parts of what is now Canada, helping the British claim this territory (rather than the French or the US). He was also involved in shipping. Later, in partnership with other merchant billionaires like Whitney, Randall, McGill, Allen, and Robertson, he tried to buy the entire Michigan

peninsula from the US Government. This was in 1795, almost twenty years after the US had formed. You may be breathing a sigh of relief that the US was not privately owned by billionaires, but hold your breath: we have no proof it wasn't and isn't. The Wikipedia page on Askin tells us this consortium made an offer, but *leaves it to us* to assume the offer was refused. Maybe it wasn't refused. We actually have a lot of current evidence the US **IS** owned by a consortium of billionaires, so my assumption would be the offer was accepted.

More connections are made when we find that the huge Crown Grant of land in Ontario to Askin in 1801 was sold to James Durant in 1806. Part of this grant became Hamilton, Ontario. We have seen the Hamiltons already, haven't we? C. S. Lewis' grandfather was Thomas Hamilton. I will show you much more about the Hamiltons below. Anyway, this Canadian town was founded by [George Hamilton](#) in 1813. Hamilton's father was from Scotland, and had married Catherine Askin Robertson. So we see how all these people are related. Not only have we linked the Askins to the Hamiltons, through the Hamiltons we have linked the Askins to the Lewises. Plus, we have linked John Askin to his business partner William Robertson, who was also from Scotland. Finally, we have linked Lewis to his fake mother Jane King Askins a third time.

But what does it all mean? Was this woman just his aunt? She doesn't seem like a very good beard for him, although it begins to look like he was gay. The only women in his life were crypto-relatives or fellow agents.

Which brings us back to Joy Davidman. Lewis married her in 1956, but it was just a civil marriage so she could keep her visa. They lived separately. He was 57 and she 41. The next year she allegedly got cancer and he married her again, this time in the church. It was supposed to be for love this time, but if you don't believe it, you aren't alone. No one at the time believed it, either. Many of their friends abandoned them. Davidman allegedly died in 1960 at age 45, but given her links to Intel, we may have another fake death and a move to another project. I think you can begin to see why they named the play and film about Lewis and Davidman *Shadowlands*. Would it help if I renamed it *Spooklands*?

C. S. Lewis' biography is actually very spotty. Wikipedia normally gives you an excess of information on promoted people like Lewis, but in Lewis' case we get very little. So let us return to his genealogy, which has been very fruitful so far. Geni.com tells us nothing about his middle name Staples. Lewis got it from his great-grandmother Elizabeth Staples, but the line stops there. However, Wikipedia tells us these [Staples were also Baronets](#), from County Tyrone, Ireland. That page admits they were in the direct line of C. S. Lewis. The 12th Baronet Sir Robert Staples was a contemporary of Lewis. This Staples was a member of the Cafe Royal set with Lilly Langtry and King Edward VII, so Lewis had family links in that direction as well. As Lewis was a writer, the Baronet Staples was an artist. I have told you art and literature were taken over by the top families, and this just proves it. This is why art has become such a morass: it isn't based on talent any longer. It is based on blood. It is a toy of the Social Register and is used mostly for propaganda ([and money laundering](#)).

Lewis' great-grandmother Elizabeth Staples married Hugh Hamilton, and his line leads us through the Kings to the Gores of Newtown, where we find Sir Arthur Gore, 1st Baronet. Does this link us to the current Gores? You bet.

But we aren't finished. C. S. Lewis was also related to Alexander Hamilton. You will say there are a lot of Hamiltons, which is true, but I did find the link. Alexander Hamilton was born on the Leeward Islands. Remember above, where we saw Lieutenant Colonel Sir Eustace Twisleton-Wykeham-Fiennes, Baron Saye and Sele, Governor of the Leeward Islands. He was a student at Malvern College,

remember? That may link Lewis to the Fiennes, but we have a much stronger link. Alexander Hamilton's father was James Hamilton, fourth son of Laird Alexander Hamilton of Ayrshire, Scotland. We have seen that above, too, haven't we? The Caldwells came from Ayrshire. Well, there were several Alexander Hamiltons in Lewis' line at the same time Alexander Hamilton, US founding father, was alive. Rev Hugh Hamilton, husband of Elizabeth Staples, was brother of an Alexander Hamilton, and the grandson of another. Although these Hamiltons were in Ireland, they were just across the channel from Galloway and Dumfries in Scotland. Belfast is only about 80 miles from Dumfries. The two Hamiltons were from the same family, and this is proved on the Wiki [page for Newtownhamilton](#), where Lewis' ancestors were Lords. There we are told the Alexander Hamilton who founded the Irish town was a descendant of James Hamilton, 1st Viscount Clanboye, who was from West Shield, Ayrshire.

You will say, "So Lewis was related to Hamilton. What does that tell us?" Well, a quick search finds they are using the unadmitted relationship right now, in current projects. Alexander Hamilton's descendants married into the Bowdoin clan, which founded Bowdoin College in Maine. So it is interesting to find [this press release](#) from 2015, entitled

Julianna Lewis '18 Launches 'Bowdoin Inklings' to Explore Christianity



That is Julianna Lewis, or the actress playing her—we don't know. But I trust you noticed her last name. The original Inklings were a writing club founded by C. S. Lewis, Tolkien, and others at Oxford.

"The new Bowdoin Inklings has a wonderful heritage upon which to start," said Rev. Robert Ives, Bowdoin's director of spiritual and religious life. He added, "I am sure the Bowdoin Inklings will meet the needs of many of our Bowdoin students, and I am deeply pleased to have them on campus."

Ah. So, the college's director of spiritual and religious life is involved, too. But it couldn't have been his idea to start with, right? And he couldn't be working for Intel on another project to damage Christianity, could he? If you think that sounds like a stretch, keep reading:

"It's a discussion space for people seeking to discover more about their faith," Lewis explained. She added that the group would not shy from talking about particularly divisive

issues in the church today, including homosexuality, women's rights and evolution.

Yes, that sounds sure to convert many new young people to the faith. Headlining divisive issues always does.

Her family made a point of attending church together on Sundays, using the walk back home as a chance to discuss and debate the sermon they had just heard. Through this family tradition, Lewis said she became comfortable grappling with Christian ideas and disagreeing at times with her church's teachings.

Disagreeing with the church's teachings, eh? Another sure-fire way to firm up a beleaguered religion.

Most curious is that the press release never addresses whether Julianna Lewis is or is not related to C. S. Lewis.

A casual reader of this press release might think Bowdoin and other universities are promoting Christian fellowship, but the opposite is the truth, as we see from [this 2014 article](#) at FirstThings.com. There we find this:

The Supreme Court's ruling in *Hastings Christian Fellowship v. Martinez*, 2010, allows universities to shape student organizations according to the prevailing culture of these institutions...

In practice, what this ruling means is that Christian organizations on campuses don't even have to be Christian. Humanists can join Christian organizations and take them over, while keeping the name. If Christians then complain that the organization is no longer based on Christian principles, they can be told that the organization is basing itself on "prevailing culture". You can see how this ruling would benefit Intel and its masters, since it allows propagandists to more easily infiltrate religious organizations and blow them from the inside out.

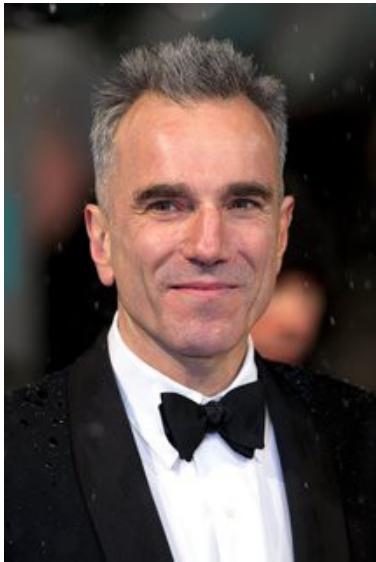
Again, I report this not as a protector of Christianity. I am not a Christian. I have no personal use for any organized religion, but that is just me. I recognize that other people have other needs. I truly believe in freedom of religion, which means other people should be able to pursue their religious needs and interests without nefarious outside interference. I may disagree with what Christians are teaching their young, but that doesn't mean I think Christianity should be infiltrated and blown from within by covert agents. Which is just to say I am bothered far more by covert agents than I am by any overt Christian teaching. Overt teachings can be countered in the open. But covert projects are all a subset of LYING, which—as I said above—should be an eighth deadly sin, and perhaps the first. If there is a Satan, his first tool is not gluttony or sloth, it is lying. In this, I agree completely with Christians (and other religions, most of which recognize lying as the primary tool of their demons).

Speaking of demons, let's take a quick look at "Baronet". We have seen dozens of Baronets above. What is the difference between a Baron and Baronet? Well, a Baron is a member of the peerage and a noble, while a Baronet is not noble. A Baronet is member of the titled Gentry, outranking a Knight but being outranked by all nobles. As we saw above, a Baronet can become a Baron, Earl, or other nobility, but this would require further distinction. The reason I bring it up, though, has to do with the heraldic badge of the Baronet.



That is the Red Hand of Ulster, sinister (left) hand version. All Baronets of the UK may display this emblem in their coat of arms. This goes back to James I of England in 1611, who established the hereditary Order of the Baronets for the defense of Ulster. Ulster is Northern Ireland, where Belfast is and where Lewis was born. I don't think I have to explain to you why this is all very curious. To start with, they go out of their way to call that the sinister hand, although the term is no longer in usage. Then we have the fact that the left hand has long been assigned to the devil, with black magic being called the lefthand path. In this same line, the hand is red. Finally, notice the strange lines on the hand, which have probably never been seen on a real hand. The life line starts at the base of the first finger and is ludicrously short. This person wouldn't live to age 10, according to palmistry. The head line also starts in the wrong place, and dips way down into the mount of luna, indicating insanity. The heart line dips down, intersecting the life line, which is almost never seen, but would indicate imbecility. Whoever drew this had either never studied the lines in a real hand or was paid to make this as spooky as possible. The reason I lean to the latter is that [in my paper on the Kabalah](#), we saw that 1611 was exactly the time the Jews were moving strongly into positions of power in England. With the fall of Elizabeth I, the time was deemed right, as they had already carved out footholds in Scotland and Holland. Just 38 years later they would have the head of the King, installing Cromwell.

For this reason and others, it may be no coincidence to see so many Baronets in the genealogy of Lewis. It would appear this is one way they infiltrated the power structures of the British Isles, and this red sinister hand was likely used as a signal between them, just as Crowley, Gardner, and others used emblems of the occult in the 20th century. I still think they were hiding behind these symbols, rather than signaling Satan himself. Since they were moving against the Christian powers of Europe, they appear to have found it amusing to use anti-Christian symbology and heraldry. I find that to be the most logical explanation of all the facts I have assembled, though my mind is open on the question.



Addendum, November 6, 2016: It finally occurred to me to ask if Lewis is related to Daniel Day-Lewis. After years of admiring his acting skills in such personal favorites as *Room with a View*, I have soured on Day-Lewis in the last decade or two, as it became clear he was just another promoter of propaganda. That gets more obvious every year, with such roles as Lincoln, and the awful *There Will be Blood* and *Gangs of New York*. My discovery that the [Salem With Trial was faked](#) also hurt my opinion of Day-Lewis, since of course he played John Proctor in *The Crucible*. At any rate, Day-Lewis' genealogy is full of the expected scrubnings and name changes, but we can still link him to C. S. Lewis and several Jewish lines. Day-Lewis' maternal grandfather is given as Sir Michael Balcon. This is said to be from the Polish Balken, but I suggest it is a slur of Bacon. The reason I suggest that is that we find Michael Balcon married a Laura Greenberg. Her line is scrubbed, but both the scrubbing and the name indicate a Jewish ancestry. More indication is found by Michael's sister Thelma, who married a Kahn. Curiously, he is scrubbed. We aren't given a first name. More direct indication is given by the fact an [Edward Lewis, MP, and Anthony Bacon](#) were business partners in the late 18th century, trading with Grenada and the Americas.

[**Added October 2020:** Actually, Wikipedia admits Michael Balcon is from Lithuanian Jewish roots. He was a famous filmmaker, explaining DDL's connections to the business. He started a company in 1921 with Victor [Saville](#) and John Freedman, and one of their first hires was Alfred Hitchcock. In 1936 he founded Ealing Studios, which would soon become the premier British studio. By 1944 it had been taken over by J. Arthur Rank, supposedly a Methodist but more likely a relative of Balcon. One of the famous Ealing Comedies was called *Israel Rank: the Autobiography of a Criminal*, about a disowned aristocrat who nonetheless rises to be a duke. So we have a rather obvious clue there. The comedy has been scrubbed from Balcon's page. Rank later created a charity to promote Christianity, but it did the precise opposite, of course. Wikipedia does its best to bury the fact that Rank was a baron. That information is normally in the first line. He married the daughter of Horace Marshall, Baron Chipstead. The peerage scrubs his father, though Wiki admits he was the head of the huge flour company. Through the Minchins, the Ranks are related to the Phillips, Greenes, and Pauls, all Jewish. They are probably related to the von Rankes of Munich, who married the Graves of England. As for Michael Balcon, we find him listed in the peerage as well, married to a Leatherman. Their son is the peerage link, I suppose, since he married the Baron Mills of Hillingdon.]

We also quickly hit Jewish roots with the maternal grandmother, a Leatherman. Her father was Max [Jacobs](#), so it appears she took her mother's name to hide her Jewish roots. Her grandmother was Fanny

Razandski, parents also scrubbed. But she is obviously Jewish, since her children are named Israel, Sarah, Isaac, etc. This may also link us to the Ranks, since Razandski was shorted to both Rand and Rank. The great grandmother in this line is also probably Jewish, since she is listed as Beatrice Freedman. That name also looks to have been changed, since her siblings spell the name Freeman, a common Jewish name. More indication is that her sister Gertrude married Solomon Jacobs, probably a cousin. Their daughter Hilda married a Friedman, who was probably a cousin as well. So the name was not Freedman or even Freeman, it was Friedman. The same thing applies to Day-Lewis' paternal line, where his father's grandmother is a Goldsmith. His 2g-grandmother is named Jane Eyre, which is extremely curious seeing that we just saw another real-life Jane Eyre in my recent paper on George Washington. A sister of Robert Rich married Gervase Clifton in the 1600s. Clifton's previous wife was a Jane Eyre. Our Jane Eyre in Day-Lewis' line had two parents both named Eyre, so they must have been cousins. She was descended from Thomas Dancer, 4th Baronet, so we have the spooky Baronets again. The first Baronet Dancer married Sarah Loftus, daughter of Jane Vaughan, daughter of Katherine Gruffudd [Griffith], daughter of [Eleanor Rhys \(Jones\)](#). Why do I go to the trouble of listing all that? Because I have hit that page at Geni.com recently, again in the paper on George Washington. Eleanor Rhys (Jones) came up in the genealogy of Martha Washington. She was the daughter of Sir Thomas Jones, MP, and Mary Perrot. These same Jones, Perrots, and Rhyses came up in Martha Washington's genealogy. And remember, Rhys later became Royce and Rice. Think of Anne Rice, Edgar Rice Burroughs [*Tarzan*], Condoleezza Rice, Tim Rice, Mandy Rice-Davies, and other spooks too numerous to mention.

This means Daniel Day-Lewis is related to George Washington, and just about every other famous person, including C. S. Lewis. I linked C. S. Lewis to all these people above, through the Warrens for one, so he is definitely related fairly closely to Daniel Day-Lewis. The only question is, *how closely?* Since they share the same last name, we may assume rather closely.

So let's return to DDL's genealogy to discover more. If we go back to the Goldsmith name, we can look at Joseph Goldsmith's mother. She is Margaret Jones, so we get that name again, but this time around 1800. These families were intermarrying for centuries. But she is scrubbed: we are given no parents. So we go back to Joseph's wife Jane, daughter of George Mills. His sister Alice married William Dowling. That is probably a variation or slur of Downing, since they scrub him: no ancestors. George Mills' other sister Catherine married Edward Harrington Fry, also scrubbed. But we may assume he is related to Roger Fry, Stephen Fry, Birkett Fry, Plantagenet Fry, Colin Fry, Daniel Fry, Henry Fry, Joshua Fry, Lewis Fry [Quaker], banker and tea merchant Joseph Fry, and other spooks too numerous to choke on. They all probably descend from John Fry, regicide of Charles I (this is admitted of Stephen Fry). The genealogy of this John Fry is scrubbed, but all we have to do is add an "e". We find a William Frye from Weymouth, b. 1606, whose daughter married a Pierce, and whose sister married a Burton. This tells us we are on the right track. They were related to the Hills and Boyles of Somerset. The daughter who married a Pierce was marrying a first or second cousin, since we find more Pierces in the lines of the Fries. They also become Frys again as we go back.

But let's return to DDL's genealogy. The most curious thing of all is his father's line, which hits a wall very fast. Cecil Day-Lewis' grandfather is <private> at Geni. There is something they don't want you to know. His wife is also scrubbed. They give her maiden name as Butler, but scrub her mother completely. Does Wikitree tell us more? No. There DDL has no parents. But they do admit his mother was Jewish.

In pursuit of more data, I tripped across a strange document at Ancestry, indicating a marriage of a Daniel Day, 1878-1946, to an Annie Lewis in 1908. Following that clue, I found a Daniel Day, b.

1878, with a mother Rachel Freeman. Since we saw Freemans in DDL's recent line, this looks like a palpable hit. However, these pages are also scrubbed, yielding nothing else of interest. [Findmypast.ie](#) gives us some further clues, telling us DDL's great grandfather was Frank Edward Day-Lewis, son of George Day—indicating Frank created the hyphenated name for some reason. Possibly his mother was named Esther Lewis, although Findmypast tells us her maiden name was Potts. In the census records of 1851, Frank has four siblings, but later gains a brother named Charles Lewis. That indicates George Day may have had a second wife née Lewis, with this younger child being hers. Upon this second marriage, George seems to have moved up in the world significantly, since before he was listed as a grocer or railway clerk, but after as a gentleman. It appears this second wife may have been so prominent they appended her name to the family name, as we have seen happen at times, especially when the wife is a peer. And if that guess is correct, it would mean what they are hiding with all the scrubbing is a female Lewis who was a peer. This marriage would have occurred in about 1860, so she would have been born in about 1840. So we need a female peer in that period with links to Dublin or Berkhamsted, Hertfordshire. Frank was born and raised in Berkhamsted.

Before we get there, I stumbled across an earlier link by accident. I remembered that Elizabeth Taylor's genealogy went back to Lewises, which I published [in my paper on Obama's genealogy](#). So I hit [that page again](#) and I kept going back from there. I ended up on the page of [Hugh Lewis](#), b. 1515 in Anglesey. He married a Griffith and his mother was a Vaughan. Oho, we have already seen both names in DDL's genealogy. Remember Eleanor Rhys (Jones) above, from the same period? She was also closely related to both Griffiths and Vaughans. This means she was also closely related through them to this Hugh Lewis of Anglesey. Which takes Daniel Day-Lewis back to the Lewises of Anglesey. We saw why this is important [in my paper on Henry VII](#), since the Tudors and Stanleys mysteriously came from Anglesey. So did the Owens. And so did Elizabeth Taylor, Taylor Swift, Jonathan Swift, and so on. Wow. Imagine, such a small island producing all that action. Also remember we already hit Field Marshal Henry Paget, 1st Marquess of Anglesey, above.

But we know there were more recent Lewises in Day-Lewis' genealogy that have been scrubbed. Can we guess who they are? We don't really have to guess, all we have to do is go to the page for Berkhamsted at Wikipedia, which is a goldmine. We scroll down to the section on Berkhamsted Castle,

and ask ourselves who owned that Castle at the time of our mystery. It was the Earl Brownlow. He was closely related to the Spencers, as we see from his son's name, John William Spencer Brownlow Egerton-Cust. Cust may be linked to Custis, and my genealogy of Washington. The Spencers are related to the Lewises—see for example [Hon Marie Spencer Lewis](#), daughter of Baron Merthyr. So some female Lewis must have been visiting relatives in Berkhamsted. But who?

Which diverts us into Paul McCartney. In trying to link Lewis to Berkhamsted, I searched a link through the Warrens, starting with John Borlase Warren, whom I mentioned above as related closely to the Lewises. Going through his wife's mother, we come to [this page](#), where Charlotte McCarthey marries Lt. General John West. She is the daughter of Donogh McCarty, 4th Earl of Clancarty, and Elizabeth Spencer. McCarty's mother is a Fitzgerald. Elizabeth is the daughter of the 2nd Earl of Sunderland. I suggest Paul McCartney comes into the clan in this way, but we will have to follow that suggestion some other time. If that link pans out, it means that—like John Lennon—Paul McCartney is closely related to Winston Churchill. Churchill was actually a Spencer-Churchill.

Finally, I thought to check thepeerage.com. There we find a strange scrubbing on Sir George [Cornwall Lewis, 2nd Baronet](#). He is given a wife but no parents. No 1st Baronet is listed. Therefore, no sisters or aunts are listed, either. No places are listed for this George Cornwall Lewis. But the

reason I paused on this is the name Cornewall, which links us back to Berkhamsted Castle. The Duchy of Cornwall owned the Castle until 1863, when it was sold to the Brownlows. So my whole search on the Brownlows above may have been wasted. The Duchy of Cornwall is owned by the Prince (like Prince Charles, now), but it is possible that in the 1850s the Castle at Berkhamshire was given to or inhabited by this Baronet Cornewall Lewis. Hence the name. That would put the Lewises in Berkhamsted at the right time to meet up with the Days. George Lewis, Baronet Cornwall, is listed as having no children, and they would be too young for George Day, anyway. But I suggest his sister or aunt was the female Lewis we are looking for here. Which is why he is scrubbed at thepeerage.com.

In support of that guess, we find George Lewis, Baronet Cornwall, married Maria Theresa Villiers, daughter of George Villiers, whose brothers and father were all Earls of Clarendon. His mother-in-law was Theresa Robinson, daughter of the first Baron Grantham. George Villiers' mother was Lady Capell, daughter of the 3rd Earl of Essex. One of his wives was Elizabeth Russell, daughter of the 2nd Duke of Bedford. So not only do we have links to the highest levels of the peerage, we have all the usual suspects in terms of names: Russell, Robinson, and so on.

Wikipedia tells us George Lewis' father was Thomas Frankland Lewis, 1st Baronet, but curiously thepeerage.com has never heard of him. He is not listed. At Wiki, George's father-in-law is given as George Cornewall of Moccas Court, Herefordshire. Notice that is Herefordshire, not Hertfordshire, so it doesn't help us. What *does* help us is finding George Cornewall was originally George Amyand, of the banking firm Amyand, **Staples** and Mercer. Note the middle name, which links us to C. S. Lewis. Clive **Staples** Lewis. Amyand's maternal grandfather was John Abraham Korteen, Hamburg merchant. We also get a link to the Clarkes, since George's sister Harriet Maria married the 2nd Earl of Malmesbury, James Harris. His mother was Elizabeth Clarke. We also find the Bennets again. The 3rd Earl of Malmesbury married Corisande Bennet. We also find a Stewart. The 4th Earl of Malmesbury married Sylvia Stewart.

And she is the link back to the Brownlows, who now don't look like such a mistake. Robert Stewart was the 2nd Marquess of Londonderry.* His wife was Amelia Hobart, the half-sister of Sophia Hobart. Sophia was the mother of Caroline Edgcumbe, who was the mother of Caroline Cust. The 1st Earl Brownlow was her father-in-law, John Cust.

It took some work, but we did finally link the Baronet Lewises to the Earls of Brownlow of Berkhamsted Castle. So it is quite possible the Lewises either sold the Castle to their relatives, or were involved in some other way. At any rate, it is very significant to find George Amyand changing his name to Cornewall just in time for his daughter to marry this Baronet Lewis. I suggest he chose the name Cornewall in honor of the Duchy of Cornwall, which he was connected to in some manner. And this would link Daniel Day-Lewis to these Lewises around 1860.

*Actress Kristen Stewart likely descends from these Stewarts. There is no other way to explain her success as an actress, since she can't act. Possibly also Partick Stewart, Martha Stewart, Jimmy Stewart, Jon Stewart, Rod Stewart and many others. Grist for future research.

Bruce Lee's Game of Death

by Lio



*Just so you know where we're going, here's a pic
of Bruce Lee with our darling Sharon Tate.*

If this were real, the first thing he would do is get her out of those stupid shoes

January 5, 2022

Additions by Miles in green

Bruce Lee's death has been surrounded by controversy from the beginning, and like we have seen so many times before we have been given two choices: The mainstream story, and assassination. If you've been reading Miles Mathis, you should quickly catch on to this false alternative and see they are both fiction. The real story is usually the only one not allowed to be suggested: That nobody died at all.

Right off the bat we can link Bruce to two other big fakers, Sharon Tate and Roman Polanski.

[According to Nickiswift:](#)

Lee's connections within celebrity circles continued to expand. He was hired as a technical director for the 1968 spy comedy *The Wrecking Crew*, starring Sharon Tate and Dean Martin. Tate was Sebring's ex-girlfriend, but the two remained close friends. The fledgling starlet underwent intensive martial arts training under Lee, which was depicted in a brief scene in *Once Upon A Time in Hollywood*. Tate and Lee became friends, and she introduced him to her husband, director Roman Polanski. According to Esquire, Lee would become Polanski's personal kung fu instructor.

Too bad the kung fu couldn't save her. Maybe Lee purposely trained them wrong, as a joke.



Being Chinese, I assumed it would be tough to dig deep into Bruce's genealogy without some kind of translator, but the name "Lee" has often been a Jewish name. See Stan Lee of comic book fame, real name **Stanley Martin Leiber**; or Kathie Lee Gifford, nee **Epstein**; or Lee Zeldin. Further back we have Robert E. Lee, descended from "the wealthiest tradesmen and merchants in Worcester". So that gives me a place to start.

It turns out, Bruce was not quite as Chinese as I thought. According to Wikipedia:

Originally Ip Man had rejected Bruce the right to learn Wing Chun Kung Fu under him because of the long standing rule in the Chinese Martial Arts world to not teach foreigners. His one quarter German background from his mother's side would be an initial obstacle towards his Wing Chun training

Bruce's full name is given to us as "Bruce" **Jun** Fan Lee.

His page at Geni.com (in fact, the entire family) is managed by a Christine Marcella **DeVillier(s)**, who is married to Richard **Townsend Lee**. Richard is the son of John **Jun** Chiu Lee. A glance at their native spellings shows the same *hanzi* in their names for Lee, "李" so we can assume the same family. What are the chances that a completely unrelated Lee family would want to and be allowed to manage this famous family's genealogy? Very likely to be a third or closer cousin of Bruce, of which his family is reported to have had many.

Lee Hoi Chuen (Bruce's father) also supported his widowed sister-in-law, her five children, an occasional assortment of other relatives, several servants...

De Villiers is a peerage name, Barons of Wynberg for several generations. A Google search shows her asking how to edit the page of her husband's uncle, and admitting she created and manages all their profiles. Her father is scrubbed, also on her sister and mother's pages. The current Baron De Villiers, Charles, is living in New Zealand which is right next to Australia, which we will see come up a few times. So we have the peerage already poking out of the branches before even looking into his tree. Also note the name Townsend, another big peerage name.

Bruce has at least three scrubbed siblings at Geni, but if we go to Wiki we can find them. He has two brothers, Peter Lee Jung-sum and Robert Lee Jun-fai. Both brothers are also famous, as we usually see in these families. Peter graduated from La Salle College and was a world-class fencer, later graduated at University of Minnesota (years and major not given), then again went to a third college at the University of Hong Kong and earned a PhD.

In the 60s he is said to have been a teacher at La Salle, the Assistant Director for the Royal Hong Kong Observatory, and coached the champion La Salle fencing team from 1968 to 1981. Quite an impressive resume. But wait, if he went to Seattle in 1959 to stay with his brother, then to University of Minnesota where he stayed until graduation in the 60s, how was he also teaching at a university and working as an assistant director back in Hong Kong?

Robert, the younger brother, is a famous musician in Hong Kong, starting a hit band called the **Thunderbirds** before he was 20. Also involved in several commemorations of his brother, including biopics, tribute albums and statues.

His sister Phoebe Lee was adopted, and [in an interview here](#) we are told by her that Bruce was called "Small **Phoenix**" by his parents as a child.

We have a nickname, all of the children, we have a nickname especially when young. For like before Chinese raised superstitions to the small Phoenix. Phoenix is anyway is a male, is not female. A female is a Wong, Feunghuang (Fung-Wong). Fung is a male. Wong is a female. There's a little female because I (am) Wong, yeah.

Also this:

He was born in San Francisco. Lee Jun-fan, Jun was a development and Leo Fong is some fancy, someone in San Francisco. They remember his life is a development in San Francisco. The other name after he go back to China and the father give him nickname of Jun Fan. It's a school name, yeah. Jun Fan mean, it's always you know Jun is someone of authority of gold money.

Someone of authority of gold money, huh? Who does that bring to mind?

Another interesting note, Bruce's Geni.com page has his entire bio also written in Hebrew. I checked a few other celebrities from that time period, including Johnny Carson, Jimi Hendrix, even Lee contemporary Chuck Norris (who has a surprisingly brief bio in comparison to the mountain of info on Bruce), and no one else seems to have this Hebrew translation. Bruce's father also has his name written in Hebrew on Geni.

About Bruce Lee (עברית)

ערץ זה זוקק לריכוז: הסייעת והאגה. אתם מוזמנים לסייע ולתקן את הביעות, אך אנא אל [Gnome-edit-clear.svg](#) ברוס לי
李振藩
ברוס לי תאריך לידה 27 בנובמבר 1940 מקום לידה סן פרנסיסקו, קליפורניה, ארצות הברית תאריך טסיה 20 ביולי 2013 בילוי BruceLeeCard.jpg
על ריכזה בויקינינטום [IMDb-פרופיל ב-](http://www.brucelee.com/) בילוי <http://www.brucelee.com/> (32) מופיע פטירה הונג קונג שפה מועמדת קונוטית תקנית נולד 27 בנובמבר 1940 (בראשית: Bruce Lee; 20 - 1940) שימוש מקור להלך מהמידע תרבותית ברוס יי' פאן לי, הדודו יותר בשם ברוס לי.
היה אמן לחימה וחזקן קלטונו נודע. לי נחשב עד היום לאחד מגדולי אומני הלחימה בכל הזמנים (בילוי 1973-1973).

הפקות הסדרים בהשתתפותם, בהוליווד והונג קונג, הולו את אמנויות הלחימה המסורתיות לפופולריות רבה בשנות השבעים של המאה העשרים. ברוס יי לא היה היחיד שעסק בהפקת סדרות וסדרים חדשניים קשורים באמנויות לחימה באוטה העת, אך שום גישתו הייתה לסתור זר לאטז'ה ופופולריות רבה יותר מאחריהם, והשפיעה התרבות היהית נרכבת הרבה יותר. אגנון התרה לkernel המערבי, סטריאו צו לאטז'ה ופופולריות רבה יותר מאחריהם, והשפיעה התרבות היהית נרכבת הרבה יותר. אגנון הסדרים וככלו שאילם הם פנו ונטו את התוון לאופים של סרטים אמינים לחימה ריבים שבאו לאחריהם.

ללי יש שלושה שמות סיניים נוספים, "לי" יאנשין" כשם משפחתו/הפט; "לי" יאנגין" - שם שנותן לו שלמד ב��ואנג'ן; והשם סחני שרש ניתן לו.

ב-1940 נולד ב-27 בנובמבר יליד צ'יאן, גרייס קולפרויניה ארזות הברית, שם נקרא מוקו' ברוסי בשם "Golden Gate Girl". אמו של ליל, גרייס ה, הייתה קתולית ממוצא סיני וירושעאי. לי היה הילך הרביעי מתוך חמישה ילדים במשפחה: אגד, פאיב, פיטר, ברוס, ורוברט. לי ומשפחה עשו את ארץ הברית ועברו לגור בהונג קונג כשהיה בגיל שלוש, שם גדל וսפג את התרבות הסינית.

אבי של לי, לי הוי ציאן, היה מהשחקנים המובילים באופרה הקנטגורית וכן שחקן בסרטי קולנוע. במשך הזמן החל בensus הופעות עם

Bruce's father was "**Joseph**" Hoi Chuen Lee, also an actor and opera singer. Actors come from actors, naturally, and historically in the West actors have been almost exclusively Jewish. So, is it a coincidence that the Chinese Lee family seems to be a special interest to Jewish readers?

As further support of this connection, a look at Wikipedia tells us this:

“During the Ming Dynasty (1368–1644), a Ming emperor conferred seven surnames upon the Jews, by which they are identifiable today: Ai (艾), Shi (石), Gao (高), Jin (金), Li (李), Zhang (張), and Zhao (趙).”

Now, we see **Li** up there, but it is spelled differently in the Romanization, so that's not the same name right?

Bruce's name in Chinese: 李海泉

And the Jewish Chinese name “Li”: 李

Jet Li also shares this name. We have seen that all actors in Hollywood are closely related, so we should not assume it is any different in the various Hollywoods of the rest of the world.

Hoi Chuen Lee, in addition to being an opera singer and actor, was apparently also military. Intelligence is going to be my guess. We get a nice portrait of him down below in his uniform. His bio does not mention any military service, just that he lived in Hong Kong while it was occupied by the Japanese during WWII. In this photo he is clearly older, early 40s might be accurate, so it is from this

time period. His movie career reportedly didn't start until after the war, so that rules out a WWII stage costume, and I doubt they would use a movie still for a bio portrait.

For reference, he was mainly in opera and comedies, and was described as a "Chinese Jerry Lewis". Here is the typical kind of costume you could see him in:



You don't get to be recruited into the military at 40, especially not after your country has already been soundly beaten and occupied, so he was a career military man even while acting and singing. That lines up with what we find here in the West concerning Intelligence and actors.

Matching family tree profiles for Joseph Lee Hoi Chuen 李海泉

[view all matches >](#)

Hoi-chuen Lee in MyHeritage family trees (Tei III Web Site)

李海泉(Hoi-chuen) Lee
Added 2019-03-05 05:52:37 -0800 by Klarenz Kristoffer Magdaluyo Quiñones

Collection: MyHeritage Family Trees
Site name: Bruce Lee Web Site
Site manager: YANN SOM-FELIZ
Birth: Feb 4 1901 - Shunde
Death: Feb 7 1965 - Hong Kong
Wife: 何愛瑜 (Grace Ho Oi Yu) Lee
Children: Peter Lee, <Private> Lee

View the Record

Immediate Family

Profile Picture	Name	Relationship
	Private spouse	
	Private child	
	李震彪	father
	李滿甜	brother
	mother	
	YANN SOM-FELIZ	brother
	李合義	sister
	李合義	sister

At Wikipedia his name is also given as "Lee Moon Shuen", with "Hoi Chuen" being listed as a stage name. At Geni, it is listed the opposite way, with "Moon Shuen" being listed as an alias.

Also note the site manager there: Som-Feliz. I guess that is Chinese for I am "some happy".

The characters for Lee Moon-Shuen are "李滿船" which individually translate to "Li" (as in the Jewish tribe), "Full", and "Boat". A boat full of Jews? Is this one of our classic Intel pun names?

Hoi Chuen is spelled "海泉" which individually translates to "Sea" and "Spring" (as in freshwater).

So we have several references to water and boats, along with the Jewish surname, and the military connection all pointing straight to Phoenician Navy.

He featured in over 70 movies in his career, his first had titles such as ‘*Robbing the Dead*’, ‘*Christmas Tree*’ and ‘**Hundreds of Birds Adoring a Phoenix**’, in 1947 of course. Right on theme.

We are also told in a recent book by a Matthew Polly, that Bruce Lee was circumcised. He tells us this was done after he moved to America to attract American girls. You mean the money and fame and marble-chiseled physique were not enough to get any girl’s attention? Lee was a rich kid movie star even before he left Hong Kong. He was in over 20 films before he was 18, and his father was also a big time opera star.

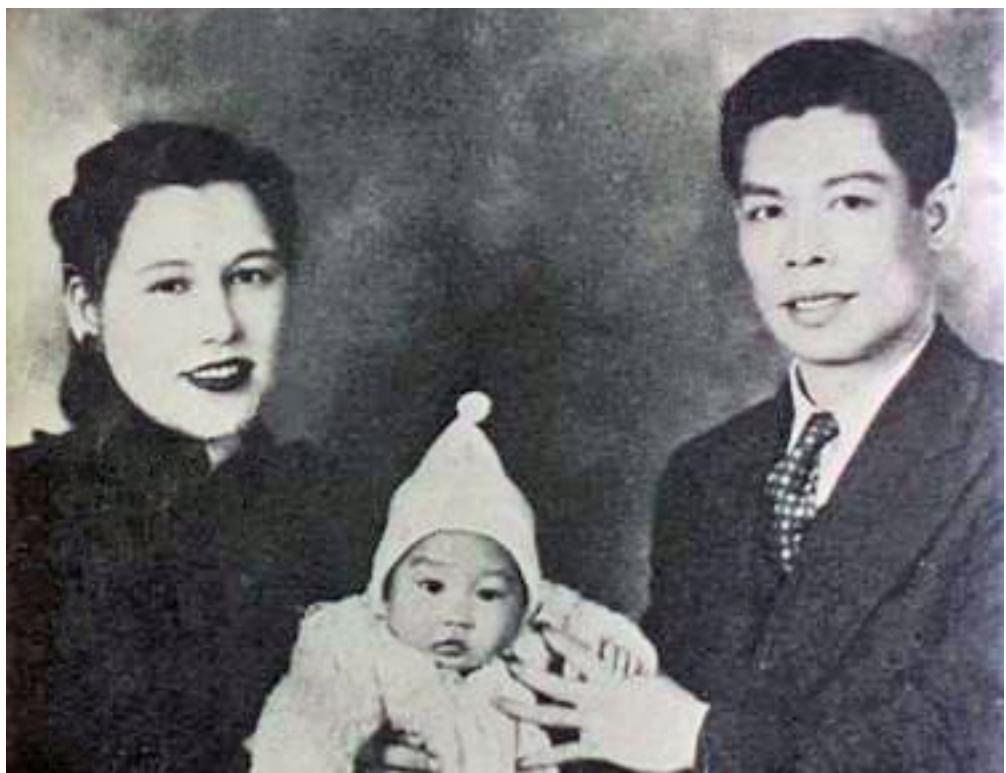
From the *Daily Mail*:

He... became so committed to his new life in America that he even got circumcised while on a trip home to Hong Kong. Bruce explained what he had done to his family by dropping his pants for them to see. When asked by his brother Robert as to why he did it, Bruce said: 'It's what they do in America. I'm American, I want to look the part.

On the trip home to Hong Kong? They had duty-free surgeons at the airport lounge or what? These rags really want us to know that he was circumcised and that it was definitely done as an adult. I tell you as an adult man, you couldn’t pay me to have my dick chopped, so I’m not buying it.

Shuen/Chuen’s wife/Bruce’s mother are scrubbed off both their pages on Geni, but we can see from Wiki that his wife was Grace Oi Yu Lee, aka Grace Ho. Half Cantonese, half English. Now it was previously reported that she was German-Catholic descent (I didn’t realize Catholic was an ethnicity now, but of course that takes eyes off the Jewish angle), but that has been backpedaled as a lie to protect herself from the Japanese occupying army in Hong Kong. Her mother, Bruce’s grandmother, was an alleged English woman named Cheung King-sin. Not a very English name, is it? An author by the name of Frances Tse Liu seems to think she was neither English or German, but that she was Russian. Could King-sin be a sinicization of “Ksenia”? More likely Kingston. They were the King-Tenisons, Earls of Kingston, related to the Walkers, Gore-Booths, Philips, Ansons, Dormers, Chichesters, and Pagets. Through Lady Augusta Paget, d. 1872, in these lines, we find her mother Lady Caroline Villiers. We already saw the Villiers above, telling us this link to Kingston is correct. Lady Paget married Lord Chichester, Baron Templeton, and his mother was Lady Harriet Stewart, daughter of the Earl of Galloway. They link us to the Hamiltons, Dashwoods, and Grevilles, and Spencers.

Cheung King-sin was a mistress of Ho Kom-Tong, brother of resident aristocracy of Hong Kong and heir of Bosman & Co, Sir Robert Hotung. Robert was a Dutch Jew, as admitted by Wiki. Cheung was also cousin of Robert’s wife Clara Hotung (ne Cheung Lin-kok), granddaughter of Thomas Lane, founder of Lane Crawford department store. Sir Hotung is Bruce’s maternal grand-uncle, Thomas Lane would be his great-great-grand uncle. Big time merchant family on his mother’s side, big time theater on his father’s.



This is said to be Bruce with his parents, so this had to be 1940 to '41

So if Bruce wanted to disappear from the world, he would not be wanting for money or shelter even without the Hollywood paychecks.

On to the reportage of Bruce's death: We are told that he previously had an episode of seizure and fainting while recording lines in Hong Kong on May 10th of 1973. This was ruled to have been from a cerebral edema, which they only treated with mannitol. Neither the actor, his family, friends or managers were interested in what caused his brain to swell in the first place apparently, because we get no report of any follow ups or tests. Your brain nearly burst from your skull to the point you blacked out and seized up? Just spray some artificial sweetener on it and be on your way, I guess.

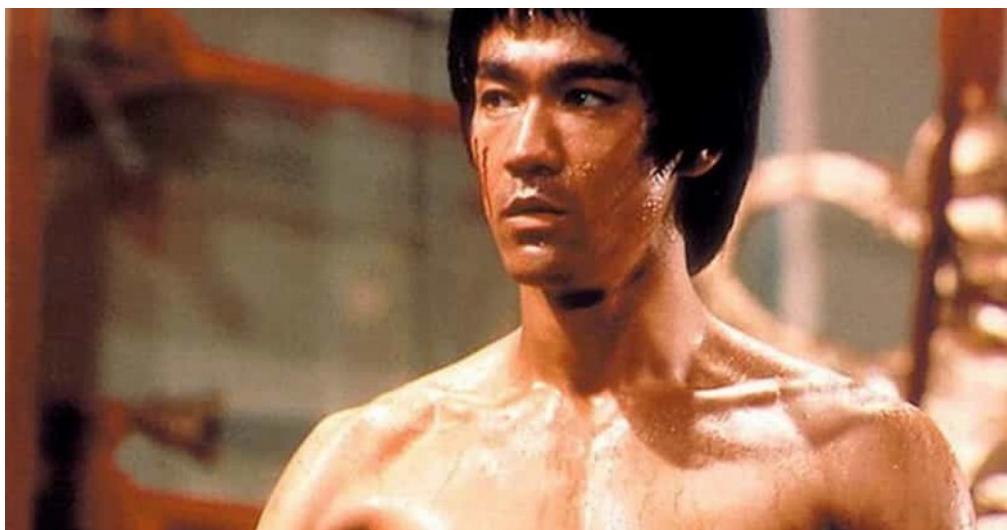
Two months later on July 20th, he was at the residence of fellow actor Betty Ting Pai, whom he was later outed as having an affair with. He went with producer Raymond Chow at 2pm, but Chow left at 4 for a dinner meeting.

Dinner meeting at 4 in the afternoon? By 7:30, Bruce complained of a headache, was given Equagesic by Ting (a painkiller mixed with aspirin), and laid down for a nap. Except, Bruce was reportedly supposed to be meeting George Lazenby (James Bond) for dinner that night. Were they going to the Waffle House? How did he think he had time for a nap before dinner at 7:30? He didn't think to phone George, or have Ting leave him a message at the restaurant that he was going to be late or not make it?

When Lee did not come to dinner, Chow came back to the apartment to get him. So yes, Bruce was supposed to already know where they were eating and meet them there, so he could have left a message at the restaurant as was common before cell phones. Not only that, but didn't Chow leave for dinner at 4? And now he's having dinner again with George and Bruce at 8? How much did this guy eat?

Chow has been the guy passing all the information about Bruce's death to the press at least up to 2005 apparently, but his own part in the story doesn't really add up. Chow is also the owner of Golden Harvest, the production company making all of Bruce's movies, so he was Bruce's effective manager.

We also get the little footnote that Lee had his underarm sweat glands removed in late 1972, just a few months before his first seizure. You can take a look at any description of the procedure, a thoracic sympathectomy, and see that it is a long, long list of risks with only one pro: less sweat. We are told that Lee did it because he thought sweat looked bad on camera. Except, in every movie, he is greased up like a showroom car to make his muscles pop in the lighting from every angle, just like pro bodybuilders or wrestlers. So you have your sweat glands removed... then replace the sweat with baby oil?



This is to give us another false angle, that he died by heat stroke because he couldn't sweat, but I don't buy that either. A health and fitness nut like Lee would not be likely to take such a dangerous and unnecessary surgery for something that could have been solved with a towelboy on set. If in fact, it was a problem to be solved. Bruce studied bodybuilding and was a stage actor, he knew better than anyone that sweat made you look *better* on camera, not worse. Which is why he was drenched in every pivotal shot in all his movies.

Not only that, but that surgery is an invasive procedure. Are we to believe he took no painkillers prior to his death to recover from that? He was a professional stunt man and athlete, and he took no painkillers for any injuries during his movies or training or exhibitions? If he had, he would have already felt and known the effects it would have on him, if indeed the drugs had such an effect. We are told Equagesic was commonly in use at the time, so it is very unlikely a man in his profession would have zero experience with it.

Confirming my reasoning here, is a quote [from another Grunge article](#):

Lee didn't avoid alcohol because of discipline, per Entertainment Weekly. The reality is that he didn't like to drink alcohol because it caused an unpleasant physiological reaction, which he shared with an estimated 35 percent of Asian people. After even a few sips (sake was the exception) Lee would become flushed and nauseous. He did, however, enjoy other substances,

specifically cannabis, according to CNN.

Also, Bruce had a personal doctor on call, but never had an allergy test? This also conflicts with the first episode of his brain swelling. It is not reported that he had taken Equagesic when the exact same thing happened to him months before, so how could it be the cause for the second episode? There is a claim that he admitted to taking Nepalese Hash before the first incident, but how is that related to Equagesic? It's a diversion. Two completely different substances aren't going to give you the exact same allergic reaction that they are claiming killed him, and a heat stroke won't either. When you have one isolated incident you can posit that a combination of multiple factors like heat and drugs and allergies all caused it, but when you have repeat incidents of the same thing, you can't expect us to believe all those factors conveniently came together again.

The mainstream are throwing a bunch of different explanations out there so readers can pick and choose whichever sits best with them. That's not how actual deaths go.

We see at this [Grunge.com article](#) quotes like this:

Rumors about a conspiracy and murder began popping up in the media, but the conclusion was certain — Lee died from a cerebral edema. What's worst is, this edema may have been treatable, had he been seen by a doctor sooner.

Immediately dismissing any question of the event, though they admit there have always been questions, and telling you to be sure to go to your local Pharma Farm to be examined. Of course, we already know Lee WAS seen by a doctor sooner and nothing was done for him.

The autopsy was handled by one Donald Teare from Scotland Yard. Born on the Isle of Man, he also handled the autopsies for Jimi Hendrix and Brian Epstein. Need we say more about him? Why is Scotland Yard concerned with American celebrities?

The last movie he filmed was *Enter The Dragon*, but this movie was actually rushed into production in the middle of shooting a different movie, *Game of Death*. He died supposedly before filming could resume, and the production studio misplaced the footage, over 100 minutes of it, somewhere in their file cabinets. Your #1 film star just spent several months shooting a big film, then abruptly dies, and you just... misplace the footage not a few months later?

What's this movie about, anyway?

The 1978 film's plot was altered to a revenge story, where the mafia attempts to kill Lee's character, who fakes his death and seeks vengeance against those who tried to kill him.

Really now. In the movie, Lee plays **actor** Billy Lo, when a gangster disguised as a stunt man shoots Lee's character on the set. Lee's character did not die, but he pretended to die and received plastic surgery to fool the mafia. There was a full funeral filmed, the whole works. You would not be able to tell if it was Billy Lo's fake funeral, or Bruce Lee's "real" funeral seen out of context. In fact:

At one point in the movie, real footage of Lee's corpse in his open-topped casket is used to show the character Billy Lo faking his death.

How did the family allow this without a mountain of lawsuits? How did guys like Sammo Hung, Raymond Chow, and Dan Inosanto who consider themselves to be Bruce's friends sign on to this disgrace? I could see if they thought they were finishing Bruce's last movie to honor him, but the film reportedly only used 11 minutes and 7 seconds of the original footage. Did the funeral count into that? The rest was filmed with body doubles, who were so badly matched that they had to wear sunglasses for most of the film and at one point even pasted a picture of Lee onto a mirror. This is honoring your friend?

Bruce was said to have been offered a much better deal while filming *Game of Death*, which is why he quit filming it and went on to shoot *Enter The Dragon* instead. Enter The Dragon was being co-produced by Golden Harvest, along with Warner Bros and Concord. How does Golden Harvest offer a better deal to the actor they already have in the middle of a deal? ETD apparently only took three months to film (Feb to April), so why was it so pressing to stop filming of another movie (which was almost finished anyway, with that kind of schedule) to jump on that? Why couldn't they wait a few more weeks? Was there a time limit on Bruce and they had to make the most money out of him before he was gone?

The other option you have if you don't buy the aspirin allergy story, is that he was assassinated by the Chinese Mafia. One theory is that the "Triads" were mad at him for teaching white people kung fu, that story selling kung fu and Chinese mysticism as something real and dangerous that is highly guarded. We all know by now that has been bunk forever. No mafioso is going to care who knows what side kick, when the mafia has guns. The other theory is that the gangster **Charles Heung Wah-keung** was jealous of Bruce's relationship with Betty Ting and had him offed so he could marry her.

Charles and his brother Jimmy founded the second biggest movie studio in Hong Kong, next to Golden Harvest itself, and had their pick of any cute actress in the country. Betty Ting didn't look like the kind of arm candy those types usually employ, and she wasn't an especially savvy business lady either, seeing as she faded into irrelevance afterward. Charles ended up remarrying an unfortunate looking woman with great connections and lots of money, which fits his own Christopher-Walken-in-the-freezer visage well.

The 2010 biopic *Bruce Lee, My Brother* also pushes us in this direction, suggesting that Bruce became the target of Hong Kong mafia groups in his teenage years due to beating a bunch of their thugs up to rescue his friend. Was his entire life an action movie? Since we have seen the American branches of the mafia uncovered as being a fake by the local billionaire families, we can assume the Asian branches are no more real and anything they are supposedly involved in can be flagged red.

Big money men don't risk all that big money with high profile murders.

What about Raymond Chow? He had co-founded the studio Concord with Bruce, which was a third partner on *ETD* along with Golden Harvest and Warner. After Lee's death, he gained full control, so that's motivation to kill, right? Except, Chow was already full owner of Golden Harvest and half owner of Concord, which so far was a brand new studio with only one movie to its name (*Way of the Dragon*), one third of another movie (*ETD*), and half of the unfinished footage of a third (*Game of Death*). Functionally it was nothing, and no threat to Golden Harvest at all. Even though Chow gained full control over it after Bruce's death, he closed the doors on it immediately.

Concord Inc. was likely just a front to funnel money from the movies to Bruce while evading taxes, and perhaps to cut his wife out of his portion of the income. After *Game of Death* and the partial-biopic

The Man and The Legend was released, the last of the footage of Bruce was used up and there was nothing more to make from it. Concord was clearly never meant to be a real movie studio, at least not as far as Chow was concerned. Certainly not worth killing for, at any rate.

My guess is that Bruce wanted out of the game early, perhaps after meeting a new woman. He gave his handlers his notice, probably during the filming of *Game of Death*, and they had to bump up production of *ETD* to fit into his new deadline since that was going to be their big money maker. Bruce had been starring in films since we was able to speak and may have had his fill.

In this reading, a few weeks makes all the difference and explains both why the films were shuffled around so abruptly, and why Linda Lee stayed in the US. She and the kids got to live off Bruce's legacy and royalties as payment for letting him return to Hong Kong (or Australia, as it may seem) with his new lover or whatever. The rewrite of *Game of Death* was probably penned by Bruce himself to leave a hint to his friends of what really happened. On the day he supposedly died, he was meeting with Chow and Ting to discuss that very script.

Betty was set to release an autobiography about her affair with Bruce in 2003, but declined saying it was "not the right time." This was later released in 2015. Why was 30 years after his death not the right time, but 42 years was? I can't imagine it was out of respect, since she released a flowery movie about their affair just 3 years after his death. Perhaps Bruce really did die sometime in 2015 or the year before, and could no longer object.

Also this bit from Polly's biography:

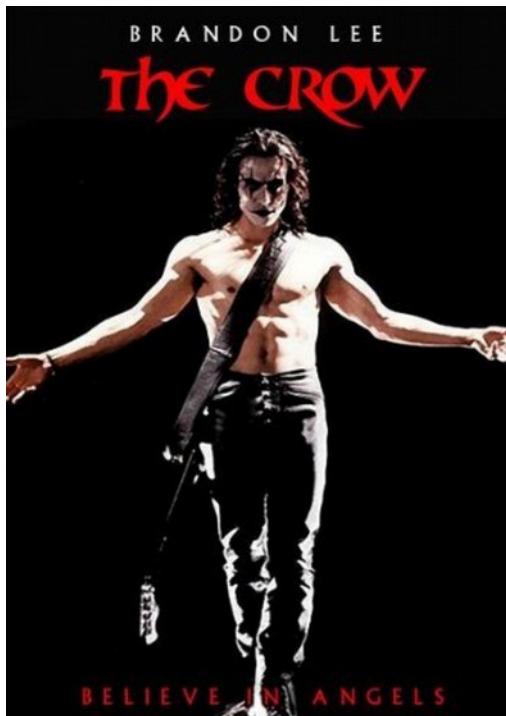
Bruce would be the star but the most contentious role to cast was Mei Ling, the undercover agent who helps Bruce to infiltrate the island owned by Han, the villain. Bruce had promised Betty the role since their relationship had 'grown more serious' so she rented a room 15 minutes away from his home to see him more easily. He would later give the part to somebody else sparking a row between the two and ultimately, their break up.

If Bruce was in her apartment fooling around with her the day he died, when did they break up? My guess is they did break up, and Betty was instead given a different role in the production of Bruce's (second) fake death.

Bruce may have also suffered some injury at that time, like hernia or broken limb. If they didn't have the right insurance, that would be catastrophic. Only a faked death would get them out of it.

What about Brandon Lee?

He was supposedly killed on set, his character being shot by a thug at close range with a revolver. The movie, *The Crow*, was about a man who is murdered... but comes back to life through the power of a black bird. Remember his father's nickname, Small Phoenix, and his uncle's band, Thunderbirds. Brandon's character was also a musician.



This coincidentally happened on the 20th anniversary year of his father's death, who was also filming a movie about his own (un)death. His mother Linda filed a lawsuit with the studio, which was settled privately out of court. Why were no similar lawsuits filed for Bruce's death? No lawsuits to his personal doctor for not following up on his first brain-swelling seizure. No lawsuits to Betty Ting for giving him drugs. No lawsuits to Raymond Chow or Golden Harvest for using footage of Bruce's real funeral. Nothing. Ah, but Bruce already had a legacy that guaranteed a steady stream of royalties and merchandizing forever. Brandon was not so successful. *The Crow* was his biggest film and that was still only a modest success, mostly due to his death itself. He had no legacy to print checks off of, so a severance package from the studio would be required instead. Perhaps he did not want to follow in his father's career after all and the studio had a bright idea to cash him out Kennedy-style. Or maybe the studio decided it was the only way they were going to get any profit out of him.

Brandon also gave a suspiciously foreshadowing quote, like many of these celebrities do, right before the incident, which is now written on his headstone.

Because we don't know when we will die, we get to think of life as an inexhaustible well. And yet everything happens only a certain number of times, and a very small number really. How many more times will you remember a certain afternoon of your childhood, an afternoon that is so deeply a part of your being that you can't even conceive of your life without it? Perhaps four, or five times more? Perhaps not even that. How many more times will you watch the full moon rise? Perhaps twenty. And yet it all seems limitless. . . .

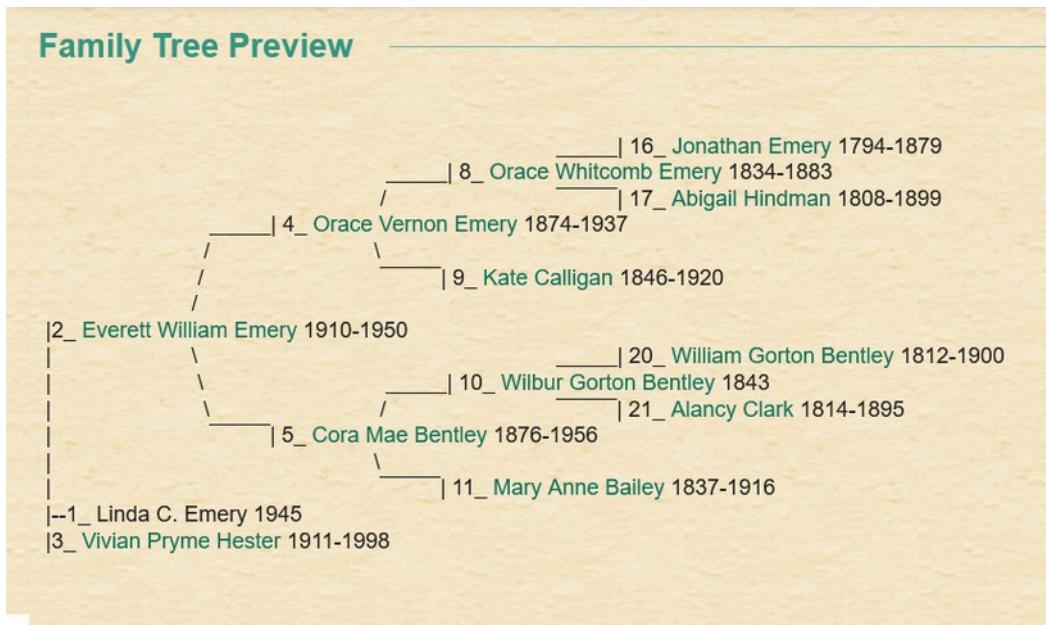
In movies the dying character always gets an epic monologue or parting speech that their demise seems to politely and conveniently wait for them to deliver. Real people don't get the chance to do such a thing, since none of us actually know when we are going to die, but celebrities always seem to know exactly when they need to give their own epitaph to the press and have it at the ready.

Let's take a look at Linda herself. Bruce's wife, Linda Lee-Cadwell (née Emery)

“...the daughter of Vivian R. (née Hester) (1911-1998)[\[3\]](#) and Everett Emery.[\[4\]](#)[\[5\]](#) Her family was Baptist and of Swedish, Irish, and English descent.”

Interesting that Wiki only gives an initial for her mother's last name, since it is not the same as her father's or her's. Also, Hester is a variant of Esther, which is of course Jewish, as is Emery/Emory.

Linda herself is scrubbed at Geni, and her Wiki page is embarrassingly short, so we look to other sources. At geneastar.com we get a larger tree:



Vivian Pryme? Supposedly born 9/11/1911. No genealogy can be found past herself, even though her husband's tree goes back three more generations. But from his tree we see Bentleys, Clarks, and Hindmans.

But where did that “R” come from at Wiki? I have yet to find that answer.

At allthatinteresting.com we find a bio article that starts with quite the telling opener:

She met Bruce Lee as a student of martial arts, a practice in which even the most dire-seeming situation often provides a hidden way out.

Oh, does it now?

Again, we're given the push of the English, Swedish, Irish descent here, everything except where the name Emery actually points to. We are told at once that she was average middle class, but also went to Garfield High School in Seattle. Among Garfield alumni we have such names as:

[Jack Benaroya](#), real-estate mogul and philanthropist

[Michael B. Druxman](#), screenwriter, playwright, biographer, film director

[Emma Dumont](#), actress

[Gisele Fox](#), high fashion model

[Jimi Hendrix](#), rock musician ([**him again?**](#))

[Steven Hill](#), actor (attended as Solomon "Sol" Krakovsky)

[Ari Melber](#), journalist, chief legal correspondent for [MSNBC](#)

[Robert Prince](#), planner of successful [Raid at Cabanatuan](#) that freed 500+ WWII prisoners

[Irvine Robbins](#), co-founder of the [Baskin-Robbins](#) ice cream parlor chain

[Omari Salisbury](#), journalist, videographer, and founder of Converge Media

[Minoru Yamasaki](#), architect of the former [World Trade Center](#)

Wow, my middle class high school sure doesn't have a pedigree like this. And that's just a sample. Not much else is forthcoming about Linda, except a snippet about the rest of Lee's family cutting ties with her and daughter Shannon since Bruce's death. That fits into my theory that he and Linda were on the rocks and ready to split before the event. You would expect the death of one half of a happy couple to cause the family to support one another and come together in memory, but [what we find](#) is her being discarded instead, like an ex after a nasty divorce.

Sadly, after Bruce's death, it seems his siblings parted ways from his wife and kids. According to the South China Morning Post, Bruce's siblings work together to preserve his legacy but don't communicate very often with Linda and their daughter, Shannon.

She has since remarried twice, to a Bleecker for two years, and now a Bruce Cadwell, stock broker.



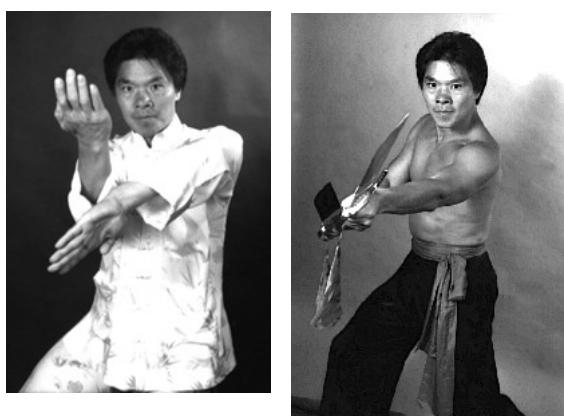
An odd aside I ran across, this picture of Bruce beside some other Chinese guy looked fishy



It was pasted together from a photo of Bruce with his family:



So the other guy's name is William Cheung, who is claimed to be a close friend of Bruce since childhood, and right on his website is this paste-up to prove it, along with a few other paste-ups. That picture is also on Wikipedia, so the fake is also being promoted by the mainstream. Apparently [he sells kung fu classes](#), which are probably about as real as these photos.



But wait, Cheung is the maiden name of Bruce's grandmother, remember? King-sin Cheung and her cousin Clara Cheung. We find William in Melbourne, Australia, where Bruce's brother Peter last lived. So who is this guy, and why does he need fake photos of himself on his website?

Cheung was Chief Instructor for the US 7th Fleet in Yokosuka, Japan, and in 2012 was awarded the Distinguished Law Enforcement Community Impact and Life Achievement Award by Chapter 38 of the Federal Law Enforcement Officers Association in Delaware, USA.

So a Chinese guy teaches US Navy forces in Japan, and gets an award from Delaware? Teaches them what, exactly, Wing Chun? Wang Chung? It's a little late to the party to say that it and every other Chinese martial art has long since been ousted as either ineffective for self defense, or outright snake oil fraud, ousted by their own people as was the case of Xu Xiaodong. Was the US Navy actually fooled by this, or were they in on that con too?

FEDERAL LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICERS ASSOCIATION
P.O. Box 326, Lewisberry, PA 17339
(717) 938-2300 • FAX (717) 932-2262 • www.fleoa.org



ASIAN PACIFIC AMERICAN HERITAGE MONTH

May 2012

Distinguished Law Enforcement Community Impact
& Life Achievement Award

Grandmaster William Cheung

Representing Members Of:
AGRICULTURE - OGA & FOREST SERVICE
COMMERCE
EPA
EXERCISE
& NOAA Fisheries Enforcement
Air Force - OGA
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OGC
EDUCATION - OGA
ENERGY
DOE/National Nuclear Security Admin
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FEDERAL DISBURSEMENT CORPORATION - OGA
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HOMELAND SECURITY - OGA
HOME SECURITY
Coast Guard Investigative Service
Immigration & Customs Enforcement
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Federal Emergency Management Agency
Federal Maritime Commission
US Secret Service
US Transportation Security Administration
OGC
HOUSING & URBAN DEVELOPMENT - OGA
INTERIOR - OGA
Bureau of Indian Affairs
Bureau of Land Management
Bureau of Reclamation
National Park Service
U.S. Park Police
JUSTICE
Drug Enforcement Administration
Federal Bureau of Investigation
FBI Laboratory
OGC
LABOR - OGA - Office - CT
LABOR - OGA & Rackenberg
POSTAL SERVICE
Postal Inspection Service
Postal OGA
SOCIAL SECURITY - CITY ADMINISTRATION - OGA
STATE DEPARTMENT
Bureau of Diplomatic Security & OGA
TREASURY - OGA
FINCEN & OGA
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TIGTA
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MARIE CHOPRA
JAMES A. COHEN
ANDREW QUINN

On the Occasion of Asian Pacific American Heritage Month, I would like to express my deep appreciation on behalf of the Federal Law Enforcement Officers Association in the state of Delaware and give recognition to you for your incessant dedication and contribution using your extraordinary Chinese "Wing Chun" Martial Arts skills to serve law enforcement officers, U.S. military personnel, Delawareans, and the citizens around the world.

Throughout your distinguished martial arts life journey, you have received numerous awards and special recognition throughout the U.S. and overseas. From 1978 to 1980, you were appointed as chief instructor to the U.S. 7th Fleet based in Yokosuka, Japan where you taught marines hand-to-hand close-quarters combat. In 1982, you were inducted into the Black Belt Hall of Fame as the Kung Fu Martial Artist of the Year. In 1984, you set the world speed punching record of 8.3 punches per second at Harvard University in Boston.

Under your visionary leadership, you and your student instructors have conducted special training programs for law enforcement officers and U.S. military personnel for combat, restraining and disarming assailants, firearm retention programs and many other innovative defensive tactics since 1979.

Today, you have student instructors and Wing Chun martial arts schools throughout the world including Delaware and surrounding regions such as Baltimore, Maryland. Your student instructors have utilized the same exceptional philosophical and motor skills in their teaching of Chinese martial arts which emphasizes mindfulness of one's actions and thoughts to help high risk & disadvantaged children in the aforementioned regions, while you have continued to conduct many invaluable lessons through your books, electronic media, tireless scholarly & scientific researches, and personal Wing Chun world tour seminars.

You have devoted your life to teaching and have made tremendous contributions to the law enforcement community and all citizens around the globe. Please accept this token of appreciation for your inspirational leadership and lifetime achievement.

Presented on this day of 22nd of May, 2012

Wat S. Shum
President / Chapter 38 - State of Delaware
Federal Law Enforcement Officers Association



For Asian Pacific American Heritage Month. William Cheung was born in Kowloon, HK, then moved to Melbourne, Australia. When did he become an American? All we get from his bio is that "Cheung trained students in the US as well", but if that's all it takes to become a citizen and start receiving Federal awards then I'm not sure what all the fuss over illegal immigration has been about.

We see from his Wiki that his father was a Hong Kong Police Inspector, so there's our tie to law enforcement and suggests that police are a lot more globally interconnected than you may realize.

This guy brings us back to Bruce's brother, Peter. He also moved to Melbourne, Australia, after Bruce's death, and married one Mary Pandora **Cheung**, also born in Hong Kong like the rest of the family. Also an actress, and business owner like Clara Cheung, Bruce's great aunt. She was Miss Hong Kong in 1975 and now owner of Mary Cheung & Associates. Born 8/11 1952 (Aces and eights again). We are told she was orphaned as a child due to divorce (huh?), and raised in the Po Leung Kuk orphanage. However, we are also told:

During her childhood time at Po Leung Kuk, Cheung had maintained a contact with an aunt, who lived in Los Angeles but did not reveal her true relations. After several letter engagements with the aunt to Cheung's later years, it was revealed that this aunt is a relative of her mother. Later in 2003, Cheung finally reunited with her then 80-year old birth mother, and she found out from her that her birth father had died much earlier.

Again, huh? She had an aunt in LA who let her niece be raised in an orphanage all her life, and didn't even tell her she was an aunt until after "several letter engagements to Cheung's later years"? Did this little girl or the orphanage not question who this woman was writing letters to her from across the world? How would the aunt have even known where to find her, unless the parents told her? Cheung's mother was cruel enough to leave her in an orphanage, but thoughtful enough to make sure her sister could write letters? Why the games about her blood relations?

Later in 2003, Cheung finally reunited with her then 80-year old birth mother, and she found out from her that her birth father had died much earlier.

So she did reunite with her birth mother after 51 years, and found out who her father was, but that information is still missing from any records I can find.

A choice quote from William may be spilling the beans outright:

And as William Cheung recalls, in his final telephone conversation with his boyhood friend not four days before his death, Lee remarked half in jest, "Ah Hing, as soon as I finish filming this *Game of Death*, I'm going to take a long, long vacation. And I'm going to come by and visit you there in Australia. And you'd better be ready!"

Bruce stopped filming *Game of Death* in '72 and hadn't even picked it back up yet before his demise. Remember, he was supposedly meeting with Ting and Chow on that day to start discussing that script, so the script obviously wasn't finished and filming had not resumed. What was being written into the script after the movie had been at least half finished? A change of plot into a fake death story?

And if you come to the conclusion that Lee really did fake his death, he may have made good on that long, *long* vacation promise and likely did visit his buddy in Australia, or his cousins in New Zealand.

Here's a funny bit of bullshit to close on, from History101:

Despite rigorous daily training and an intense diet plan, Lee failed the Army physical because of an undescended testicle! That and a tinge of poor eyesight caused him to be rejected from the draft and miss out on joining the fight in Vietnam.

Classic. I'm sure he was disappointed. But we can call him Wun Hung Lo.

Blitzed: WW1

In which we investigate the fake bombardment of Britain

by Lestrade aka Unpopular Opinion



First published: October 28, 2023

My unpopular opinion, from internet research anyone can do.

I honestly expected this topic to put up more of a struggle but it just melted immediately. Miles has already written papers on this subject ([this one](#) and [this one](#), there may be more I've missed), but I wanted to look at the First World War to complement that work.

We begin with the main overview article: German Bombing of Britain, 1914-1918. As per [Wikipedia](#):

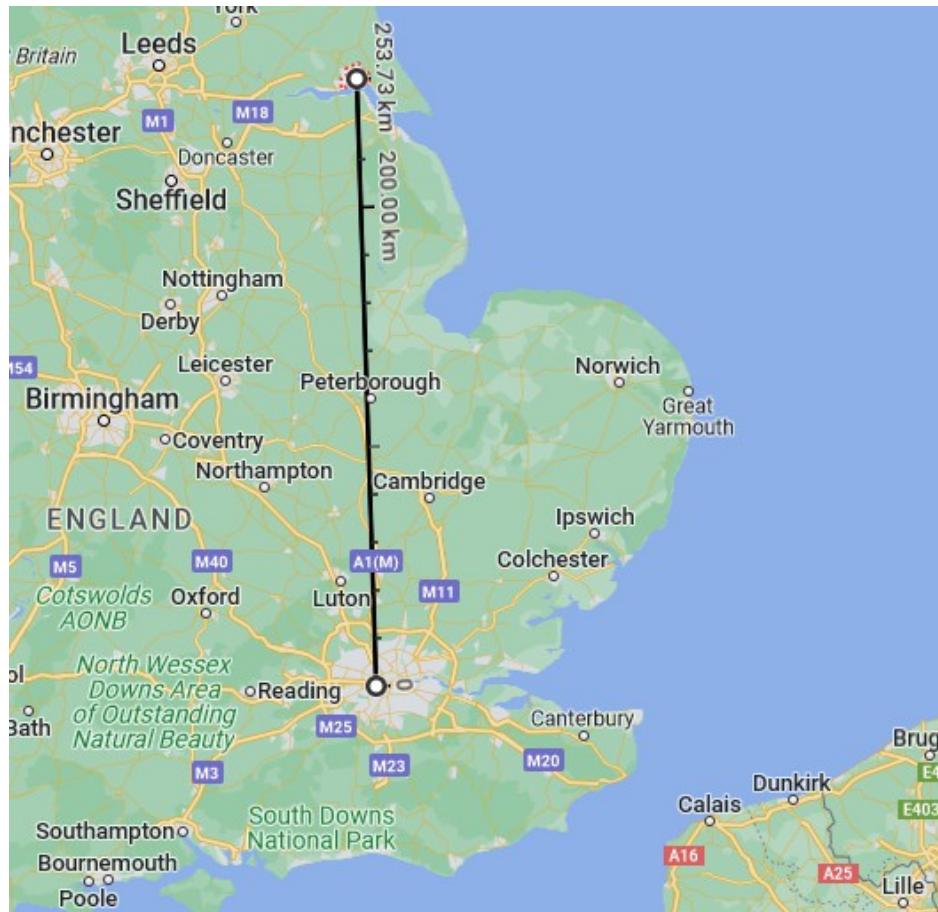
"A German air campaign of the First World War was carried out against Britain. After several attacks by seaplanes, the main campaign began in January 1915 with airships. Until the Armistice the Marine-Fliegerabteilung (Navy Aviation Department) and Die Fliegertruppen des deutschen Kaiserreiches (Imperial German Flying Corps) mounted over fifty bombing raids. The raids were generally referred to in Britain as Zeppelin raids but Schütte-Lanz airships were also used."

This immediately made me laugh because of seaplanes (which I cannot take seriously after looking at the Pacific Theatre and Guadalcanal) and zeppelins. I see "zeppelin" and I immediately think of the formative childhood experience that was playing [Red Alert 2](#), as the Soviets, sending my zeppelins to drop bombs over the enemy base while cackling.

But hey, I'm sure this topic will be far more sensible than piloting cartoonish Soviet blimps.

"Weather and night flying made airship navigation and accurate bombing difficult. Bombs were often dropped miles off target (a raid on London hit Hull) and hitting military installations was a matter of luck."

Interesting that aerial bombardment was absolutely rubbish back then and a bomber group couldn't even hit the right city. For Americans unfamiliar with UK geography, here is London vs. Hull:



They missed by 253km. That is... not great.

"Civilian casualties made the zeppelins objects of hatred. British defensive measures made airship raids much riskier and in 1917 they were largely replaced by aeroplanes. The military effect of the raids was small but they caused alarm, disruption to industrial production and the diversion of resources from the Western Front. Concern about the conduct of the defence against the raids, the responsibility for which was divided between the Admiralty and the War Office, led to a parliamentary inquiry under Jan Smuts and the creation of the Royal Air Force (RAF) on 1 April 1918."

They had to form the RAF... to fight... zeppelins. Zeppelins. Giant balloons several hundred feet long that you can shoot with a flak cannon or fighter planes and which promptly burst into flames. I never realised until now that the RAF was an April Fool.

(Lestrade thinks for a moment)

This is going to be a thing where they invented a fear of aerial bombing to justify funding a new military branch, isn't it? Well, let's see.



A genuine poster the British government made. I swear I didn't make this.

"Airships made 51 bombing raids on Britain during the war in which 557 people were killed and 1,358 injured. The airships dropped 5,806 bombs, causing damage worth £1,527,585. Eighty-four airships took part, of which 30 were either shot down or lost in accidents. Aeroplanes carried out 52 raids, dropping 2,772 bombs of 73.5 long tons (74.7 t) weight for the loss of 62 aircraft, killing 857 people, injuring 2,058, and causing £1,434,526 of damage. The German bombing has been called, by some authors, the first Blitz, alluding to the Blitz of the Second World War. The defence organisation developed by the British foreshadowed the ground-controlled interception system used in the Second World War."

Nearly 11 people killed per raid or 37.5 killed/injured per raid. Out of a population of 46 million (UK population 1914), that is not a lot of people. It's not going to do much to halt the British Army, is it? So why bother? Morale loss, I guess? Therefore: aerial bombings are essentially a psychological weapon. Interesting, given how it leads to World War 2 and the Atom Bomb, which is absolutely and purely a psychological weapon.

The German aircraft were so devastating that sometimes people didn't even realise they had been bombed:

"In the first month of the war, Germany formed the Brieftauben Abteilung Ostende ("Ostend Carrier Pigeon Detachment"), a cover name for an elite air unit, commanded by Major Wilhelm Siegert, to be used for the bombing of the Channel Ports, when new long-range aircraft became available. During the opening months of the war, a German pilot flying a Taube regularly dropped bombs on Paris. The first raid consisted of five small bombs and a note demanding the immediate surrender of Paris and the French nation. Before the stabilisation of the Western Front, German aircraft made a number of raids on Paris, slightly damaging Notre Dame Cathedral. The first bombing raids on England were nuisance raids carried out against Channel ports. German press reports mention a raid carried out on 27 October but there is no British record of an incident on this date."

Imagine dropping five bomblets on a city the size of Paris, slightly denting a cathedral gargoyle, and expecting surrender. Even the French wouldn't throw in the towel over that. Probably.

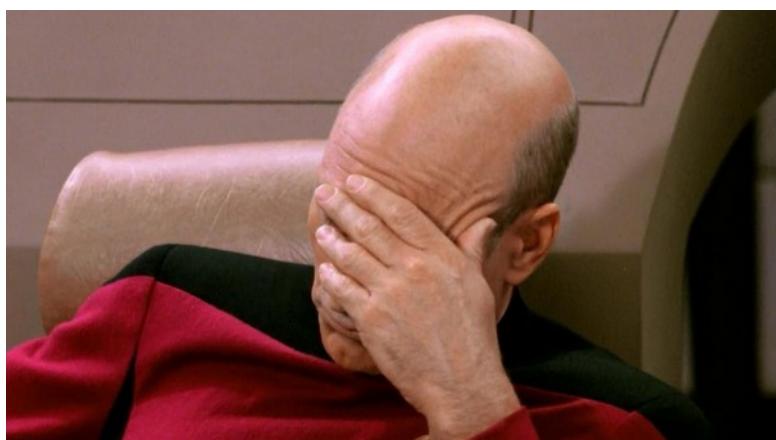
We read on:

"The first certain raid on Britain occurred on 21 December; the weather was dull with a slight wind from the south and rain showers. At 1:00 p.m. Friedrichshafen FF.29 seaplane no. 203 from I. Seeflieger-Abteilung, carrying four 4.4 lb (2 kg) bombs, flown by Flugzeugführer Leutnant Stephan von Proudzynski and his observer (Beobachter) Fähnrich zur See Ludwig v. Frankenberg und Proschlitz, dropped two bombs into the sea near the Admiralty Pier in Dover."

You dropped two bombs in the sea. Near a pier. That's... that's nothing. That's not anything. You've literally missed anything man made and even if you had hit Dover pier that's no big deal.

We then get one of the most aggressively stupid paragraphs I've seen on Wikipedia for some time. This is so bad the agent who was told to write this must have been deliberately trying to out the entire project:

"On 24 December the weather was cloudy, slightly misty with a north-easterly breeze. Proudzynski and Fankenberg in FF.29 no. 204, appeared high over Dover; Tommy Terson looked up from his garden in Leyburne Road, picking Brussels sprouts for his Christmas dinner, as the object in the sky rushed past then his garden exploded and knocked him down, causing him superficial injuries. As he got up he saw a crater 10 by 4 ft (3.0 by 1.2 m) where his sprouts had been. The windows of the houses near the explosion had been broken and a neighbour James Banks, up a ladder collecting holly, had been thrown to the ground. The aircraft dropped a bomb near Dover Castle, which broke some glass. A British pilot took off but failed to find the aircraft."



I can't even.

This excerpt is so ridiculous I think it by itself proves the entire German bombing campaign is fiction. Nobody should be expected to take this seriously. Come on.

We read on:

*“Proposals to bomb Britain were first made by **Paul Behncke**, deputy chief of the German Naval Staff, in August 1914. These were backed by Alfred von Tirpitz, who wrote that “**The measure of the success will lie not only in the injury which will be caused to the enemy but also in the significant effect it will have in diminishing the enemy's determination to prosecute the war**”.”*

Again, this is all mind games and psychology. Also note that last name “Behncke”, which I will bet is a variant of Bernanke, as in Ben Bernanke, former Federal Reserve Chairman.

“The campaign was approved by the Kaiser on 7 January 1915, who at first forbade attacks on London, fearing that his relatives in the British royal family might be injured. Following a failed attempt on 13 January 1915, which was abandoned because of the weather, the first successful attempt took place on the night of 19/20 January 1915. Two Zeppelins were to attack targets near the Humber estuary but were diverted by strong winds and dropped their bombs on Great Yarmouth, Sheringham, King's Lynn and the surrounding Norfolk villages. Two British aircraft took off but failed to find the airships; four people were killed and 16 injured. Monetary damage was estimated at £7,740 (£223,900 in 2023).”

Love the bit about “don’t hurt my cousins by accident”. So we’ve got zeppelins, that can’t be located by the British airmen, which supposedly drop bombs around the east coast and kill/maim 20 people. Who were these people? How did the bombs do a quarter million quid in damage, in terms of modern costs? Were entire houses levelled?

Are we in fact talking about a story in the press that, essentially, claims that some people in the countryside are now dead and the government needs to give out a lot of money due to an alleged raid from airships that nobody could see? That attacked at night and got lost but managed to hit, what, a dozen buildings by luck? A dozen buildings spread across Great Yarmouth, Sheringham, Kings Lynn and (to keep it as vague and muddy as possible) “surrounding villages”. Sure. My gut suggests that there were no airships and nobody was killed, this is a story and it cost a quarter mil equivalent of bribe money / black op budget / general excuse of treasury theft to get it going.

“The raid prompted alarmist stories about German agents using car headlights to guide Zeppelins to their targets. The first Navy attempts to bomb London, made by L8, failed due to poor weather. The first attempt was made on 26 February but was abortive due to headwinds. A second attempt ended when the airship flew below the cloud base to check its position and found itself over Belgian army positions near Ostend. The Zeppelin was riddled by small-arms fire and landed near Tienen, where it was destroyed by high winds. A four-airship raid by the Army on 17 March ran into fog and was abandoned, one airship bombing Calais and being damaged on landing. On 20 March the three remaining Army airships set off to bomb Paris and one was lost on the return journey. Two Navy raids failed due to bad weather on 14 and 15 April, and it was decided to delay further attempts until the more capable P-class Zeppelins were in service.”

Again, these things are useless. Apparently they barely function as aircraft because if the weather is rubbish they get lost or crash. You can bring them down with small arms – not even AA gun batteries, just some lads with rifles can take them out. The airship fleet is decimated despite doing barely anything of note.

It keeps going:

"The Army received the first of these, LZ38 (Hauptmann Erich Linnarz) raided Ipswich on 29/30 April and Southend on 9/10 May. An Imperial Order dated 12 February authorised the bombing of the London docks, which was interpreted by the German General Staff as permitting bombing targets east of Charing Cross. This interpretation was formally accepted by the Kaiser on 5 May 1915. LZ38 also attacked Dover and Ramsgate on 16/17 May, where, over Dover at 2:25 a.m., it was illuminated by searchlights, the first such event in the war. Anti-aircraft fire induced Linnarz to dump his bombs on Oxney, to no effect"

You dumped your entire bomb load... to no effect. What?

"Flight Sub-Lieutenant Redford Mulock, a Canadian member of the Royal Naval Air Service (RNAs), flying an Avro from Westgate-on-Sea, carried two incendiary bombs and two hand-grenades. Mulock caught up with LZ 38 as it bombed and Linnarz ordered the Zeppelin rapidly to climb before Mulock could attack then turned north, floating above the Goodwin Sands, where engine-trouble forced him to turn for home. Mulock followed the Zeppelin, climbing steadily to 7,000 ft (2,100 m), as far as the West Hinder lightship but could not catch up. LZ38 attacked Southend again on 26/27 May, dropping seventy bombs, killing three people and wounding three, with no damage to buildings. Five aircraft rose to intercept and failed to find the airship, two being damaged on landing. These four raids killed six people and injured six, causing property damage estimated at £16,898."

Cheeky little 33 there. Interesting the zeppelin is faster than an Avro biplane.

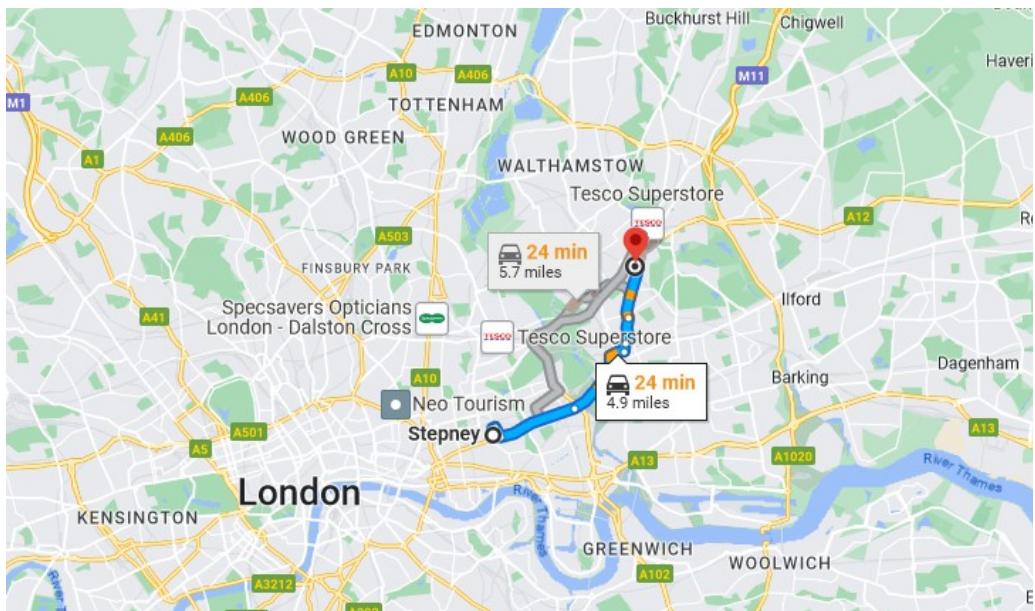
Again, we've got these airships that vanish into the mist and do basically nothing of use. A single battalion of experienced infantry sailed across the channel or the North Sea at night via a naval transport and landed on the east or south coast with a mission to rampage around the countryside with rifles and grenades would do far more damage as a terror raid. You'd kill a lot more people and the morale loss would be higher. That would also be a lot cheaper than building all these blimps.

"On the night of 30/31 May, Linnarz commanded LZ38 on the first London raid; LZ37 was also to be part of the raid but was damaged early on and returned to Namur. Flying from Evere LZ38 crossed the English coast near Margate at 9:42 p.m. before turning west over Southend. London police were warned of a raid around 11:00 p.m.; a few minutes later small incendiaries began to fall. These devices, weighing 25 lb (11 kg), were filled with thermite and the exterior was wrapped in tarred rope."

Translation: military intelligence started some fires / set some explosives and tipped the police off about the "raid" shortly before it happened. A bit like with the IRA.

"About 120 bombs were dropped on a line from Stoke Newington south to Stepney and then north toward Leytonstone. Seven people were killed and 35 injured; 41 fires were started, burning out seven properties and the total damage was assessed at £537,900."

120 bombs, across about five miles of East London.



Leytonstone is the top right point, you can drive to Stepney in about half an hour and it's a five mile trip.

So understand that what you're actually looking at there is the claim that a zeppelin dropped thermite bombs on east London and caused 7 properties to burn down killing 7 people. Why so limited? It's a densely populated area. The fire should spread. A lot more people should be hurt.

"Aware of the problems that the Germans were experiencing in navigation, the government issued a D notice prohibiting the press from reporting anything about attacks not mentioned in official statements. Earlier press reports had contained detailed information about where bombs had fallen. Fifteen sorties were flown against the raiders, only one of which managed to make visual contact with an airship. No ground-based guns fired and no searchlights found the airship; one British pilot was killed on landing."

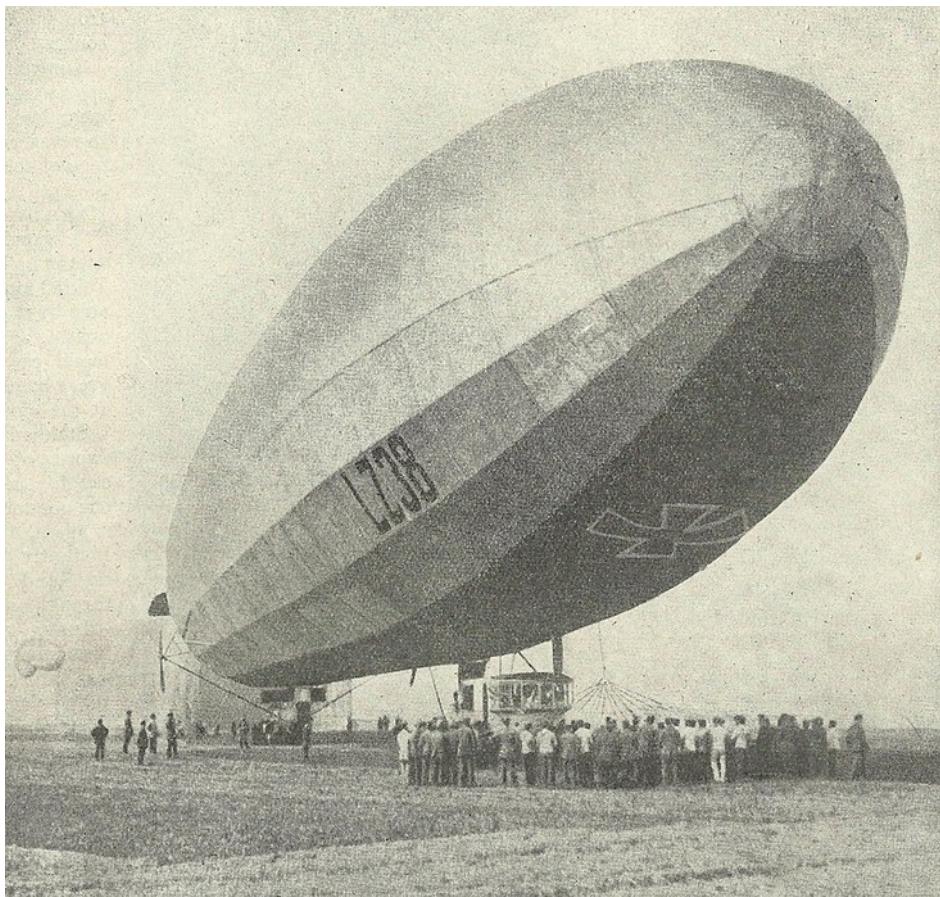
A D Notice is where the UK government / Crown can on a whim do a complete lockdown of the entire press on any topic for any reason. I ask people how we can possibly say we have freedom of speech in Britain when D Notices exist and I'm met with a confused, blank stare.

We turn to the page on Zeppelin LZ38's raid and learn:

"LZ 38 became the first airship to bomb London on 31 May 1915, dropping 1,400 kilograms (3,000 lb) of bombs on the eastern suburb of London, killing seven people. A consequence of this raid was that reporting restrictions were introduced in England. Formerly press coverage contained detailed accounts of the location of bombing raids: after this, only generalised locations were published. The first bomb, an incendiary, was dropped on 16 Alkham Road. Moving south it dropped eight more bombs. Its ninth landed on 33 Cowper Road setting the house on fire killed 3-year-old Elsie Leggatt and her 11-year-old sister, Elizabeth May. The next incendiary set fire to 187 Balls Pond Road causing the death of the married couple, Henry and Caroline Good in the resulting flames. Steering away from the Tower of London, and, over Whitechapel LZ 38 dropped another explosive on Christian Street: 8-year-old Samuel Reuben and 16-year-old Leah Lehrman were killed. The seventh and last victim was Eleanor Willis, 67, who died of shock two days later. In total Zeppelin LZ 38 dropped 91 incendiaries, 28 explosive bombs and 2 grenades."

Lots of Funny Numbers and Jewish surnames. May like Theresa May. Reuben. Lehrman (variant of the investment bank). Willis like Bruce which is McArthur which is Perry. Lots of dead children (oy vey where have we seen this before) and an old lady who died of shock later on. Right.

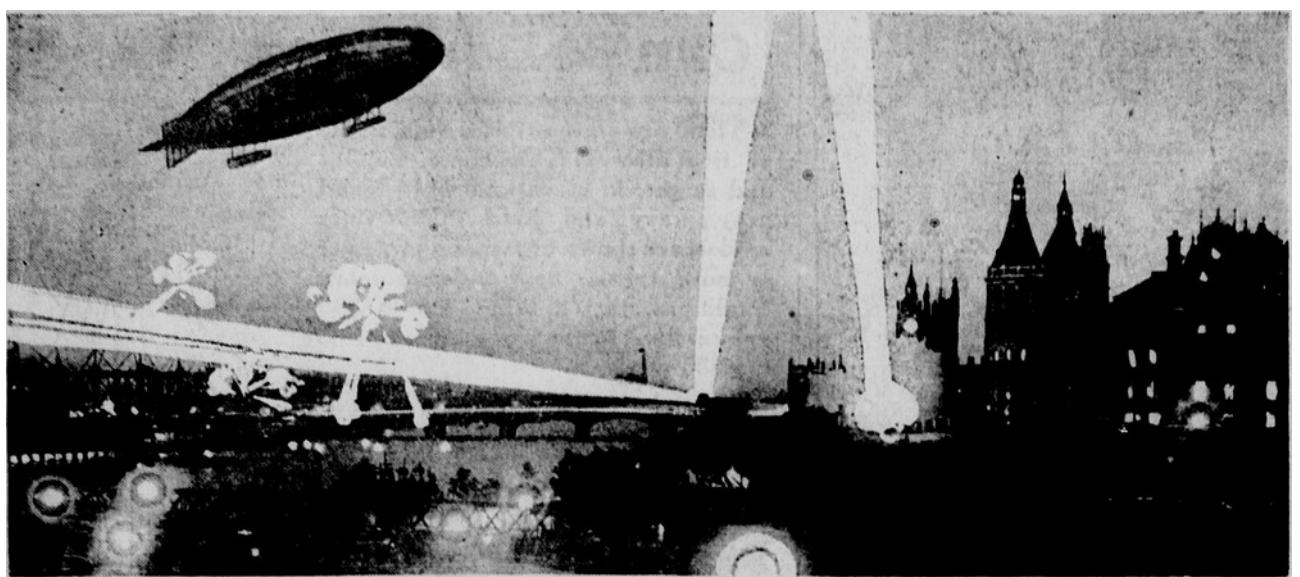
Any evidence that this Zeppelin even actually existed? Photographs are provided:



“Zeppelin LZ 38 near its hanger” - original [here](#).

That is a drawing, Sharon.

We also have this:



"1st Zeppelin raid takes starts 11:00 PM May 31 1915. There is an 8-hour difference between Seattle and London. Yet in a remarkable feat 105-years-ago Seattle Star received news of the bombing and commissioned this picture for its June 1, 1915, Night edition" – original [here](#).

Very remarkable. Especially how the canon plot is that there were no searchlights or AA fire that night. Thank you Seattle Star, B+ for effort. Again, the zeppelin is drawn in. This is a cartoon not a photograph.

What happened to Zeppelin LZ38? Oh, it was parked up in a shed in Brussels and was bombed, completely destroying it without a trace.

I don't know what to tell you reader. I'm shocked. Shook. It's coming across awfully like there were no German raids on Britain in WW1 and it's all bollocks. But... World War One... that's like the big one where so many people got wiped out.

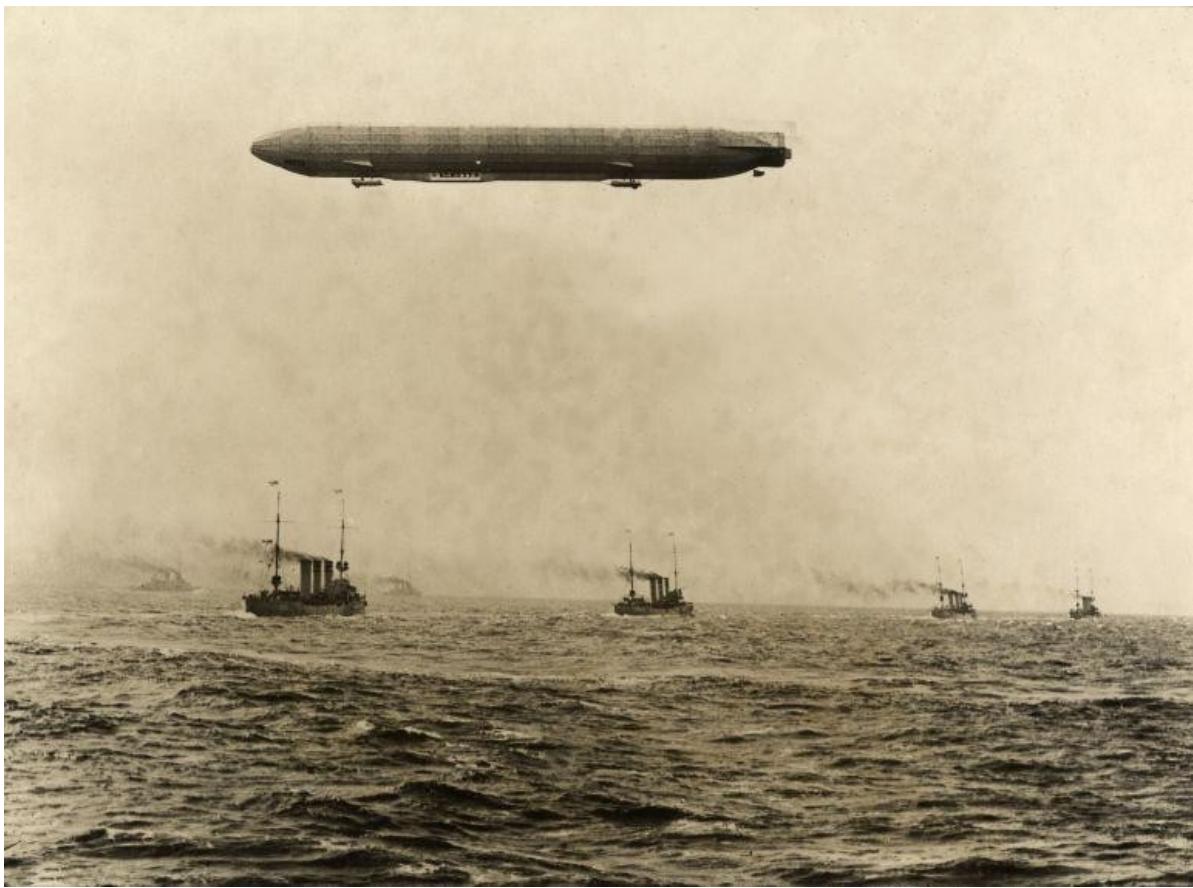
(Lestrade clicks a few times and loads up the Wikipedia page on The Somme)

(Long pause, "roller-coaster descent" sensation)

No, no. That's too much for me right now. Back to the bombing campaign. From Wikipedia:

"The naval airships also tried to raid London; on 4 June strong winds led the commander of L10 to misjudge his position and bomb Gravesend. L9 was also blown off course by the weather on the night of 6/7 June, attacking Hull instead of London and causing considerable damage. On the same night a raid by three Army Zeppelins also failed because of the weather; as the airships returned to Evere they ran into RNAS aircraft flying from Veurne, Belgium. LZ38 was destroyed on the ground and LZ37 was intercepted in the air by Reginald Warneford in a Morane Parasol, who dropped six 9 kg (20 lb) Hales bombs on the Zeppelin, setting it on fire. LZ37 crashed into the convent school of Sint-Amandsberg; two nuns and all but one of the Zeppelin's crew died. Warneford was awarded the Victoria Cross for his achievement and Zeppelins were withdrawn from their bases in Belgium."

This is all just bizarre. Are war zeppelins even real? I mean they obviously existed in general, you had zeppelins ferrying tourists around places. Didn't they even used to dock at the top of the Empire State Building? Very steampunk. But maybe with the military zeppelins, the bomber zeppelins... maybe these never were a thing. I don't know, man. Check this out:



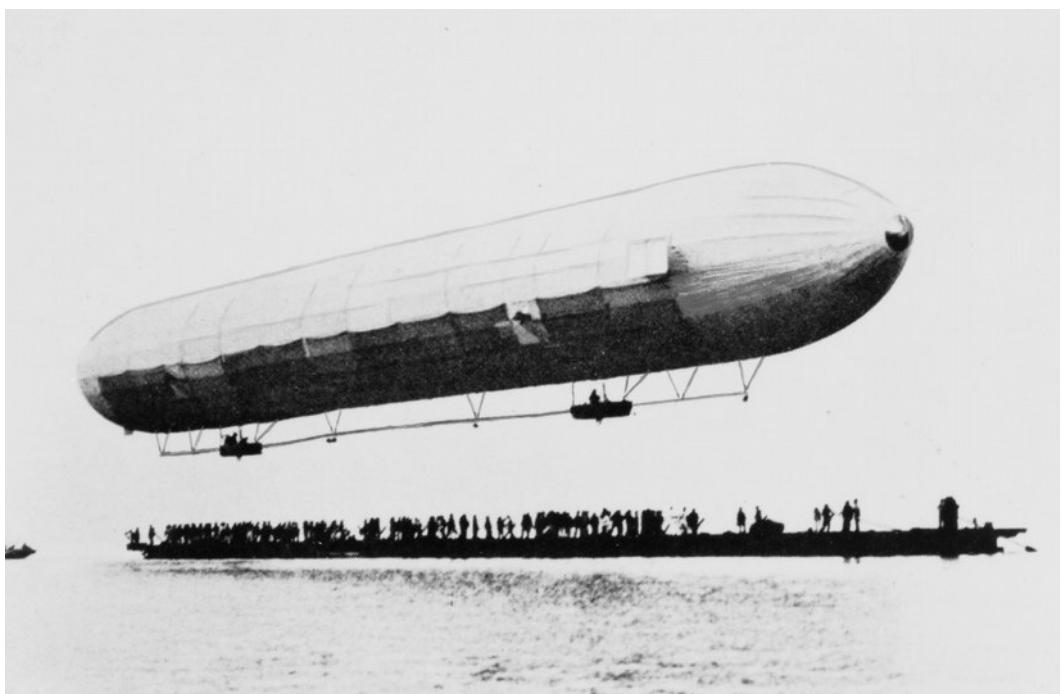
Zeppelin LZ30 – original here.

This zeppelin was destroyed in an accident at its hanger in eastern Europe. To my eyes those ships are all duplicates (e.g. the smoke is identical) and the photo is a paste-up.



“LZ 14 Near Helgoland” – Original here.

Again, the zeppelin is pasted in. And the rest is a painting, like the old Hollywood backdrops.



Zeppelin at Lake Constance – original [here](#).

Again, a drawing not a photograph.



Zeppelin L37 – Original [here](#).

This image is also heavily doctored and at least partially drawn in. I think the people in the bottom left might be from a real photo but that's it, the rest is a paste/sketch.

All of these photos (and more) can be seen on this Wikipedia page entitled "[List of Zeppelins](#)".

Back to [the main article](#):

*"After an ineffective attack by L10 on Tyneside on 15/16 June **the short summer nights discouraged further raids for some months** and the remaining Army Zeppelins were reassigned to the Eastern and Balkan fronts. The Navy resumed raids on Britain in August. On 9/10 August, **four Zeppelins were directed against London; none reached its target and L12 was damaged by ground fire near Dover and came down in the sea off Zeebrugge.** Despite **eight** attacks by RNAS aircraft, the airship was towed into Ostend where it was dismantled. **The four-Zeppelin raid was repeated on 12/13 August; again only one airship, L10, made landfall, dropping its bombs on Harwich.** A third four-Zeppelin raid tried to reach London on 17/**18** August but two turned back with mechanical problems, one bombed Ashford, Kent in the belief it was Woolwich and L10 became the first Navy airship to reach London. L10 was beset by navigational errors, mistaking the reservoirs of the Lea Valley for the Thames and bombing Walthamstow and Leytonstone. Ten people were killed, 48 injured and property damage was estimated at £30,750. Anti-aircraft guns were fired at L10 and a few aircraft took off in pursuit but **the Zeppelin suffered no damage.** L10 was destroyed a little over two weeks later when it was struck by lightning, caught fire off Cuxhaven and was lost with all hands."*

OK I've got to try and rein it in with the quotes. This article keeps going and going – it's just that every single paragraph is like this in terms of ridiculous content. It's amazing stuff.

It just goes on...

*"After three more raids were scattered by the weather a five-Zeppelin raid which became known as the **Theatreland Raid** was launched by the Navy on **13 October**. Arriving over the Norfolk coast around 6:30 p.m., the Zeppelins encountered nearer London the new London Air Defence Area defences installed since the September raid by Admiral Sir Percy Scott, which included new 3-inch guns at Barnes Common, King's Cross and Dollis Hill. **The new gun sites proved ineffective, although the airship commanders commented on the improved defences of the city.** A **13-pounder gun near Broxbourne was put out of action by three bombs dropped from L15**, which continued to London and began bombing over Charing Cross, **the first bombs striking the Lyceum Theatre and the corner of Exeter and Wellington Streets, killing 17 people and injuring 20.** More bombs were dropped on Holborn, as the airship neared Moorgate it was engaged by a new French 75 mm anti-gun mounted on a lorry and manned by naval ratings from disbanded armoured car squadrons sited at the Honourable Artillery Company grounds in Finsbury.*

*L15 quickly jettisoned ballast, dropped only three more bombs (one landing on Aldgate High Street, causing much damage) before departing, having suffered engine damage from the shells. **L13 bombed around Guildford and near Woolwich later on. L14 dropped bombs on Otterpool Army Camp near Folkestone, killing 14 soldiers, injuring 12 and later bombed Tonbridge and East Croydon. L16 and L11 had gone even further off course; L16 dropped up to 50 bombs on Hertford and L11 scattered a few bombs over Norfolk before heading home. In total, 71 people were killed and 128 were injured.**"*

You bomb the West End of London and only hit 37 people? You then flee London to drop random bombs over the entire county of Hertfordshire and then Norfolk? The Lyceum Theatre wiki page doesn't even mention the bombing by the way. The British Library evidences the event through diary entries from schoolboys who were "annoyed they lost 3 hours sleep" from hearing the zeppelin bombs roar "like a lion".

...and on...

"On the night of 2/3 April, a six-airship raid was made by Army and Navy airships, the naval ships against the naval base at Rosyth and the Forth Bridge on the east coast of Scotland, the Army Zeppelins attacking London. None of the airships bombed their intended targets; 13 people were killed, 24 injured and much of the £77,113 damage was caused by the destruction of a warehouse in Leith full of whisky. A two-Zeppelin raid the following night failed to bomb London in inclement weather and caused no casualties or damage; another against the north of England on the night of 5/6 April had little effect. One of the three raiders turned back with mechanical problems; the ironworks at Skinningrove and a colliery near Bishop Auckland were bombed with casualties of one dead and nine injured."

They can't get to London but they can reach Scotland and hit a whiskey warehouse. Do they not have, I don't know, compasses? Spotlights mounted on the hull? Sextants? Star charts? Something to navigate with?

If the technology to navigate an aircraft over thousands of miles and bomb a city at night wasn't available back in 1915 then why do it in the first place and how did they hit anything at all? Chance? Surely they'd be essentially dropping their bombs at random?

...and on...

"The first raid of 1916 was carried out by the German Navy. Nine Zeppelins were sent to Liverpool on the night of 31 January/1 February. Poor weather, difficulty in navigating and mechanical problems scattered the aircraft across the Black Country, bombing Tipton, Wednesbury and Walsall; 61 people were reported killed and 101 injured. Fifteen of the fatalities occurred in the town of Tipton. L21 (Kapitänleutnant der Reserve Max Dietrich), caused the majority of the damage. Despite the ground fog, 22 aircraft took off to find the Zeppelins but none succeeded. Six aircraft were damaged beyond repair and two pilots were killed in landing accidents."

Tipton's wiki page doesn't bother to recollect the time they got bombed by a zeppelin. It does mention getting bombed in World War 2 however:

"During the Second World War (1939–1945), there were a number of air raids on the town. On 19 November 1940, three people were killed by a Luftwaffe bomb which was dropped in Bloomfield Road and destroyed several buildings including the Star public house; it was rebuilt after the war but demolished in 1996. Just before Christmas in 1940, an anti-aircraft shell fired from the hills at Rowley Regis fell down the chimney of the Boat Inn, Dudley Road East, Tividale; fatally injuring 12 people at a wedding reception (including the bride, while the groom lost both legs) as well as the resident of an adjacent house. On 17 May 1941, six people died in an air raid in New Road, Great Bridge. Tipton Tavern and New Road Methodist Church were destroyed and a number of nearby houses were damaged. Tipton Tavern landlord Roger Preece was trapped in the rubble but survived with minor injuries."

So the Germans... in World War 2... killed 9 people in Tipton. Whereas an anti-aircraft shell fired... by the British... killed 12 people at a wedding. Tipton actually suffered more from the AA fire than from the Luftwaffe. Right.

...and on:

"On 28/29 July the first raid to include L31, one of the new R-class Zeppelins, took place. These were 660 ft (200 m) long, with a capacity of 2,000,000 cu ft (55,000 m³), powered by six engines, capable of operating at 13,000 ft (4,000 m) and could carry up to 4 long tons (4.1 t) of bombs. The ten Zeppelins achieved very little; four turned back early and the rest wandered over a fog-shrouded landscape before giving up. Adverse weather dispersed raids on 30/31 July and 2/3 August. On 8/9 August, two Zeppelins were part of a nine-airship raid on Hull. The sixth successful London raid was on 24/25 August, when 13 Navy Zeppelins set out and L31 reached London; flying above low clouds, 36 bombs were dropped in ten minutes on West Ferry Road, Deptford Dry Dock, the station at Norway Street and homes in Greenwich, Eltham and Plumstead. Nine people were killed, 40 injured and £130,203 of damage was caused. L31 suffered no damage in the attack but several weeks of repair work were needed following a hard landing."

You drop 36 bombs over several streets in London (i.e. a densely populated city) and only kill 9 people? Injure 40? Again, these Zeppelins are enormous! How are the planes unable to find them? How do they sneak up on anyone?



"Members of Kagohl 3 in front of a Gotha bomber"- Original [here](#).

Paste up. Separate figures inserted into an image. I think people need to understand that photography didn't always have to be crap back in the early 20th century. For comparison, here is a street scene of Belgian refugees in London:



See how crisp this is? Nice clear photo, same time period. If you [follow this link to the article](#) I pulled the image from you'll see a bunch of other photographs all ridiculously clear and crisp in comparison with what military intelligence spoon feeds you.

Eventually, the zeppelins become completely invisible:

"The last attack by Zeppelins on London took place on the night of 19 October 1917. It had been over 12 months since the last Zeppelin raid, during which time the ceiling of German airships had been improved to a height that existing aeroplanes could not reach. Their undersides had also been coated with a special non-reflective black paint, rendering them almost invisible to searchlights. Up to eleven Zeppelins including LZ85, approached London from the north, with a few bombs falling north of Watford being reported from around 9:00 p.m. The wind was freshening from the north-west. The commander of the Western sub-section of the London Air Defence Area, Lt-Col. Alfred Rawlinson (holder of Royal Aero Club Aviator's Licence No. 3 and brother of Sir Henry Rawlinson), surmised that the airships were likely to switch off their engines; carried silently on the wind over central London, they would drop their bombs undetected."

Rawlinson ordered all the searchlights in the London area to be switched off, since they would 'give the game away'. A bomb was dropped at around 11:30 p.m. on the heart of the West End, destroying the premises of Swan & Edgar in Piccadilly Circus but the ground defences remained silent. Another bomb fell on Grove Park, Lewisham a few minutes later but the deception worked; London avoided up to 200 bombs. None of the Zeppelins made it back to their base in Jutland. Blown by the increasing gale, one was brought down by French anti-aircraft guns at 7:00 a.m. on 18 October near the German frontier at Luneville, another was forced to land at 9:20 a.m. near Bourbonne-les-Bains in western France by pursuing aeroplanes, two came down and were destroyed by fire near Gap, France in the Hautes-Alpes département in south-west France at 2:00 p.m. Three more were carried out to sea and were lost over the Mediterranean with all hands when their fuel ran out."

Yep.

OK.

So.

I need to try and make sense of this. We've got the threat of a German aerial weapon – the Zeppelins (and also the Gotha bombers, true). They can whizz in and whizz out and we can't do much against them. This is scary. Innocent people die (allegedly), including schoolchildren. This upsets and scares people. The German's confirm this is entirely a psychological weapon. The RAF get founded. Not much changes for several years. Random whiskey distilleries and properties in Hull and Norfolk and Birmingham get bombed. The odd West End theatre gets clipped. Houses in the poorer East End districts are bombed. [A school in Poplar is hit](#) and [18 children are killed](#) (on the [13th of June](#)). The zeppelins are rarely if ever spotted or shot down, being invisible even to trained pilots going up to look for them. The photographs of the aircraft are faked. The fate of the zeppelins is invariably "it went down at sea with all hands" or "got shot down over rural France" or "we blew up the hanger it was parked in, killing everyone". What can we make of this?

Conveniently, they even kill off one of the top men behind the Zeppelin attacks:

"The last Zeppelin raid on Britain took place on 5 August 1918, when four Zeppelins bombed targets in the Midlands and the North of England. The airships reached the British coast before dark and were sighted by the Leman Tail lightship 30 mi (48 km) north-east of Happisburgh at 8:10 p.m., although defending aircraft were not alerted until 8:50 p.m.. Despite thick cloud, two aircraft intercepted the new L70, which was carrying Peter Strasser, Führer der Luftschiffe of the German Imperial Navy, as an observer. The Zeppelin was shot down in flames with no survivors. Egbert Cadbury and Robert Leckie flying a DH.4 were credited with the victory. The remaining airships dropped their bombs blind, relying on radio bearings for navigational information and none fell on land. An attempt was made to salvage the wreckage of L 70 and most of the structure was brought ashore, providing the British a great deal of technical information; the bodies of the crew were buried at sea."

Yep. Exit stage left Mr. Strasser. [We turn to his page](#):



"Peter Strasser (1 April 1876 – 5 August 1918) was chief commander of German Imperial Navy Zeppelins during World War I, the main force operating bombing campaigns from 1915 to 1917. He was killed when flying the German Empire's last airship raid over the United Kingdom."

Rather helpfully his article also gives us the casualties of the first Blitz:

"Official British estimates list 498 civilians and 58 soldiers killed by air attack in Britain between 1915 and 1918. 1,913 injuries are recorded. The Imperial Navy dropped 360,000 kg of bombs, the majority on the British Isles. 307,315 kg were directed at enemy vessels, ports and towns; 58,000 kg were dropped over Italy, the Baltic and the Mediterranean. German army airships carried 160,000 kg of bombs to their designated targets: 44,000 kg hit Belgium and France, 36,000 kg England, and 80,000 kg Russia and south eastern Europe. However, questions remain over whether airships (and more importantly, their irreplaceable crews) would have been better used as a purely naval weapon."

Probably me reading too much into it but civilians $4+9 = 13 + 8$ and soldiers are $5 + 8 = 13$. Just interesting how that mirrors. Also that dropping 360,000 kg of explosives on towns and cities but only killing 500-odd people in a four year campaign is quite odd. You would expect more deaths. 2,469 casualties both deaths and injuries, civilian and military combined over 4 years means 617 a year. Or for deaths alone that's $556 / 4 = 139$ per year. 139 deaths. Out of a population of 46 million. Can that be fabricated? Yes. That's not a lot of people, especially during wartime, especially when you factor in the rural areas.

If it's true from the next bit that the Germans only did 51 zeppelin raids in WW1 that's a mere 10.9 (or should I round up to 11?) people dead per raid – how can they firebomb packed residential tenements and get so few people? The Germans probably lost more zeppelin crewmen than the British lost civilians!

From [this article on German Strategic Bombing in World War One](#):

"In Britain, fear of the Zeppelin as a weapon of war preceded its actual use: even before the war the British public was gripped by "zeppelinitis"."

Again: psychological weapon, not physical.

"The Zeppelin proved too costly compared to air planes, too large and slow a target, its hydrogen gas too flammable, and too susceptible to bad weather, anti-aircraft fire (below 5,000 feet) and interceptors armed with incendiary bullets (up to 10,000 feet) for the Imperial German Army (Reichsheer), which abandoned its use in 1916. The Imperial German Navy (Kaiserliche Marine), whose airships were primarily used for reconnaissance over the North Sea, continued to bomb the United Kingdom until 1918. In all, fifty-one raids on Great Britain were carried out, the last by the Navy in May 1918. The most intense year of the airship bombing of England was 1916. In December 1916, two Zeppelins of the R Class took off from Wainoden in an attempt to bomb Saint Petersburg. One was forced down by adverse weather conditions and damaged beyond repair, while the other, hampered by engine problems, turned back before it reached the target. No further attempt to bomb Saint Petersburg was made. Germany employed 125 airships during the war, losing more than half and sustaining a 40% attrition rate of their crews, the highest of any German service branch."

I mean they're supposed to be able to fly faster than attack planes and fly higher than any plane can go to evade pursuit and be completely invisible using special paint even with searchlights trained on them but hey – details. Germany never attacked St. Petersburg with zeppelins. Interesting. Shades

of “why not use Kamchatka to get to Japan” from the Pacific Theatre series. Also that half your zeppelin pilots never made it to the end of the war, reducing the number of fake testimonies you need to produce.

“In May 1917 the Germans began using heavy bombers against England using Gotha G.IV and later supplementing these with Riesenflugzeuge (“giant aircraft”), mostly from the Zeppelin-Staaken firm. The targets of these raids were industrial and port facilities and government buildings, but few of the bombs hit military targets, most falling on private property and killing civilians. Although the German strategic bombing campaign against Britain was the most extensive of the war, it was largely ineffective, in terms of actual damage done. Only 300 tons of bombs were dropped, resulting in material damage of £2,962,111 damage, 1,414 dead and 3,416 injured, these figures including those due to shrapnel from the anti-aircraft fire. In the autumn of 1917, however, over 300,000 Londoners had taken shelter from the bombing, and industrial production had fallen.”

OK, so now it’s 1,414 dead and 3,416 injured... when you factor in people hurt by the British anti-aircraft fire. This is also corroborated by a BBC Bitesize (an educational resource for secondary school children) [article that states that](#):

“By the end of the war, almost 1,500 British citizens had been killed in air raids, and over 3,400 had been injured.”

So all this would appear to admit that of the 4,830 people affected in total, 2,469 were from German fire and 2,361 were from “friendly” fire. That’s about 50/50! Or worse, are all the injured from friendly fire and it’s supposedly 556 dead from the Germans and 4,274 injured from the British Army itself?

We then have to thoroughly inspect [this article](#) by historian Simon Webb entitled “How thousands of civilians were killed by British shells in the London Blitz”. Now, he’s talking about World War 2 initially but this is all quite interesting:

“For many years, the assumption has been that those tens of thousands of men, women and children who died during the bombing were killed by the explosion of German bombs. This is not so. A large proportion of the deaths, perhaps as many as half, were caused not by the German air force, but rather by the British army and their artillery.”

“During the First World War, German aeroplanes began flying over England and dropping bombs. Since rifle and machine gun fire was not able to hit anything more than 3,000 feet above the ground, the decision was made to use heavy artillery, typically naval guns as shown below.”

Here is the photograph he provides as illustration:



“Such weapons were removed from ships and fixed emplacements on shore, bolted onto lorries and then driven to London. The results of firing artillery in the middle of a large city were disastrous. Many shells failed to explode in the air and only detonated on impact, when they landed.

On 7 July 1917, for instance, 22 bombers flew across London, dropping bombs in different parts of the city. The British responded by firing more than 2,000 artillery shells into the sky; none of which hit any of the German planes. Many only exploded when they landed in the streets of London. A total of 55 civilians were killed during the bombing, 10 of whom died as a result of the artillery fire.”

...that would be 10 of the 556 dead just from one “raid”. Also, how exactly do we know which destroyed properties were hit by an artillery shell versus a German bomb? How do they delineate? You find a bunch of ruined buildings with the roof caved in and probably on fire, with corpses strewn around. Is this from a German or British bomb? How can you tell? This is never explained.

Anyway, Webb continues:

“The scientist J.B.S. Haldane was a member of a government committee in the 1930s which examined possible defences against bombing. In 1938, he wrote bluntly about the British artillery shells used during the First World War: “They killed a number of Londoners in 1916-1918. In some raids they caused as many casualties as the enemy bombs”.”

See, this is not me or Webb making this up, it’s supposed to be 50/50 split even according to the government’s own estimation!

“It is almost impossible to hit a fast-moving aeroplane with artillery, and the shells which did explode rained down hundreds of thousands of heavy chunks of metal. These caused many deaths, but even worse was the fact that many of the shells had defective timing mechanisms. This meant that instead of exploding 10,000 feet overhead, they plunged to earth and exploded there.

One expert working at Cambridge's Cavendish Laboratory estimated that half the shells exploded at ground level and that they killed as many people as the German bombs. If true, this would mean that the British army and their artillery were responsible for over 25,000 deaths in Britain during the Second World War.

Beginning on Sunday, 8 September 1940, when an artillery shell landed outside a café near Kings Cross, killing 17 people, the death toll from anti-aircraft fire was constant and unrelenting. Nor were the deaths limited to London. On 14 September 1940, members of the Women's Royal Naval Service were sitting down to dinner at the hotel in Lee-on-Solent where they were billeted.

A shell fired by artillery in Portsmouth flew through the window of the dining room and exploded, killing 10 of the young women. In some areas of the country, there is no doubt that more people were killed by shells than bombs."

He then mentions Tipton, which we saw earlier:

"In the Midlands district of Tipton, 23 civilians were killed during air raids during the Second World War. 11 of these deaths were caused by German bombs, but 12 died during an incident on 21 December 1940, when a wedding party was taking place in a pub in the village of Tividale.

An artillery shell weighing 28 lb (12.7 Kg) was fired from nearby Rowley Hills and sailed down the chimney of the building where the party was being held. The bride was killed, the bridegroom lost both legs and 11 other guests died."

Note there's no mention of any bombs hitting Tipton in World War One, despite Wikipedia's claim earlier. Only in World War 2 and that was a half and half between the Luftwaffe and a nearby Army base. Question: what if the army cannon responsible for the 11 dead had fired twice? What if they only admitted to firing once? How can we know?

"The strange thing is that during the war, the number of injuries and deaths from anti-aircraft fire was common knowledge and widely reported in both national and provincial newspapers, despite the censorship. On 29 March 1944, for example, the Western Mail reported that:

Anti-aircraft shells, one of which exploded in a crowded factory, killing 12 people, including seven women, and injuring as many more, were the chief cause of damage during activity over the South Wales coastal area on Monday night.

It is only since 1945 that we have chosen to forget about the unpalatable fact that our own artillery was shelling towns and cities and massacring thousands of civilians."

Yeah I mean that's definitely one for the memory hole, right? Don't want the peasantry talking about how tens of thousands of their own people were killed by their own military.

[Later Edit: I've just realised that Miles has previously linked Webb's article in [this paper here](#). You'll forgive me if I keep this bit in as it's part of my train of thought writing this and I feel like I have my own take / commentary that warrants its inclusion]

Now all this obviously begs the question "Why did they bother firing this artillery into the sky if it's so useless at hitting the German aircraft?". Well, Webb rationalises this by saying there was a threat from zeppelins and bombers and whatnot but the point of the anti-aircraft fire was (again) psychological:

"It was accepted that shooting down bombers with artillery was almost impossible and more likely to kill your own civilians than to harm the enemy. When the Blitz on British cities began in September 1940, the military doctrine was that the only defence against such an offensive was to launch counter-attacks on German cities.

This left the inhabitants of London and other cities feeling that the government was doing nothing to protect them. The fear was that there would be a mass flight into the countryside, which would disrupt the war-effort by removing workers from the factories.

It was accordingly decided to bring artillery into play once more, to persuade ordinary people that the government was fighting back."

There you go: a psychological weapon from the Germans requires a psychological counter-weapon from the British state. We'll make a lot of noise shooting artillery into the sky and that will make people feel they are safe or that we are fighting back. This is a good idea for why this is happening, but I will take it further:

1. He's a Webb, so he's one of them and will be gatekeeping.
2. He's gatekeeping because although he's revealing what the British government did, he's presenting it in a context that essentially justifies it. We had to fire artillery to keep people working to maintain the war effort as if we didn't trick them then they'd run away and we'd lose the war and suffer more.

This is the bit in the story where Miles would normally lean against the fireplace, light his pipe while playing the violin and start talking about "door number 3". He's solving other cases right now so it's my turn:

3. Door number 3 is ignored: there was no German bombing campaign. That's why the imagery of the zeppelins are faked and that's why nobody can fly up and find the damn things and why they keep falling into the sea with all hands. The Army are simply shelling the population (and probably also using localised explosives planted in specific buildings to be fair). They probably told the Army personnel who questioned this policy the same thing Webb is telling you in the article above: this is all for a good reason. So the troops are firing shells into the sky and rationalising it all. I expect the bulk of "deaths" are fictional for treasury theft payouts and the real ones are accidental. There were no zeppelins from Germany doing any actual bombing campaign / damage.



"German airship bombing Calais on the night of 21–22 February 1915" - Original [here](#).

This is a collage, with pencil sketch drawn-in sections, not a photograph.

The motive for all this would be several fold:

1. Stop people fleeing the cities and living a quiet life. Keep them working in the factories.
2. Maintain an ongoing state of panic/hysteria so people are more easily manipulated.
3. Paint the German enemy as "baby killers" so you can't question the war effort without supporting atrocities – i.e. curtail speech.
4. Insurance Fraud – note how in the Wikipedia articles from the start they kept quoting how much money was paid out per bombing? For example:

“About 120 bombs were dropped on a line from Stoke Newington south to Stepney and then north toward Leytonstone. Seven people were killed and 35 injured; 41 fires were started, burning out seven properties and the total damage was assessed at £537,900.”

See what I mean? Half a million quid payout – which in present value is, what, around £63 million? 7 deaths 7 properties. 42 total casualties from 41 fires. A bonanza.

Do we have any evidence (beyond hearsay / journalistic claims) of the property damage caused by this seemingly mythological bombing campaign?

Per Wikipedia:

“The start of 1918 was a cold one and London was concealed in fog for the first few weeks. On 28 January, the forecast looked promising, but fog closed-in as the squadron was taking off, resulting in seven Gothas successfully crossing the Channel, while only three reached London. Their arrival caused an accident at Bishopsgate Goods Yard as people rushed for shelter under the arches there; 14 were killed in the crush. Bombs fell over a wide area from Poplar in the east to Maida Vale in the west. The single Giant which had accompanied the raid later bombed a print works in Long Acre, the basement of which was being used as a public shelter; 38 were killed when the floors above collapsed, it took six weeks to recover all the bodies. The total casualties for the raid were 65 killed and 159 injured. One Gotha was shot down, again by 44 Squadron, and crashed near Wickford in Essex; another four were lost in landing accidents.”

Note that's 14 killed from panic, not from an explosion/shrapnel. So 556 WW1 casualties from bombing, minus the 10 from British artillery mentioned a few pages back and minus 14 from a stampede becomes 532. I'm not even trying to look for these they're just jumping out. Incredible odds that an underground public shelter, built beneath a print works, was struck and led to 38 deaths. Such bad luck! Also that it took six weeks to excavate the dead. Really?

Can we see a photo of the print works bombing please?



“Odhams Printing Works in Long Acre, which was bombed on 28 January 1918; 38 people were killed and 85 injured in an air-raid shelter in the basement.” - original [here](#).

That took six weeks to excavate? That ramp, with the planks, down into the cellar? That's a six week job for rescue crews working shifts? I take it some of the “85 injured” were stuck under the rubble – so how did they survive for that long? The rest of the building is holding up pretty well given that it was (checks notes) bombed by German aircraft and collapsed presumably while on fire. This couldn't possibly be a photo of an abandoned factory building?

Hey at least they got one of the German pilots:



"The engine of a Gotha V, shot down on 18 December 1917, put on public display at Trafalgar Square." - [original here](#).

You have to laugh. An engine block of an alleged bomber, on display in Trafalgar Square. "We got him!". Come on.

Wikipedia concludes:

"Between 25 May 1917 and 19 May 1918, the Gothas of the England Squadron, together with the Giants of Rfa 501, dropped 105,000 kg of high explosives and 6,500 kg of incendiaries on England. **The raids killed 837 people and injured 1,991, of which 486 deaths and 1,432 injuries were in the London area, representing 68% of the total.**"

OK so now it's 837 ($8+3+7 = 18$) people dead, just between 1917 and 1918. Wikipedia, you need to be consistent in what you're telling me. Also the BBC. Maybe nobody knows?

"Material damage that they inflicted was estimated at £1.4 million, £1.2 million of that being in London."

i.e. adjusted for modern valuation some people in London got a sweet, sweet payout of £84 million.

"Although German hopes of being able to hit specific war-related targets were not realised, there were often severe falls in munitions production around the time of major raids. Although the Germans also failed in their other aim of destroying the morale of Londoners to the extent that they pressured their government into suing for peace, the lack of preparation of civilians did engender mass panic at times and during the sustained "Harvest Moon raids" of October 1917, the capital was, by some accounts, close to collapse. However, rather than pleading for peace, the public reaction was to vociferously demand retaliation."

Exactly, that was the whole point. It made everyone pissed off and scared and they wanted blood. This helped the British government it didn't hinder it.



"A group of people stand outside the Bedford Hotel on Southampton Row to watch at men at work beside a large crater. The damage was caused by a 50 kilogram bomb during a Gotha raid on the night of 24 – 25 September 1917." - original [here](#).

A hole in the ground. From a German bomb? Or British artillery? Or just a hole dug overnight?

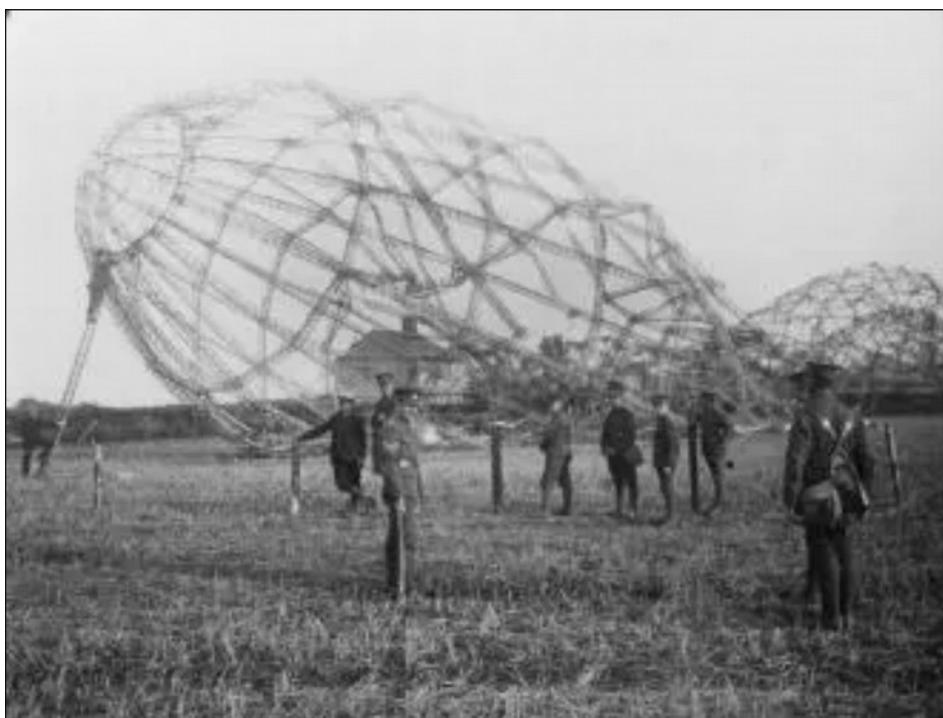


Image 11 of 11

Cleopatra's Needle, Embankment, London, 4/5 September 1917. A 50 kg bomb, dropped by a German Gotha plane, exploded close to the monument on the night of 4/5 September 1917. The resulting blast killed the driver and two passengers of a passing tram. © Ian Castle © Ian Castle

Original [here](#).

Again, a hole in the ground. I find it interesting people were still out and about riding carriages around central London in late 1917. Was nobody worried about getting caught out in the open during a bombing raid? Was it not difficult to navigate what with the blackouts?



“ZEPPELIN SHOT DOWN NEAR COLCHESTER, ENGLAND IN 1916” – original [here](#).

Interesting that the whole thing obviously caught fire and immolated the entire canopy covering the frame. The frame which, despite then crashing to earth, is completely intact and sturdy enough to prop a ladder against as per the left side. Notice the ground appears rather untouched (e.g. there was no fire when the enormous 600-foot long vessel smashed into the ground at high speed throwing wreckage and corpses and detonating any unexploded ordinance everywhere). The army personnel are just standing around looking at it. Almost like... a staged photo of a metal frame placed in a field.

More photographs can be found via [this BBC article](#):



“The German crew managed to scramble free from L33 and local militia had to keep local souvenir hunters at bay”

The crew scrambled free. From the burning, falling blimp. What did they do, use parachutes? It would be zeppelin number 33 wouldn't it. Note the complete lack of fire damage to the pilot compartment.

But ah, the BBC explains, it didn't fall to earth on fire. The Germans burned their own ship:

“Its huge 650ft long body, which had lost too much height to fly back to Germany, crash-landed close to New Hall Cottages in Little Wigborough, near Colchester. The German captain, Alois Bocker, decided to set the Zeppelin on fire, but not before attempting to warn those living in cottages nearby.”

What a nice man. Note the cottage is really far away, as per the previous photo, and the fire wouldn't have affected it.

“However, the terrified occupants refused to open the door after hearing German voices. Bocker and his crew then headed up the road towards Peldon but were arrested when they asked a

policeman for directions to Colchester. They were taken to Mersea Island and later handed over to the military."

The sad thing is that normies will read this drivel and think nothing of it.

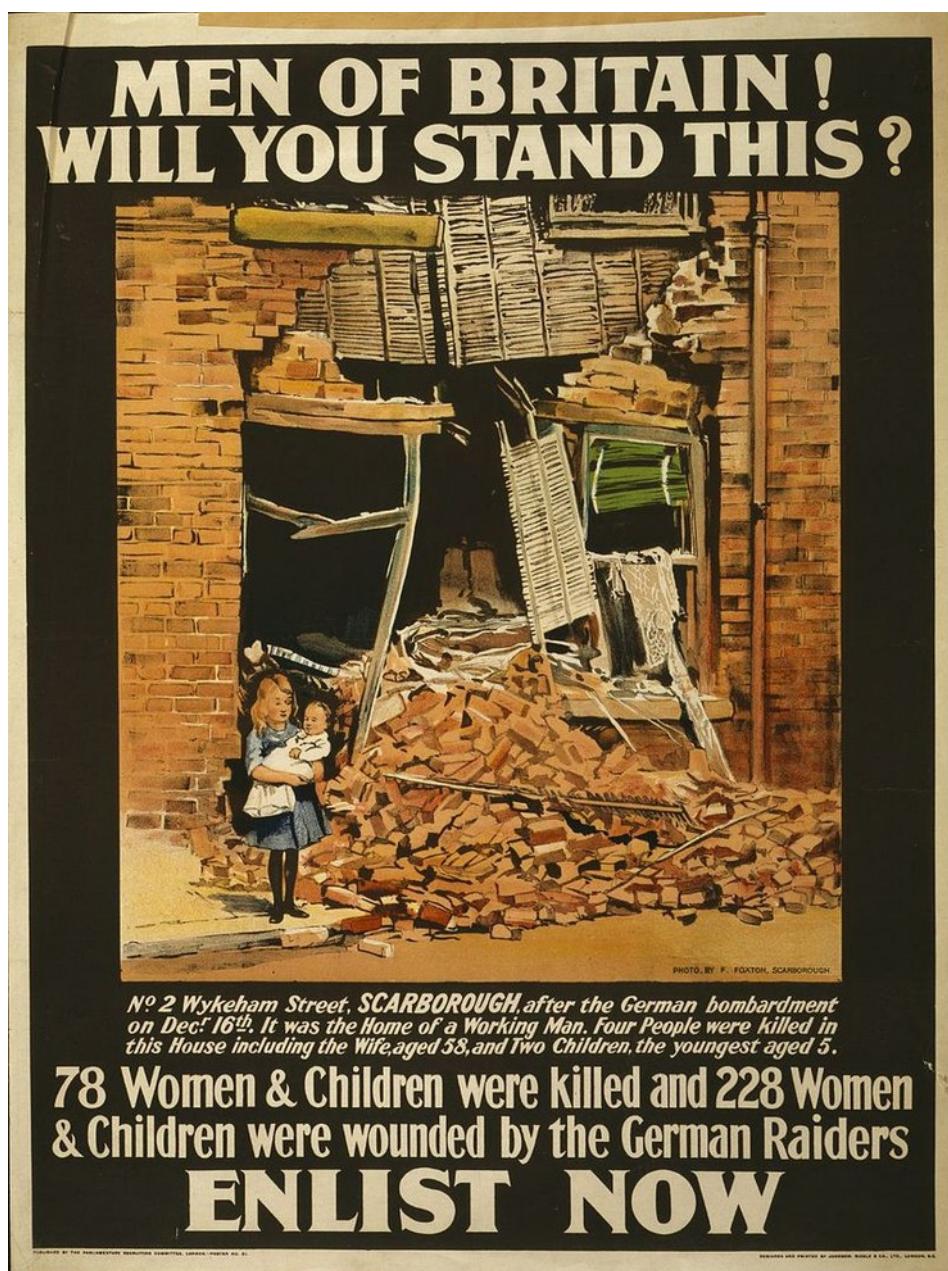
Extra Time: Remember Scarborough!

I appreciate this next bit isn't aerial bombardment but I enjoyed reading about it and will force you to as well.

In the [Raid on Scarborough, Hartlepool and Whitby](#) the German Naval fleet attacked several ports on 16th December of 1914:

"The bombardments caused hundreds of civilian casualties and resulted in public outrage in Britain against the German Navy for the raid and the Royal Navy for failing to prevent it."

It led to a lot of this sort of thing:



We're back to good old fashioned atrocity propaganda. Love a bit of atrocity propaganda. It's that or Corpse Math.

"The remaining ships divided, Seydlitz, Blücher and Moltke proceeded towards Hartlepool, while Derfflinger, Von der Tann and Kolberg approached Scarborough. At 08:15, Kolberg began to lay mines off Flamborough Head in a line extending 10 mi (8.7 nmi) out to sea. At 08:00, Derfflinger and Von der Tann began to bombard the town. Scarborough Castle, the prominent Grand Hotel, three churches and various other properties were hit. Civilians crowded into the railway station and the roads leading out of the town. At 09:30, the two battlecruisers ceased fire and moved on to nearby Whitby, where a coastguard station was shelled, incidentally hitting Whitby Abbey and other buildings in the town."

Whitby Abbey is literally a famous ruin, as per Dracula. You're telling me the German Navy has nothing better to do than bomb an abandoned building, a coastguard station and, what, the town pub? Or at Scarborough they hit... a hotel?



Original [here](#).

Pretty sure the bloke in the coat is cropped in. He's blurred whereas everything else is in focus. The resolution is different on him than on, say, the table to his right. He also appears to have no legs – is that a second guy crouched on all fours wearing a bowler hat, head down? Or is the second figure meant to be the legs of the man standing?

[The Great War Blog](#) I pulled this image from is worth reading. Some gems:

"Hipper's first raid on Yarmouth six weeks ago killed no civilians, but today's operations will leave 137 dead and more than 450 injured. Although his ships fire thousands of shells during the

ninety minute raid, they do remarkably little damage to legitimate military targets. The Scarborough Mercury reports of the attack on Whitby:

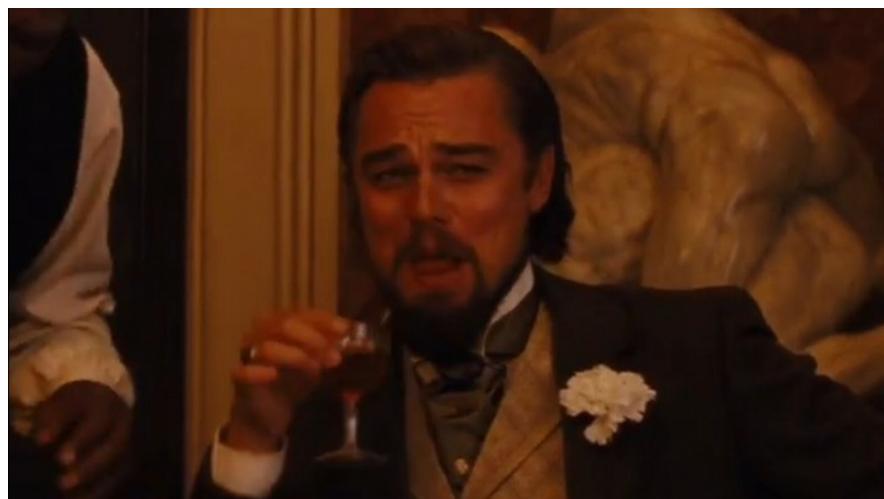
The great majority of the shots had passed over the East Cliff, and fell half a mile further on in the region of the railway station, where nearly all of the material damage was done. Here, in the Fishburn Park district, houses were wrecked right and left, and here it was that the second fatality occurred."

Thousands of shells, houses wrecked – 2nd casualty. OK. Everyone was down the market I guess.

"William H. Tunmore, a railwayman employed on the North-eastern Railway, was the victim. He was driving a horse and cart at the Bagdale crossing near the railway station when a small shell struck him and killed him on the spot, though the horse was absolutely uninjured. He was sixty-one years of age, and a married man, his home being in Grey Street. The only other case was that of an invalid lady, Mrs Miller, of Springhill terrace, who was hit in the side by a piece of shell while she was lying in bed."

(Lestrade struggles to contain himself)

You see reader, the battleship... essentially sniped... an old man driving a horse and cart. The enormous naval shell killed the man and missed the horse completely. The only other death caused by “thousands of shells” was an old woman hit “in the side” while lying in bed in her house!



Honestly, I do have a laugh covering this stuff.

"The shock sends panic-stricken people fleeing into the country, sparks a surge of volunteers at recruiting stations across Britain, and stirs the British propaganda machine to its shrillest rhetorical heights."

Of course it did, that was the point!

The beauty of it: you say the Germans are “baby killers” and tell Men Of Britain that they can either die on the battlefield, in the sunlight, protecting their family and nation, fighting another man in a sort of equitable and honourable manner OR you can die cowering in your house, at night, you and your entire family wiped out by a bomb or naval shell which you never knew was coming.

Do you see how great that is as a con? Get your arse to the trenches or the Hun will get you!

[Back to Wikipedia:](#)

"Hartlepool was a more significant target than the resort town of Scarborough. The port had extensive docks and factories and was defended by three 6-inch naval guns on the seafront. Two guns were at Heugh Battery and one at Lighthouse Battery. The guns were manned by 11 officers and 155 local men of the Durham Royal Garrison Artillery."

It's 155 local men as $1 + 5 + 5 = 11$.

"The gun crews were warned at 04:30 of the possibility of an attack and were issued live ammunition. At 07:46, they received word that large ships had been sighted and at 08:10, a bombardment of the town began. No warning had been given to naval standing patrols in the area and the poor weather just before the raid meant that only four destroyers were on patrol, while two light cruisers and a submarine remained in Hartlepool harbour. Destroyers HMS Doon, Test, Waveney and HMS Moy were on patrol when Doon saw three large vessels approaching at 07:45, which opened fire shortly after. The only weapons the destroyers carried capable of damaging large vessels were torpedoes; as the ships were out of torpedo range the destroyers turned away except for Doon, which closed to 5,000 yd (2.8 mi; 4.6 km), fired one torpedo which missed and also turned away."

No warning, always with the no warning, as in the Pacific Theatre.

"The shore batteries remained confused about the approaching ships until shells began to fall. The German ships were at such short range that the shell fuzes did not have time to set and many failed to explode or ricocheted into the town, because they were travelling horizontally, rather than plunging."

Miles probably can unravel the physics of a shell fired horizontally causing it to ricochet. It sounds like bullshit. It's a shell, not a rubber ball.

"Two shore guns fired at the leading ship, while the third fired at the last, smaller, vessel. The gunners were hampered by a rising cloud of smoke and dust around them, affecting visibility. They found their shells had no effect on the armoured sides of the ships, so instead aimed at masts and rigging. The accuracy of the third gun was sufficient to oblige Blücher to move behind the lighthouse to prevent further hits. Two of her 15 cm (5.9 in) guns were disabled; the bridge and a 210 mm (8.3 in) gun were damaged."

We fired the guns and immediately went blind due to the smoke and dust it kicked up. Also, our shells can't pierce the enemy hulls. Excellent.

"In the harbour, Captain Alan Bruce of the scout cruiser HMS Patrol attempted to put to sea but the ship was hit by two 210 mm shells, forcing Bruce to beach the ship. The second scout cruiser, HMS Forward, had no steam in her boilers and could not move. The submarine HMS C9 followed Patrol to sea but had to dive when shells started falling around it and at 08:50, the German ships departed. The ships had already departed when Patrol was clear of the harbour; Commodore Roger Keyes commented afterwards, that a target of three stationary cruisers was exactly what the submarine had been intended to attack."

And (later on in the article):

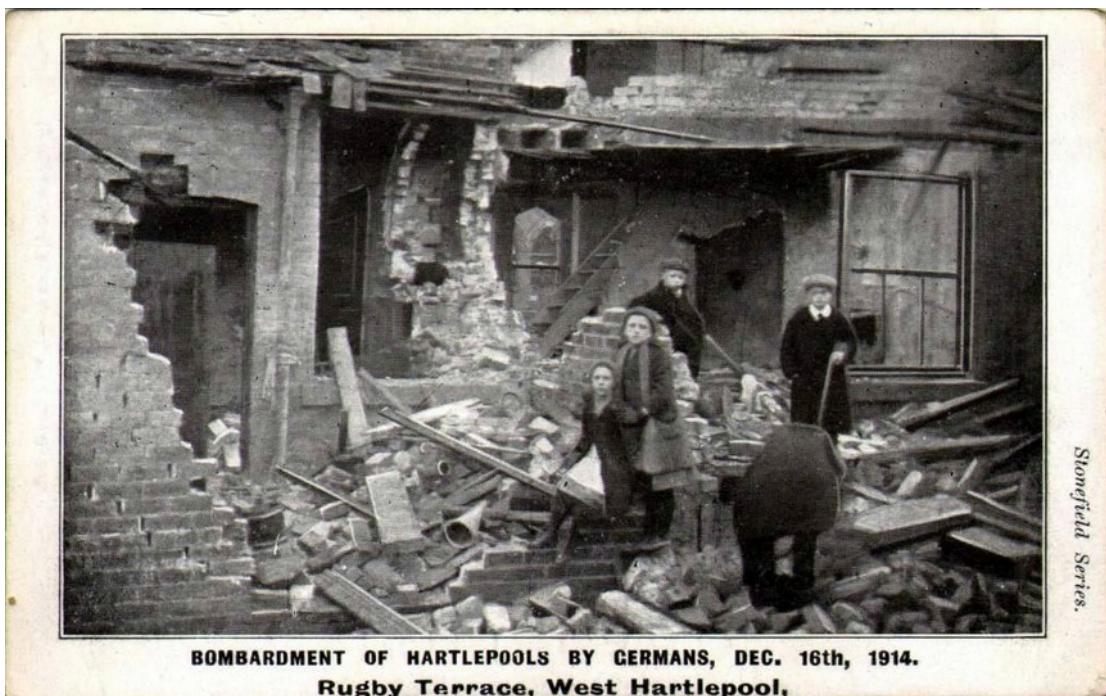
"The German ships fired 1,150 shells into Hartlepool, striking targets including the steelworks, gasworks, railways, seven churches and 300 houses. People fled the town by road and attempted

to do so by train; 86 civilians were killed and 424 injured (122 killed and 443 wounded according to Arthur Marder in 1965). Seven soldiers were killed and 14 injured. **The death of Private Theophilus Jones of the Durham Light Infantry, age 29, was the first death of a British soldier from enemy action on British soil for 200 years.** Eight German sailors were killed and 12 wounded."

Mr Jones, the unlucky gentleman in question:



Nice crop at the neck there. We have some additional photographs also:



Look at the two kids on the left. See the level of resolution/blurring. Now look at the brick wall directly to their left or below them and how that's a different level of resolution/blurring. Then notice the kids are strangely small in scale. Then notice the white line around the man crouching over on the lower right. Then notice the white line around the "small boy with walking stick" top right, also the white insert line around the "small penguin child peering at the camera" in the upper middle. They're all pasted in.



"Damage at St. Barnabas church, Hartlepool" – original [here](#).

I guess the shell might have pulled off a trick shot and whizzed at just the right angle over the fence and striking the side of the building, blowing out all the windows in the process. Equally, who is to say it wasn't an abandoned building? Or a bomb set on a timer planted by the military at night?



“Five members of the Bennett family were killed during the raid.” - original [here](#).

Bennett = peerage. Quite a bit more damage than when it hit the church, eh? You’ll note throughout this paper how inconsistent the size of the explosion/crater/hole is from building to building. For example this terraced house has the front and some interior walls completely collapse with no obvious fire damage and the bodies already removed. You can see the bed upstairs, still in place. The back wall of the building however is completely stable and has not collapsed. Nor the roof. Why are the bricks on the ground white? Was this another flour bomb?

Meanwhile you can see the impact of presumably the same sort of naval shell on the Scarborough Lighthouse:



Original [here](#).

See what I mean? One shell removes the front of a building, collapsing it. Another punches a small hole in a church, managing to miss the nearby fencing and roof. Another manages to fly in at the perfect height to not hit the roof of the nearby building and slam into the side of the lighthouse, half-way up. What a shot! What luck.

Anyway, I think this fairly heavily breaks the narrative of WW1 German bombing of Britain. As always, shenanigans from the Phoenix people. Hope you enjoyed this.

As a parting shot I include this:



© Getty Images

"Up in flames: The Zeppelins would explode in a fireball similar to the 1937 Hindenburg disaster, above, when the hydrogen-filled airship burst into flames after hitting a mooring mast" – [From this Daily Mail article.](#)

Found this while looking at pictures of zeppelins. You'll note this is a doctored image. The zeppelin itself, for example, is cropped in or at least partially drawn in. Note the undercarriage detailing. Or, perhaps most visible, is the point at the nose where the flame is erupting. You can see that sharp jagged line at the hole of the nose and notice how the entire zeppelin is a separate component to the whole picture, as is the flame gout, as is the entire right half of the skybox where you have the smoke and white dot SFX. The figures on the ground are presumably drawn in or cropped in – the buildings on the horizon (lower left) are drawn in for example. There's also no mooring mast as far as I can see – what did it hit? So... yeah. The Hindenburg Disaster was fake. How about that?

[Late Edit: [Damn it! Miles has already covered it in detail.](#)]

[More to Come.](#)



THE FAKE REVOLUTION



by Miles Mathis

First published July 5, 2020

Things are getting so weird I thought I should pop on this page to talk you down from the tree again. I have told you most of these things before, but they need repeating.

To prep myself for this paper, I watched a number of recent Tucker Carlson episodes, so that we have both sides of the current manufactured uprising in our sights. We are seeing many politicians from both parties and all levels bowing before Black Lives Matter, as well as FBI agents and police. All this is very prominent in the news, and I don't need to list examples. If you are awake you know of it, probably better than I do (I don't even bother to watch it, because I know it is fake). On the other side we have a few people like Carlson, framing this as a Democrat v. Republican issue. Some of what he is telling you is true, but mainly he is playing the other side, making sure white people are properly astonished and threatened and diverted.

I will give you a few examples of how Carlson is spinning. As part of his job to frame this as Democrat v. Republican, or liberal v. conservative, see his segment on how Chris Cuomo got into Yale. It is clever in parts, and mostly true, except for one thing. He says that these rich kids of Democratic politicians are getting byes into Harvard, Yale, Stanford, and Georgetown, which is true. But it is also true of Republican politicians. Remember George Bush, Jr.? He went to Yale, you know. Was he a liberal Democrat? Not last time I checked. Was he a top student? You have to be kidding me. Same for Trump, who got a bye into Wharton.** The truth is, it is the Republican party that was for decades the party of greatest privilege, and that hasn't changed. What has changed is that the Democratic party is now just as privileged. They are both parties of privilege, wealth, and incredible lies. They sometimes tell the truth about one another, but they never tell the truth about themselves.

In the current blow-up, Carlson is against BLM, but that is not his main function. His main function is to be sure the race wars are properly salted in. This will cause you to go out and buy more guns,

enriching the usual billionaire suspects in both parties, who bought out all the gun companies after 911. It will cause you to fear your neighbors even more, giving you yet another reason to stay in the house and make no alliances. But mostly, it will keep your eyes off the real things going on just beyond your line of sight.

That's right, I repeat again that all these riots are being manufactured by the CIA and other agents, as a huge diversion. Job one right now for the billionaires and trillionaires is keeping your attention away from the gargantuan theft from the treasury that took place this spring—a theft so large it makes the previous largest theft in 2007-8 look like a 7-11 burglary. The fake Covid scare was manufactured as the primary cover for that theft, since they wanted you so worried about the health of yourself and your children and old parents or grandparents you forgot to notice you had just been robbed blind again by the same people as before. But they soon discovered they had miscalculated. Many people saw through both scams, and the governors realized there was some danger of a real uprising against both the theft from the treasury and the Covid hoax. So they ordered a large percentage of their agents worldwide to drop the Covid hoax for a few weeks, and to switch to a massive fake uprising on race. They have long had these race wars waiting in the wings for just such a time. They knew that if things began to get testy for the bankers, they could always hide behind manufactured race wars. They have done it many times before. That's one reason J. Edgar Hoover wanted to keep Africans here rather than sending them back to Africa in the 1920s and 30s. Yes, he wanted to use them as cheap labor, but he also wanted them here as a card he could always play, as now. The CIA learned from him and took over most of his tricks in the 1960s and 70s.

Therefore, *anyone* not pushing your attention back to the theft from the treasury right now is misdirecting you. Period. Anyone trying to scare you with some other storyline is diverting you. END OF STORY. Anyone pushing BLM or Covid or #Metoo or Qanon or pedophiles or 5G or aliens or anything else is either an agent or an idiot, and probably the former.

So you should ask yourself if this whole BLM storyline makes any sense. Why would blacks choose this time of all times to riot in the streets? Were racial tensions especially high last year or in the early part of this year? No. They were remarkably low. Does a pandemic lockdown seem like a good time for the Black movement to come alive? No. Just the reverse. So the timing of this should look very suspicious to you. Just when the governors most needed a diversion, the Black movement was there to provide it. That's very convenient, don't you think?

Also convenient are the BLM leaders' top talking points. Why would the Black movement lead with defunding police departments? Does that make any sense? No, none of this makes any sense, either from the position of blacks or whites. Why would they lead with tearing down statues? Statues!? Do you really think statues would be a top priority for blacks? If I were black and was pushing for change, about the last thing I would be worried about is statues.

If you can't figure it out, I will tell you. This is all a script written by superwealthy whites, and it is written to push certain buttons in the white majority. It is all about creating fear and division, and they know what scares you and maddens you. They need easy visuals, and a Columbus statue with red paint thrown on it is perfect for that. George Washington and Abe Lincoln and Teddy Roosevelt taking a big tumble into a vat of acid is perfect for that.

Same goes for defunding the police. No real blacks want that, since they rely on police protection as much as you do, or more. But they need people to be afraid we are devolving into chaos, since nothing gets the blood pumping more than that. Nothing will get your mind off the trillions they just stole from

the treasury and the shredding of the Constitution during the lockdown like the fear of race wars with no police.

But I assure you none of that is going to happen. It is all a bluff. The chance of police being defunded is. . . absolute zero. If anything, they will use this to *increase* funding of police and military. You will be so scared by this near miss you will demand *more* police and *more* military. Just watch and see.

Nor will they outlaw guns of any kind. They always say they will, but they never do. Why? Because this isn't about taking your guns. *It is about selling you more.*

I repeat, it is all fiction. You are watching a scripted and heavily funded movie. They have hired literally tens of thousands of paid actors to fill the streets, and that includes all these BLM people, the Antifa people, the fake cops in fake uniforms, and the thousands of CIA and FBI agents, many of them in disguise. It includes the politicians and media people, who are just actors themselves, including governors, mayors, congresspeople, and the talking heads on the news. It includes both Chris Cuomo and Tucker Carlson. It includes Jacob Frey reading from scripts on the street in Minneapolis, Nancy Pelosi kneeling in Washington, Alexandria Ocasio-Cortez emoting on youtube or facebook, DC Mayor Muriel Bowser renaming streets there, and Stacy Abrams* creating division in Atlanta. It even includes Prime Minister Justin Trudeau and President Trump, who are also actors. They weren't elected, they were *installed* by the CIA, to fill their roles. You have nothing to fear, because none of it is real.

You will say, what do you mean it isn't real? I have seen it with my own eyes! These people are doing things! What isn't real about it?

Well, you also saw *Star Wars* with your own eyes. And yes, real things were happening. Real actors were on real sets running around and doing a lot of things. They said real words and were paid real money (mostly). Things exploded and burned. There were crashes and loud noises. So the current events are real in that sense. They aren't CGI (for the most part) and they aren't in front of green screens (for the most part). They are burning down a few buildings and toppling a few statues.

But as an artist, I have news for you: a lot of those statues they are destroying aren't real. In some cases they have brought in duplicates or fakes. It is easy to make a duplicate: you just make a mold and then paint it to look like bronze. They do it for movies all the time. And besides, you can't harm bronze with a little red paint or by kicking it. The paint washes right off, and this is metal: you would have to melt it down. That isn't being done. So they can easily reinstall the statues later. They may be using these fake events to *steal* the statues, but they certainly aren't destroying them. You can be sure the bankers won't allow anything of real value to be destroyed.

So, ironically, what you most have to fear is not black people stealing your Downton Abbey collection or your golf clubs. It is not dying of some new plague invented by Bill Gates. It is not that the police will no longer be there to tell you bicycles don't belong on the street or to try to steal your car for unpaid parking tickets. What you have most to fear is that you can no longer tell reality from fiction, or a lie from the truth. And that you therefore no longer have any basis for saying no.

*Don't you find it curious this black lady's name is Abrams? That is a top Jewish name, you know. Tucker Carlson even gives you the hint in his segment on her, joking that she will start "the world's 4th great Abrahamic

faith.”

**Wikipedia now admits it was erroneously reported in the *New York Times* that Trump graduated first in class from Wharton, when in fact he didn't even make the honor roll. In 2015, Trump's attorneys threatened legal action if either Fordham University or the New York Military Academy released his transcripts. Do you think they would have done that if the transcripts were glowing?

[return to updates](#)

The 22 July Massacre in Norway was Fake

Part 2



by Miles Mathis

First published October 13, 2019

I said I was going to start part 2 with a look at Jens Stoltenberg, but before I get there I want to hit the bozo above really fast. That is Bjørn Ihler, 2018 winner of the Louis CK look-alike award. He is a self-styled peace activist who allegedly survived the Utøya attacks. Since we are seeing that *everyone* survived those attacks, that isn't much of a claim to fame either. He has almost no bio posted online, of course, and I guess we are supposed to believe he hatched from an egg on Utøya and immediately began writing for *The Guardian*, *Huffington Post* and other top Intelligence fronts. He also works for the Kofi Annan Foundation, so I am sure you will want to run out and donate to that. As a funder, you can join Bill Gates, CIA-front USAid, the Mo Ibrahim Foundation (nuff said), the Government of Norway, and Open Society (George Soros). Basically, Ihler is the Norwegian David Hogg, with less hair on his pate and more on his chin.

Amazingly, we can tie this guy to my [last paper on the Battle of France](#). See General Marcel Ihler of the Tenth Army, involved in the retreat to La Havre in early June, 1940. Also involved in this retreat was General of the Army (French) Maxime **Weygand**. Remember, we saw the name Weygands come up in part 1, both as generals and writers in Norway. Weygand=Wergeland in the ancestries, with Weygand being the usual Frenchy compression of the original Dutch/German Wergeland. In Dutch, wergeland means "country of origin". Both Ihler and Weygand were also involved in the Battle of Abbeville a few days earlier. The Ihlers were a banking family of Thann, France, who had two generals in the French Revolution. Marcel's father was Adolphe Ihler, head of the bank Ihler, **Schlumberger** and Cie and of the insurance company *La Sequanaise*. So, any connections to Norway? Of course, since these "French" Ihlers weren't French to start with. They were German. All their [linking surnames are German](#), such Dreyer, Amberger, Hauss, Zeltner, Edel, etc. And Thann is in the

Haut-Rhin region, which was previously German anyway. It is still near the border of Germany, at the Black Forest. On that linked page, we find another link to our current story, since the Ihlers are also... Becks. Remember the victim in bed we saw in part 1, Tarjei Jensen Bech. Bech=Beck. This tells me Ihler and Bech are probably related. Even by the spelling Beck, we have links to part 1. See where I pull up the Tennants: they were related to the Becks by marriage, specifically the son of James Montgomery Beck, US Solicitor General. His daughter married [Snowden Fahnestock](#), linking us to the McKinleys, Drummonds, Wolfes, etc. We also saw the Vavasours in part 1. They too link us to the Becks of the peerage, since the 6th Baronet's mother was a Beck. This also links us to the Lane-Foxes, Pitts, de Villiers, Kochs, and [princes of Sayn-Wittgenstein-Berleburg](#). Through them we are back to the Lowenstein, [Furstenbergs](#) and [Schonbergs](#), which links us to part 1 again. This isn't something I discovered the first time around, so we are making progress.

Also didn't discover before that our Bjørn Ihler isn't as lefty/peace as you think. It takes some digging, but we find Ihler is actually a Civita employee, which is a *right-wing* thinktank. Wiki tells us it is left wing, but admits it was taken over by Conservative Party hack Kristin Clemet in 2006. She was Willoch's personal secretary back in the 1980s. Her father was general-secretary of the Conservative Party. And note her name: Clemet=Clement=Clemens. Ihler has also written for the alt-right *Resett* magazine. *Resett* is run by Intelligence analyst Helga Lurås and funded by billionaires Øystein Spetalen (Ferncliff), Jan Haudemann-Andersen (Norsk Vikingolje, Tandberg Data), and Christian Dobloug (London School of Economics). Dobloug's father was French banker Louis-Pascal Nègre (African Development Bank).

Which brings us to Jens Stoltenberg, Prime Minister of Norway 2005-2013. His aunt is Marianne [Heiberg](#), which links us immediately to part 1 as well. She is a descendant of the famous Heibergs of the 19th century, related to the Ehrensvards and the Jewish actress Johanne Patges. Johan Heiberg is the one who brought Vaudeville to Norway, and of course Vaudeville is a Jewish construction. The Heibergs also link us back to the Welhavens, Sars, and Nansens, who we saw in part 1. The Heibergs also ran the railways since 1924. See for instance Eivind Heiberg, Order of St. Olav and Order of the Polar Star, who was director of the railways until 1938. Also Judge Axel Heiberg, who was instrumental in the purge after WWII, which we are about to look at. Also see Hans Heiberg, Order of St. Olav, who worked for the Norwegian Broadcasting Company. He was in theater like his uncle Gunnar, who wrote for *Verdens Gang* in the late 1890s, reporting from Paris about the Dreyfus case. Also see Gustav Adolf Heiberg, Labour party politician and chairman of the Purge commission [Undersøkelseskommisjonen av 1945](#). One of his fellow chairmen was Albert [Holmboe](#). Also Edvard Heiberg, Order of St. Olav, who ran the railways after the war.

Stoltenberg's wife is Ingrid Schulerud, who has worked in the Norwegian embassy. She is the daughter of Mentz Schulerud, Order of St. Olav, theater director and radio personality. He was hired by the Norwegian Broadcasting Company in 1946 and worked for them the rest of his life. His sister is famous children's book author Anne-Cath Vestly.



And, yes, if you can't tell by the names and faces, all these people are Jewish. According to my research, Schulderud is a variation of Schelderup, meaning Jens Stoltenberg may be related to Anders Breivik through his wife. Breivik is a Schelderup. And I remind you we are seeing an inordinate number of theater people here, indicating once again Breivik is an actor hired by Intel to play this part. He is one of their own, both as an employee and as a member of the families.

Stoltenberg was leader of the Workers' Youth League from age 26 to 30, which seems sort of old for that position. Is a 30-year-old now a youth? Since this is a socialist organization and all socialist organizations are run by Intel, my guess this is a training ground for young recruits. Why else would someone like Stoltenberg waste his 20s in a group like this? If you don't believe me, ask yourself why all these rich kids would work for a "workers" league. Do you really think they give a damn about workers? Do you honestly think the Labour party is on the side of labour? No, the so-called Labour party is just a front for the usual fascists, and that is just as true in Norway as it is anywhere else. If you didn't believe that before now, this fake event in 2011 should prove it to you. The Labour party, like all other parties, is about controlling you with a constant string of lies and empty promises, while hiding the real world from your sight. Remember, Hitler was also supposed to be from a Workers' Party. Snort, guffaw, choke.

We get more indication of this straight from Wiki, which admits Stoltenberg's KGB codename was Steklov. During his time as an instructor at the University of Oslo, he had regular contacts with a Soviet diplomat and spy. How and why? Wiki doesn't bother to say, [but NRK later gave us a name](#), Boris Kirillov, and confirmed he was a KGB spy. Still not explained is why Stoltenberg agreed to meet with him, or why he admitted it in his autobiography.

After his time as Prime Minister, Stoltenberg became Secretary-General of NATO. He is now in his second term. That just confirms to me that the Breivik event was—in part—about military spending. The fact that Stoltenberg came out of the Ministry of Trade and Energy confirms Statoil's links to the Breivik event as well, since that ministry works with Statoil. Remember, the Conservatives won elections in 2013, after the event, and immediately proposed selling another 16% of Statoil, which would have taken state ownership down to 51%. Although that failed, we see it as a longterm goal, one they may soon achieve.

Now, before we pull apart the events themselves, let's wrap up some loose ends from part 1. There, we saw connection after connection to the Quisling government of WWII. Almost everyone involved in this event had ancestors there, and a lot of them were collaborators. Vidkun Abraham Lauritz Jønsson Quisling is the full name, which already contains clues. The Abraham is an obvious pointer at Jewish roots. We have already seen the name **Lauritzen** in Breivik's genealogy. Quisling's ancestor Lauritz **Ibsen** Quislin invented the name Quislin from his village Kvislemark, and it later became Quisling. So Quisling was really an Ibsen, linking us to Breivik's genealogy a second time. Vidkun Quisling's mother was a **Bang**, of the superwealthy shipowners of Grimstad. And Grimstad is where? Do you remember it from part 1? Grimstad is the harbor beneath Grim, Lund, and Kristiansand, where the Baneheia event was staged. So the clues are falling fast and heavy now. Also see Anton Bang, Bishop of Oslo around 1900 and Order of St. Olav, who we are told had close ties to both the Royal House and to Jerusalem—though we aren't told what those ties were. I had hoped for more info from Norge Wiki, but no luck. A Peter Bang was Prime Minister of Denmark in 1855.



Quisling (above) graduated from the Norwegian Military College and was in Intelligence by 1919 (and probably long before). By 1921 he was a protégé of Fridtjof Hansen, who we saw in part 1. He was sent to Ukraine in 1922, where he married Alexandra Voronina, supposedly the daughter of a peddler, but probably a fellow agent. They admit there was no romance between them, and a year later he married Maria Pasetchnikova, without first divorcing Voronina—making him a bigamist. . . and probably gay. Pasetchnikova had a degree from the Kharkov Economic Institute, which was quite rare for a woman at the time. So she was another fellow spy. It is at this point in the narrative that we realize it is being written by historian Hans Dahl, which is more than a bit curious seeing that Breivik's grandmother was a Dahl. We also learn Quisling was fluent in Russian.

In 1925 Nansen called up Quisling again, and the two took a tour of Armenia together. If you are a reader of mine you can guess why they were in Armenia. Nansen's son Odd also worked on many Jewish projects, although they never tell you why he was so interested in the Jews. At any rate, in 1926 Quisling was in Moscow working with his friend Frederik Prytz, later to be Quisling's Minister of Finance. Prytz' brother was famous goldsmith Eiler Prytz. His nephew was Carl Prytz, radio personality for NRK after the war. His uncle was Torolf Prytz, also a goldsmith and architect, and his cousin was Jakob Prytz, also a famous goldsmith. But more interesting than all this goldsmith stuff is what we learned in part 1: Breivik was also a Prytz. Which means that Quisling and Prytz were cousins as well. English Wiki has almost no information on Frederik Prytz, but Norge Wiki helps us here, telling us Prytz and Quisling were in Russia after the Revolution, with Prytz involved in timber. He apparently made a mint there in a short time, although he was already wealthy going in. We are told Prytz was not anti-Semitic, which is true for a change, since he was Jewish. In 1928 Quisling and Prytz were caught smuggling millions of rubles out of Russia, but hushed it up. Quisling was made CBE by the British in 1929 for his services to England, which we are told were limited to his being their legation secretary in Russia. That is unlikely, to say the least. He was also made Order of St. Sava (Serbia) and Order of the Crown of Romania at that time. We are told these were for his humanitarian efforts. Right. What all this means is he isn't who you are told he was. He was an agent of the royals of Europe and of European Intelligence, with close ties to the British, so the story of his war years doesn't add up.

In 1930, Quisling began to be promoted heavily by the Fatherland League, as a sort of Norway's answer to Hitler. Although the story sold was anti-Communist, the League actually sold the fake Communist threat as real, requiring action. Just a year later Quisling was already Minister of Defense under Kolstad, although he hardly knew Kolstad. Which means Kolstad didn't appoint him. Who did? We aren't told. So why was this former diplomat and Intel agent appointed Minister of Defense? Because he had been installed by the usual suspects: the same billionaires that were installing Hitler in Germany and that would install Petain in France. In other words, they were setting him up for a planned fail. He was the controlled opposition.

By 1932 they were staging ridiculous events for the newspapers, including the pepper affair. The Labour party *admitted* it was staged in Parliament and wasn't charged with slander, all but proving it was faked. In 1935 Quisling met openly with Alfred Rosenberg, who was both the moneybags and theorist of the Nazis, which is doubly strange seeing that he was Jewish. Rosenberg apparently schooled him at this time on his role as an Anti, in which he would attack all those things they wished to promote, including the Jews. Not coincidentally, Quisling's fake anti-Semitism arose exactly at this time—though he had previously been pro-Jewish. Remember his visit to Armenia, etc.

I don't have time to insert an entire section on the invasion of Norway by Germany in April, 1940, but I encourage you to read the [Wikipedia pages for this](#) closely. They make no sense, as usual, and read like amateurish misdirection. As just the first example, note the Allied Fleet immediately gets caught in a snowstorm, with one of the destroyer escorts (HMS *Glowworm*) having to stop for a man blown overboard. Really, rushing into battle at the beginning of a World War and they stop for one guy blown overboard? What if a sailor lost his pet turtle, would they stop for that too?

I will have to cut to the chase for now: this was all staged, then recomposed for the history books later. The Allies let Norway fall in order to do the same thing there we saw them do in France at the same time: prepare it for secret Allied occupation, disguised as Nazi occupation. Remember, I reminded you that Roosevelt wanted to make France an occupied territory after the War, and it was the same with Norway and other parts of Europe. That was the plan all along. And although I say "Allies", it wasn't

really the Allies occupying anything. The divisions in the war were all for the newspapers, but the same Families were running the War from both sides. So they were the ones occupying Europe.

You will say they had been occupying Europe for two millennia. They already owned all these countries through the royals and the banks. So why run two World Wars? What did they have to gain in Norway, for instance, by occupying her? More control. They weren't satisfied by the levels of control they had in 1900, say. The projects of Marx and others had only been partly successful in destroying Republican movements and sentiments. To limit ourselves to Norway, remember Norway was neutral in WWI, so the people there hadn't been as traumatized as in other countries. They came out the other end of that war still expecting to have some freedoms. So when Quisling came in in the 30s, trying to clamp down on them in the normal fascist ways, they resisted. The newspapers sold Quisling as the greatest thing since chocolate, but the people weren't buying it. The Wiki history admits he got nowhere in the elections, and wouldn't have been able to make it anywhere in government except by secret appointments. He was an Intel plant, and most people could tell that. So when the next World War rolled around, they decided to include Norway in it this time, to terrorize them and shut them up. After they had been allegedly occupied by Nazis for four years, they would be softened up for the next round of indignities and hoaxes in the 1950s.

Which means. . . Quisling's execution in 1945 was just as fake as anything else. Like the deaths of Hitler, Goring, Eichmann, Himmler, and all the others, it was staged. Remember, they admit that all of Quisling's accomplices who were given life with labor were out on the street by 1950 (or immediately, actually), and we saw the same thing with the top Nazis in Germany. So if they would fake all those sentences, or fail to apply them, what makes you think they are telling you the truth about Quisling? You will say we have witnesses to the execution, but I have covered that in many previous papers. These things are quite easy to fake. The witnesses are all military or paid extras.

The reason I included a section on Quisling is so that you could see the faking in Norway didn't start in 2011 with Breivik. His uncles and cousins by the dozens had been faking Norwegian history for at least a century, and I have shown you the actual blood links. It is no coincidence that most of the actors in the Breivik event had ancestors in the Quisling event. As in the US, all famous people in Norway are closely related, are Jewish, and a high percentage are gay. Many are little more than actors, and most come right out of Intelligence. Worldwide Intel has a huge and growing theater wing, and it supplies the players in these events.

Now we will move on to look at the Norwegian royals, starting with current Prince Haakon.



Let's see, he's short, dark and has a Jewish nose. What could it mean? Well, if you ask me, he gets his looks from his great-grandmother, Maud of Wales:



Note the long face, the long nose, and the dark heavy eyes. She was the daughter of Edward VII of England, so you see the blood ties between England and Norway. So again, England should have been far more interested in protecting and liberating Norway in WWII than they were. Instead it was allowed to be taken with almost no fight. And although they try to sell the story that the Allies didn't know Germany was on the coast with the intent to conquer in April 1940, they contradict themselves on the next page, admitting the British knew. Otherwise how could they have evacuated Maud and her husband Haakon VII and the royal family? They, along with the cabinet and most of Parliament had time to leave Oslo on *a special train*. You read that right: train. The King was not airlifted to London by the Norwegian Air Force or the Royal Air Force; we are supposed to believe he went to Nybergsund by train, then fled into the woods when the Luftwaffe attacked that town. Although right on the

Swedish border, we are supposed to believe the Swedes offered no help. We are told the King never forgave them for it. Really? Well, in case you are prone to believe that, you may want to look up who Prince Olav was married to at the time. His wife was with the royal party in the evacuation. She was Princess Märtha of Sweden, and her grandfather was King Oscar II of Sweden. So the king across the border at that time was her uncle, Gustav V. Do you really think Gustav wouldn't sneak a few troops a few miles across the border to rescue his own niece? You will tell me this would have nullified Swedish neutrality, opening them up for attack. But all he had to do is drive them to the nearest airport, where they could have been flown out to anywhere. Then he could deny he knew about it. The Germans wouldn't be able to prove it one way or another. Besides, the Germans had other things to worry about at that point. They didn't want to pull Sweden out of neutrality regardless. They were about to attack France in May, so the last thing they wanted was waking up Sweden at that time. But whatever you think about that, this story of the evacuation is absurd for any number of other reasons, which will occur to you without much thought.

And what did the King and his ministers allegedly do then? You are going to love this: they supposedly hiked all the way across Norway through the snow to Molde, on the northwest coast. That's about 250 miles, by the way. Once there, a British cruiser took them another 620 miles *north* to Tromsø, almost to the far northern end of Norway. You really have to follow this trek on Google maps to appreciate the humor of it. Haakon and his son Olav set up a provisional government here in a forest cabin, protected by local rifle association members. Oi-vay! If you aren't laughing, just ask yourself why the British or Swedes didn't simply airlift them out of there? They could have been airlifted out of Oslo in the beginning—and probably were. We are told the Royals were finally evacuated June 7 on the *HMS Devonshire*, arriving soon after in England, where they spent the rest of the war. After 1942 they were at Foliejon Park, which will interest my readers who are Jane Austen fans. Already the name looks Norse, doesn't it? That is because it was Folies Johan, being whittled down later. It was part of Windsor Great Park, owned by the King until it was sold to a Henne in 1630. He sold it to a Mr. Bennett, and it later went to a Mr. Bingley.

Anyway, Maud of Wales was a Saxe-Coburg Gotha, so although the current Norwegian royals are sold to you as Glücksburgs, they are actually Saxe-Coburg Gothas as well. Same as the Windsors. They are also from the house of [Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Beck](#). I told you to look out for the name Beck, didn't I? The name comes from August Philipp, born 11/11/1612, a Holstein duke who got married in the town of Beck. They were also Saxes, though that name didn't make it into the final four. They link us to the Hohenzollerns, Habsburgs, and Vasas/Jagiellons. Actually, the Norwegian royals have many links to the Vasas/Jagiellons—it is where they get a lot of their Jewish blood. Like the Windsors, they are Polish in multiple lines. Gustav V of Sweden was of the house of Bernadotte, which we looked at in my paper on Napoleon. Remember when the Swedish king was assassinated, and they brought in a French general of no heritage to be the new king? That was the wackiest event in the recent history of kings, but I showed you it was because Bernadotte was secretly a Vasa. They sort of admit that, since on the Wiki page for house of Bernadotte they admit the coat of arms for the new king *dimidiated* the coat of arms of the House of Vasa. Meaning? It was half Vasa and half "Bernadotte". Except that Bernadotte should have had no coat of arms, according to the mainstream story. He was not a noble. They try to cover this problem by calling Bernadotte the Prince of Pontecorvo, claiming that Napoleon created both the principality and the title in 1805 specifically for Bernadotte. It's all another joke, since Bernadotte never lived there, and the area went back to the Papal States in 1815.

They try to hide this online by breaking the royal ancestries at that point. If you go to [Charles XIV John's](#) Wiki page, you will see that his father and mother don't link out. It is the only case of that

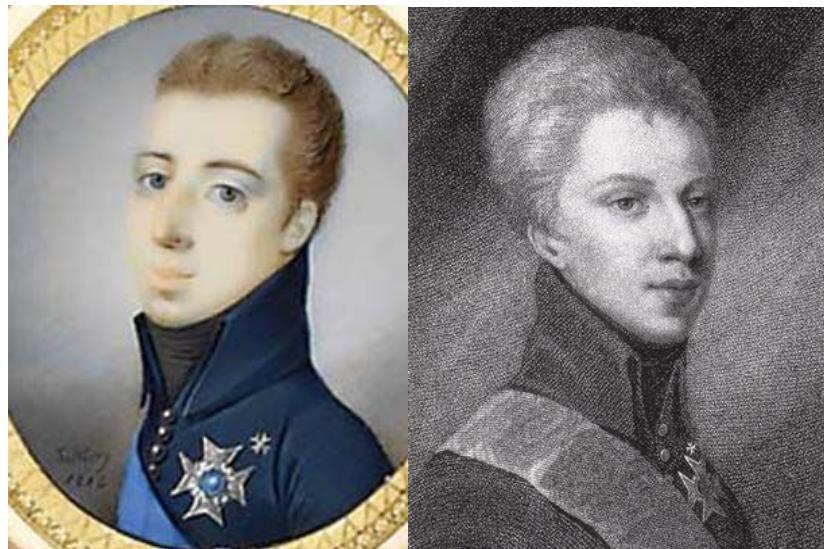
among all these royals. Also worth hitting here is Gustav III, who was the king of Sweden three back from Bernadotte. He was allegedly assassinated in 1792, but it was another fake. The reason it ties in here is that an Ehrensvärd was supposedly involved. That would be Carl Ehrensvärd, who was married to Thomasine [Heiberg](#). We looked at the Heibergs above, since one is currently married to Jens Stoltenberg. Ehrensvärd was convicted and sentenced to death, but guess what, he was spared by the Supreme court and only banished, sort of like Napoleon, Petain, etc. The Ehrensvärds are a noble family that have supplied many generals and admirals to Sweden, including many that were active during WWII. They were related to Archibald [Douglas](#), Swedish Chief of the Army, and his father Ludvig, Marshal of the Realm. Note the surname, which is not Swedish, and remind yourself that we saw the Douglas coat of arms in part 1.

Just from the banishment of Ehrensvärd we can already see that Gustav III faked his death, but you can also tell by reading the story. It happened on the Ides of March, Gustav was warned but ignored the warning, he dared the assassins, and it happened at a masked ball. Gustav had no security and passed through the ball unarmed. The lead assassin shot him in the back at close range but somehow escaped. This assassin, Anckarström, was supposedly known to hold a grudge, but I guess he was invited to the ball anyway? The assassination would seem to have achieved nothing, since Gustav's son took his place. But there is some strangeness here beneath the surface, since the portrait of Gustav IV Adolf at Wiki is a fake.



As a portrait painter, I could tell at a glance that was a poor fake, probably done in the past 50 years. It is awful in every way, and does not even come close to matching the period style. It is said to be by Per Krafft the Younger, but isn't. Compare it to his Belisarius, the second painting. I trust that it is obvious to you the same person didn't paint both of those paintings.

So what is the answer here? Well, we notice that in this portrait, Gustav IV Adolf looks nothing like his father, but does look strikingly Jewish, with that huge nose. So I searched for other portraits of him.



Also very Jewish. So he must get it from his mother.



Yes, we have a match, so the portrait at Wiki was faked or copied poorly for reasons other than to hide his identity. Therefore, I can only guess that Gustav III faked his death in order to retire. It is difficult for kings to retire any other way without creating great controversies, so perhaps this was the easiest

way.

So let us return to Prince Haakon, who is set to become King fairly soon. If we take his main line all the way back, we come to Mosterstongs. See Tara Mosterstong, wife of Harald Fairhair, in about 950AD. She was from the island of Moster, which was the place chosen for the Old Norse governing assembly. It was the old Parliament, if you will. Back then it was called a “thing” or a “folkmoot”—the latter of which reminds us of hobbits. This also connects us to the Isle of Man, since the thing there was called a *tyn*. The word link proves the physical link between the places. Anyway, this is worth mentioning because the name Moster should ring a bell. Is it Jewish? Of course. It comes from “Moses”. So these are our Phoenicians again. If you don't believe me, see Naftuli Moster, Jewish activist in Brooklyn. Also Edmund Moster, Croatian Jew who founded TOZ, the pen and pencil company. So the name hasn't changed in over 1000 years. The same families are ruling Europe that ruled it in 900AD.

Haakon's aunt is Princess Ragnhild, the older sister of Harald. She married Ering **Lorentzen**, shipping magnate and industrialist. His family has been shipping gas and oil for over a century. In the 1950s they bought Esso Brazil. They also owned Aracruz Paper Co. (now Fibria). But it is all in the name, as you are about to see. Does that name look familiar to you? Lorentzen means son of Lorentz, or in English it would be son of Lawrence. So it could also be spelled... **Lauritzen**. Lauritzen=Lorentzen. Both of them mean son of Lawrence. Well, we already saw the Lauritzens in Breivik's genealogy, didn't we? They were also known as Arctanders. And we saw a third spelling in part 1: **Laurantzon**, related to the Sandburgs. So this may be another way Breivik is related to the royal family.

Prince Haakon got his undergraduate degree from Berkeley and his graduate degree from London School of Economics. So you see how he fits in here. He is probably a more hands-on royal than you are used to seeing, and I wouldn't be surprised if his paws were on the Breivik event. Remember, the Prince is given a bye into admiral and general, without having to advance through the ranks. So a smart royal like this can get involved to any extent he likes. He has already been acting ruler of Norway several times, when his father was ill.

We already saw Mette-Marit come up a couple of times in part 1, with strange links to the event. She is sold as a commoner, but I find that doubtful. The big clue is her brother Per Høiby, who I guess we are supposed to believe advanced due only via her connections. It isn't the way it looks to me, and I would guess the Høibys are some sort of hidden nobility. He is a defense department bigwig, allegedly only a commander, but possibly of higher rank. He may also be Intelligence. His wife is a **Vice Admiral**. You don't get there through your sister. Remember Billy Carter, Jimmy Carter's brother? He didn't become a Vice Admiral, did he?

I don't really know where the Høibys came from, but despite Mette-Marit's looks, I think we can assume they have Jewish blood. The marriage wouldn't have happened otherwise. With a bit more digging, we find [her genealogy is posted](#), and we pretty quickly discover the surnames Steine, Mo, Hovland, Ness, Sponheim, and Aga, confirming that guess. In fact, we find there that Mette-Marit is a direct descendant of Sigurd II Munn Haraldsson, King of Norway, 1133. His mother-in-law was Malmfrid, Princess of Russia, granddaughter of Vladimir II, King of Kiev, and Gytha of Wessex. We have seen her in a previous paper, since she was the daughter of King Harold of England. In a second line, Mette-Marit is descended directly from Inge II Bardsson, King of Norway, 1185. Here we also find the surnames Giske and Rein. They are listed as bankers in the 11th century. One more step back from these Reins and we hit Judith of Normandy, daughter of Richard III. And one more step back we hit Robert II the Pious Capet, King of the Franks. Then Robert I, King of the Franks. Switching to the

maternal line, we hit the Pippins and then. . . Charlemagne. **So Mette-Marit is descended in direct line from Charlemagne.** They forget to tell you that, don't they? Commoner indeed!

Silly me, I had thought Mette-Marit was chosen for her ability to produce blonde children. She is now a bottle blonde, but she used to be a blonde. The royals of Europe now love blonde children.



The middle one is hers from a previous marriage, but even with Haakon she produced the blond boy to the left. This seems to be important these days, not kidding. Witness the princesses of Spain:



How does that happen? And no, King Felipe was never blond:



So this is the next queen of Spain:



That should be interesting.

I have succeeded in making this paper far longer than it was the first time, so I am going to have to split this into four parts instead of three. [In part 3](#) we will hit the Oslo bombing and the Utøya massacre. In part 4 we will expose Ole Dammegard, showing how he only takes you halfway into this mess. Or not

even halfway. Has he told you anything I have told you in parts 1 and 2?

COUNTER-ADVICE FROM THE THIRD SEX

To explain the title: I consider straight males to be the third sex now, a kind of “and other”. The first sex is of course **WOMAN**. All caps and in giant font, to indicate her incredible importance in all fields, known and unknown. The second sex is now gays, trannies, questioning, etc., who are monumentally fascinating at all times to all people, no matter what they may be doing. And in a distant third is the straight man, who has had his time and is now superfluous in every way. The only way for him to become relevant is to join the second sex. Or become a banker. Short of that, his words are only leaves in the westwind, blowing coldly along the ground.

But to get to it. As expected, my claim in my last paper to never having been seduced has caused a reaction from some of my female readers. So I am here to clarify that for the history books.

Many can't believe it, but I stand by it. I don't feel like I am required to tell stories here (though I am about to), since in context the claim was meant as a generalization. I used it as support for my thesis-in-passing that what we see on TV and film and what we experience in real life is utterly at odds in regards to the aggressiveness and initiative of women in the romantic arena. On the big and little screens, we see *extremely* attractive women flirting with men and seducing them. If we were to believe Hollywood, we would think 50% of the time or more, women were taking the initiative. In my experience, that number should be about 1% or less. With women as attractive as Hollywood stars, the number would be even smaller, approaching zero.

Again, that is just my experience. It holds for the people I hung out with and the places I went. I am not claiming it holds across the board, since I have no data across the board. I only have my experience. You know what I have looked like through the years if you have seen my personal photo page. I am white and middle-class. I did not hang out in trashy dives or in posh exclusive clubs, so I don't know what goes on there. I went to popular bars and restaurants in Austin, for the most part. I also spent several years single in Amherst and Bruges. I have been single in Taos for several years. I have been of dating age for about 38 years, although I was married for almost six of those years. However, while I was married someone could have still tried to seduce me. They didn't. Yes, one woman was interested in me in those years that I knew of, but she didn't seduce me. Another one or two asked about me, and I heard about it through the grapevine, but those weren't seductions either.

Before we go any further, let me say that I am using the word “seduction” as it was used in the Byron quote in the previous paper. There, Don Juan was allegedly *seduced* by women he had just met. In that sense, a seduction is an enticing of someone to do something they hadn't already planned to do. It is a convincing of someone by sexual means. If all you mean by seduction is taking the lead in sex games, then of course I have been seduced. My wife or girlfriends have often done “seductive” things to me, in a very loose sense, but seeing that we were already lovers and already doing the things being done, no real convincing was involved. When I think of a seduction—as when *I* was the seducer—I think of a fair amount of work and time and charm involved, convincing a woman to do what she may have not planned to do, may have not done before, or may have just said she had some fear of doing. It may have involved a complete change of mind or a complete overcoming of inhibitions.

I will be told that by that definition, it would impossible to seduce a guy, since he is already hoping to do anything that can be done. What guy needs convincing of anything? And although there may be some truth to that, if I were to admit I had been seduced, I would want the woman to have done some real amount of work, or to have done something clever, or at least something charming. Although a wink or a smile may be seductive, they do not by themselves make a seduction. Neither does someone giving me her phone number. Seduction implies some skill, some effort, and some ingenuity. Guys have to exhibit these skills to claim a seduction, and so should women. I have witnessed these things in novels and in movies, but never in real life. I have never had a strange woman come up to me and charm me into her bed. Not once, not even close. Not even the poor attempt at such.

You will say that by those high standards, I cannot claim a seduction myself. There you would be wrong. I won't say I ever had to hypnotize the unwilling, but I did do a mountain of convincing.

But let's go back to the beginning. My first major relationship was about as close as I came to getting seduced. I was 17 and got invited to a graduation party by a girl in my English class. She didn't seduce me during the party or even pay much attention to me, but the invitation gave me the courage to ask her out later. So it is sort of a toss-up who made that happen. However, she did crawl into my lap on the second date, so we have to give her full credit there. But that was the first and last time a girl was more aggressive than me, and she later became a lesbian. Make of it what you will.

I have a good memory, and I am trying to remember all the times when girls or women flirted. It isn't hard to remember most of them, because it was so rare. It sticks in ones mind. A pretty German girl winked at me when I was 19 and riding my bike through Europe. She was about 16. But when I went over to her and asked her to do something, she begged off. So it was just a game.

A couple of years later, a girl in one of my classes asked me to go get coffee. I had just broken up with one of her friends. I think I made the first moves sexually, but she did make it happen.

I remember two incidents at the same bar in Austin. It was where I went to play trivia. They had those electronic boxes where you played nationally. The scores are posted as you play, and I was working on a perfect score when a beautiful blonde sat down in my lap. I had to finish the game reaching around her. When I finished, she said "Wow, you're for real, aren't you?" But she was just toying with me, because she then went and sat back down with her boyfriend—some frat-looking guy who was scowling at us. Another time a guy came up to me and said his sister wanted to meet me. I looked over and she smiled at me, but I don't really consider that a seduction. She had to get her brother to make the hit. I wasn't interested so nobody got seduced.

We then have to move ahead many years, past thousands of nights without a seduction (on the part of any woman) or even the slightest hint of flirting. I had a photo posted at an online dating site, and a woman responded. She took the initiative and drove down to meet me, so she gets full credit for that. She made it happen. However, she did not seduce me. Once she got to my house, I seduced her. I made all the moves, as I think she would admit.

A couple of years later, a woman at a private party in Austin took an interest in me and tried to invite herself to Taos. Although I wouldn't call that a seduction, I would say she took the initiative. She was late 40ish, divorced, with children, so it was time to be bold, I guess. I don't hold it against her. In fact, I hold it *for* her. Although I wasn't interested, I think she did the right thing.

There may be a couple of other minor flirts I can't remember, but that is about it. That is 38 years

worth of female initiative. In the same time period, I probably flirted with, hit on, or seduced 500 women or more. If we include wistful stares, unreturned, I could easily take that number above 1000. I am not claiming to have slept with 500 women, take note. Of those three categories, the last is the smallest. I hit on far more women than I seduced, and I admit it. For the most part, the sort of woman I was most interested in was also the most difficult to seduce. And of all the women I hit on, most annoyed me so thoroughly in the first hour, I wouldn't have seduced them for a bag of money.

In my opinion, it has been way too damn difficult, and the problem in the past 30 years hasn't been caused by men. Until recently at least, men were still out there giving it the old college try. I say "until recently" because I do see some signs of men giving up at last. In the past decade I have seen men of all ages saying it is just too much of a nightmare, and throwing in the towel. But up until about 2005, we were still all-in. And most men are still out there giving it a go, for all the good it does them.

But let's go back to, say, 1997, when I was going out almost every night, expending huge amounts of energy on the chase. I was in Austin, supposedly one of the best places in the country for singles. So why was it so difficult? Well, I admit, if I had just been trying to score, I could have done quite well. I knew guys who "did quite well", but I wasn't interested in that. I wasn't just looking to get laid, I was looking for a girlfriend—someone I really liked. So the women I was eyeballing weren't the easy ones. I wasn't taking whatever was available. I was staring wistfully at the prettiest, brainiest looking ones, and—let me tell you—they were in a deep funk in that decade. They still are.

I haven't figured it all out to this day, obviously, but it seems to me that their idea of "looking for a guy" consisted solely in getting dressed up and going out. The "seduction" began and ended with just sitting there looking good. If you can call that a seduction, then they seduced the hell out of me. Because they did look good. Oh my god, did they look good. Problem is, they never looked up. They avoided eye contact with any and all males, as if we were all lepers or hunchbacks. These women have an uncanny knack for making you feel like you don't exist at all. You begin patting yourself down to be sure you haven't disappeared into a parallel dimension.

But I got to the point where I just ignored that. I realized that was just how they were. It was a girl thing. Most of the day they have to exist with all blocks up, to keep guys off, and when they go out at night they have trouble dropping those blocks. They can't switch gears, much less flirt. So if I thought they were my type, I hit on them anyway. But that didn't work, either. Usually, they treat you as if you are trying to sell them insurance or something. They look at you like every word from your mouth is a scam. They immediately dig a deep hole and lower you into it, then look down to see if you can crawl your way out of it.

I have to admit I always took that poorly. I wasn't doing that to them, so I didn't understand why they were doing it to me. Why not just assume I was a beautiful person, until I showed I wasn't? That is how I treated them. You will say it was because they had had some bad experiences. But so had I. I could have made the same excuse for assuming they were messed up beyond repair, but I didn't. Even when there was early evidence of that, I ignored it, because I didn't want it to be true. I wanted it to work, and tried to make it work.

To give you an example, more than one woman I had a relationship with told me outright in the early stages that there was something wrong with her. She couldn't vocalize what that was, and I didn't see absolute proof of it, so I focused on her good qualities—which she did have. I just figured she had low self-esteem due to a pushy father or mother or something, or that her last boyfriend had told her she was bad. But each woman ended up convincing me there *was* something wrong with her. In one case

it took several years and some very strange stuff, but eventually I saw things her way.

The point of that story is that I needed a lot of convincing she wasn't a beautiful person. While the women I tended to meet needed a lot of convincing from the first moment that I was not a creep. Although I gave them no indication I was a creep, they assumed it as matter of politics.

The women who "had something wrong with them" never could believe I was really a good guy. I never gave them any reason to believe I was bad, and lots of reasons to believe I was good, but they never could go with the idea. Maybe they wanted me to be bad, so we could be messed up together?

Anyway, the point of this is that women give themselves way too much credit in this arena. While Hollywood would have you think that women are out there making it happen, the only thing they are making happen is a trainwreck. If that isn't happening in your circle, count yourself lucky, but it is happening in mine. In my sphere there has been a total meltdown, one that gets worse every year. And, as I have said in my papers, it doesn't look like any accident to me. Every day for at least 40 years we have seen evidence that the media and government aren't trying to ameliorate this problem, but to accelerate it. The battle of the sexes has been pushed furiously at least since the time of Billie Jean King, and brainy women have been the primary targets of this push. They are the ones that have taken it most seriously. This is why I say it has affected my sphere more than others. I can't tell you how many times my date has started a fight with me for no apparent reason, other than the thrill of the argument. However, the argument never turned out to be as thrilling as she thought it would be, since the thrill was to be in the winning. She had been led to believe that any male was an easy score, and when she had failed to pin me, she had cried foul. No male could win an argument except by fouling, right?

I know what you will say, if you are a certain sort of woman. You will say I am a tyrant. With no evidence to support you, you will assume I am a bear to live with. You will say I probably attack my lovers like I attack my enemies in art or science in these papers. But the fact is, I don't. Day to day, I *am* a bear: a teddybear. I have enough of fighting in my papers, and I have no desire to fight with my lover. In my house, I try to create a lovely existence, and I do. My cats do nothing but purr all day long, as they feed off the vibe I have created; and my lover would do the same, if I could find one that didn't "have something wrong with her".

Here in Taos, I have had absolutely no luck doing that. It is so bleak here, it beggars description. I would move, but that I know it is just as bad everywhere else. It was just as bad in Bruges and in Amherst. No doubt there is more going on in Austin or Denver, but that just means the nightmares are bigger and longer there. I have been there and done that.

So, when I read that Don Juan was not a seducer of women but one easily seduced by women, I know better. My first lover predicted I would someday *be* a Don Juan or a Casanova, and some—looking at my paintings—may assume I was. Having been in the thick of things, I know that to have become a Don Juan, I would not have been able to sit back and wait to be seduced. Instead, I should have lowered my standards a couple of notches, taken what was available, and been happy with the quick conquest. Maybe in another time and place, I could have been a Don Juan, but not here and now. If I were ever going to seduce a series of women, they would all have to be well-bred and sophisticated (or at least gorgeous and very quiet). I have had a hard enough time meeting just one who fits that description, much less a series. I am no longer sure such people ever existed, male or female. We are assured they once did, but we have been assured of a lot of things that were never true. You will say I just ran in the wrong crowds. If I had been to the manor born, I would have met well-bred ladies all

over the place. Maybe, but I seriously doubt it. I have seen these people in Hollywood and in the magazines, and they don't appear well-bred to me. Some of them are handsome enough, but as we saw with Helena Bonham Carter in my last paper, they are just as trashy as anyone else. Gwyneth Paltrow looked great in *Emma*, but that isn't her. In real life she is more like her character in *The Royal Tenenbaums*. A smoking, gum-smacking bitch-on-wheels. Maybe in the time of Jane Austen, well-bred women existed, but again, I seriously doubt it. Men and women back then were likely just as fake and shallow as they are now.

But all that is almost beside the point. I don't have a Don Juan personality, frankly. I am much more interested in quality than quantity. I can go to the same restaurant every night and order the same thing and never get tired of it—as long as it is a very good restaurant. I would rather watch the same old movies and TV shows over and over than watch new ones that stink. I am one of those people that can watch an old movie 20 times and still enjoy it. But I can't sit through five minutes of a new Hollywood movie. I would have made some woman a good husband.

Anyway, I can tell you that the current Don Juans out there aren't getting seduced, you can be sure. Any guy waiting for the girl to make the first move is going home alone most nights. In a big city, he may score five times a year. Here, he would score maybe twice a year, if he were extremely attractive. Those aren't Don Juan numbers. Don Juan numbers are something on the order of 100 times a year, and those guys are making it happen. They aren't waiting for a flirt, they are moving forward always, taking the low-hanging fruit. Normally, they aren't making it happen with their looks, and never with their brains. Most often these days they are making it happen with money or drugs, and by being aggressive. A passive Don Juan is simply a contradiction in terms.

So, what is the cure? Lord if I know. I can't heal everyone with my touch or word, as I'm sure you are aware. Oh, that I could just lay hands on the head of the world and say, "Demons Begone!" It isn't that easy. But I do have a couple of suggestions. I have said before that the battle of the sexes has to end, and that women have to quit being cued by the media—which is causing these problems on purpose. They want you miserable, because you spend more money when you are miserable. But let me be a bit more specific. I mentioned the blocks women have, to keep most men away. I understand why those are there, and they can't just be dropped. However, they could be less compartmentalized. What I mean is, most women have the blocks on as a default, dropping them only if they are single when they go out at night. Which means that, even if they are single, the blocks are on when they go shopping, or run errands, etc. In practice, this means that women allow nothing to happen except *when they are ready for it*. But life doesn't work like that. Opportunity comes when it wants to come, not when you are ready for it. If your blocks are up, you miss it. In my experience, women miss a lot of stuff, and this is one reason why. They actively block huge amounts of experience, and then don't understand why nothing ever happens to them.

Women will say that the same things happens to guys, but it doesn't. Yes, guys have their problems, but in general this isn't one of them. I don't have a default block like that, because girls aren't hitting on me all day. I don't need it. If a girl hits on me that I am not interested in—which happens maybe once a month—I can raise a block then. Since I don't have permanent walls built around me as protection, I don't have to try to look over or around those walls as I move through the world. But an attractive woman is trapped behind her own blocks. That is why women often seem to men to be oblivious to the world around them. Those blocks act as wall, and the woman really can't see well beyond that wall. The block works both ways, you see.

We all live in little cocoons of our own making, but women usually live in a more obvious one. In

many situations, you can almost see it, coiled up around her, blocking her vision. When I go out, I see everything. I look at whatever I want to look at, which I suppose some find disconcerting. I am like a little boy who doesn't know any better; except that I do know better, I just don't care. I happen to think it is my right as an artist and as a human being to pass through the world with my eyes open. If I see something beautiful, I drink it in. I am not a scary person, and don't look like one, so if me looking at you scares you, I feel like that is your problem. You are probably the scary person. You probably can't even abide children looking at you, or dogs, or goldfish.

Most guys look, although most guys are very good at *pretending* they aren't looking. So they just grab surreptitious peeks. I catch them at it all the time, but girls usually don't catch them at it—because the girls are blinded by their own blocks. I think surreptitious peeks are actually worse than direct looks. I don't do anything surreptitiously, because I don't like hiding or pretending.

I try to catch girls looking (not at me, but at anything), but most of them don't. They really don't look. They seem to have very little curiosity about the world. I have noticed this most markedly at the beach. If you study guys and girls at the beach, you see a completely different world. A woman at the beach can sit on her blanket for hours, hardly moving. Maybe reading a book. I couldn't read a book at the beach for ten seconds. I can't stay on my blanket for more than a minute. And other guys are the same. We have to be up and moving. We need to see what can be seen. Women don't. An entire battle could be unfolding on the next dune, with vast armies skirmishing, and most women wouldn't even know or care. A UFO could rise out of the ocean with lights flashing, kidnap half the beach, and fly away over the horizon, and most women on their beach blankets wouldn't even look up. I know this is true because of course I watch those girls. I find the hottest one and wait for her to get up, so I can see her walk in her bikini. That is what guys do at the beach, among other things. But girls refuse to get up and walk around for your benefit. They sit on those damn blankets for hours. It's maddening, I tell you.

The same sort of thing happens at the market, though to a lesser degree. At the market, women have just enough awareness to see people they know, but everything else is blocked. I test this when a very handsome guy walks by. I look to see which women notice him. Most of the time he is invisible. Not only do no women follow him around, no women seem to be aware he exists. Even though I am not gay, I seem to have far more interest in looking at him than they do. He is a thing of beauty in a world of little beauty, so my artist eye goes there until it can find a woman to look at. If I am with a woman, sometimes I ask her, to test this theory. Most often she has not even seen him.

Women will not find this astonishing, I know, but I do. It is a sign of the times, and is a reason things aren't working. I think women used to notice handsome men, and they should. If they can't see them at the market, they won't be able to see them when they go out at night, and won't be able to see them in bed next to them.

Young girls still have their eyes open, which is why I think it is the natural way. They haven't yet been taught to be blind. About the only girls who have flirted with me in Taos have been pretty high school girls. That is flattering, but it isn't going to do me any good, of course. I remember the same thing back in Austin, when the little girls would follow me around in the market. One time, two teens ran up to me giggling, and one of them asked, "Who *are* you?" I guess they mistook me for some actor, or something. That's silly, but it is actually far more human than walking through life blind. Surely those girls get hit on at school but find some way to deal with it without exploding. I would say older women should learn something from them.

I will be told those girls are protected by laws, so they don't need blocks. But you are protected by similar laws. Men can't prey on teens, and they can't prey on you, either. If you tell them to go away, they have to go away. The levels of fear are manufactured, and aren't necessary. I have shown you that the serial killers and mass murderers are faked. Not one exists. And although there are bad men, there are far fewer than you think. I would guess they are quite easy to avoid. It doesn't require that you block everyone in order to avoid them. Do you really think sexual predators are trolling the aisles at Whole Foods? Get real. I study the guys, too, and I see very few scary guys. Losers, dweebs, and uggos, yes. Scary people, no. If you see a truly scary guy, block *him*. But don't block everyone.

There are way too many rules now, and the rules don't make any sense. Men and women aren't supposed to look at one another or admire one another. Women sometimes catch me looking, and they seem to be angry about it. Do you think I was angry when the little girls followed me around in the market? No. I didn't turn on them and scream, "Stop looking at me!" Why not? Because I am not a crazy person. I smiled at them and told them I was nobody famous, just Miles. They smiled back and wandered off to find someone who really was a movie star, so he could buy them drugs. Just kidding. I guess.

But let's study another situation. The most common ploy of women when they go out seems to be this: they make camp somewhere in a group and then begin gabbing. Men then come up to the table or bar and hit on them. A very attractive woman may get hit on five or ten times in a night. She appears to think she is very powerful and in control of her destiny, because she gets to choose which guys she likes, if any of them. But this is no way to do it. Those ten guys may be the ten biggest losers in the room, and they probably are. They are definitely the ten most aggressive guys, by definition. You may be interested in dating aggressive guys, or not. I would guess not.

If I were a woman and didn't wish to actually make the first approach—which is admittedly daunting—here is what I would do. I would scan the room to see which guys really turned my legs to jelly, then I would invent little ploys to run into them, or at least to put myself in their line of sight. If they were playing pool, I would go play pool, or at least watch. This does happen. Some women are onto this trick, and good for them. It is not rocket science. But I have found that the percentage of women who do this is actually astonishingly low. On any given night, it rarely happens, and when it does happen it is not the attractive or smart women doing it. They find it beneath them, I guess. It is something they think only the dumpy and desperate do, and I thought that even while I was writing it. I could see the attractive women reading this and thinking, "I can't do that! It is too pathetic. I have to sit at my table with my girlfriends, ignore everyone in the room as if they aren't there, and act totally superior. If a guy comes up, I have to look put out, as if it never occurred to me a man might be interested in me in such a situation. I then have to treat him like a pathetic worm, to see if he can take it. Even though I am available, I have to pretend I'm not, just to keep my self-respect." And so on.

You may be shaking your head, saying it isn't like that, but you know it is. Women act like that on purpose, and they are even instructed to act like that in books and advice columns. I know, because I have read them. And not just in *Cosmo*. I have read that advice from Maureen Dowd at the *New York Times*. You are taught that men like this game. *Men like to have hurdles to jump. Don't make it easy.* **Wrong.** Men hate this game. It is true that men don't like women who are *too easy*. They have no respect for sluts. But they also don't like women who play these games. There is a medium ground, you know, and almost no one is inhabiting it. That medium ground is simply being nice to a guy. Meeting him halfway in the ritual.

But I have almost never encountered that. As you saw above, I have encountered it maybe a dozen

times over the years. That isn't a good statistic, ladies. Rather than flirting or seductions, I have most often encountered anti-seductions, even from women I later found out were interested in me. To say it even more directly, I have found illogical and annoying blocks placed in my way for no good reason, and these blocks were often pathological. They were part of some sickness, some dark seed planted in the heads of these women by governors who purposely wanted to mess them up. Why? I told you above: money. As a glorious mess, you are a much better consumer. If you were at home happy in bed with a lover or husband, you wouldn't be spending all your disposable income on makeup, clothes, hair color, surgery, tattoos, therapy, gym memberships, anti-depressants, sleeping pills, alcohol, and self-help manuals.

I could say a lot more, but I think I will stop. I will be told that I am not well-bred either: no well-bred person would talk about his sex-life in public. That may be true. However, I have told no secrets above, named no names. I have just stated a few facts. That said, I think my experience may be useful to some people, which is why I have taken the time to relate it. As compiled here, it may turn a light on in one or two heads, which is the best any writer can hope for. Besides, as usual, I didn't necessarily write it for you. I wrote it for me and for a few people I know are out there. You are just reading over our shoulders. If you are certain straight men no longer have anything useful to add to any conversation, you are welcome to ignore it and go read over someone else's shoulder.

I had intended to stop there, but I realized I have something else for you. Let's go back to the opening above in order to bookend this. You may think they are promoting women now just to be nice. After centuries of pushing women down, they are now pushing them up. Sorry to disappoint you, but that isn't what is happening. Feminism may have been started by real women, but it was very quickly co-opted by Intel for its trillionaire masters. In the context of this paper, the reason they are promoting women now in such strange and fantastic ways has nothing to do with helping them and everything to do with controlling them. If you take a person and promote them way above their abilities, have you helped them? No. Women are now taught that they are limitless, infinite goddesses, capable of all things. They aren't. Men are men and women are women, and neither one are gods or goddesses. Yes, they may have capabilities beyond what they have exhibited in the past, and may have great potential, but that potential is finite, limited by the fact they are human. Human beings are actually very limited creatures, like any other animals. They are capable of some things and incapable of the rest. If you tell them they are capable of *anything*, they are sure to fail very quickly, blaming themselves. They will then go into some sort of funk or neurosis, one that requires doctors, therapy, drugs, and spending lots of money on useless things that won't help. *This is just what the trillionaires want.* They have created your misery on purpose, and—ironically, perhaps—one of the primary causes of that misery is the fantastic promotion of you in the media.

The governors are applying the same project to children now, but women have been the main target in the past century. Another effect of this project is to make those under its sway intolerable. When you tell normal people they are great, they start to believe it. They then assume that this greatness has its privileges, and they expect to be treated like goddesses. They don't have to *act* like goddesses, because they remember achieving godhood without any effort at all: it was just thrust upon them at birth, with their female genitals. So they demand the privileges without doing anything to earn or deserve them. In short, they become intolerable. If they were children, we would call them spoiled brats. Everyone in America is now a spoiled brat, but because women benefit from the most promotion in the media, they are the worst.

That is just a generalization, of course. Some women are still sweethearts, and so are some children and men. But, by and large, modern Americans are probably the most spoiled-rotten people in the

history of the world. They were spoiled rotten on purpose, because if men and women are intolerable to one another, they will spend exponentially more money to compensate. This is marketing psychology 101, and it goes back at least to Bernays, in the 1920s.

Another point of this long promotion has been the demotion of men. You will say rich guys still run things, and that is true. But I'm not talking about them. I am talking about the 99.99% of guys, who aren't from billionaires families. They have to be kept down. Men have most of the testosterone in the world, so any revolution is going to come from us. Therefore, the promotion of women also acts as the demotion of men. It is a zero-sum game, since to have winners you always have to have losers. If you give more and more attention to women in the classroom, media, and everywhere else, you give less to men.

You will say that this should just piss men off, and they will revolt. Yes, so this demotion has to be backed up by various other projects. While men were being demoted, they were also being surreptitiously drugged in a variety of ways. Fluoride has been aimed mainly at men, as have all the hormone disruptors in the food supply. You don't think it is just an accident of nature that testosterone levels and sperm levels have plummeted, and that many men now have breasts, do you? No, that was done on purpose. They are turning women into men and men into women. Why? Because men that have been turned into women do not revolt. Their testosterone levels are too low. And women that have been turned into men can't revolt, either, for the same reason. Even women that take hormone supplements never reach the levels of an old-style natural man. You can destroy a man with drugs, but you can't really create one.

What female readers should take from this is that, again, you have to stop believing the propaganda aimed at you. It was not created to benefit you or your daughters; it was created to make you miserable. Yes, you deserve equal rights with men and equal pay for equal work and so on, but you are not infinite, you are not a goddess, and you were not born deserving any special treatment. You were mainly put here to care for men and children, and men were put here to care for you and children. Women have a special ability to heal men, and men have a special ability to heal women. That is just the way it is. But since that ability is innate and therefore free, the drug companies and medical corporations have to destroy that link in order to prosper. In order to sell things, they first have to short-circuit everything that is free and natural in this world.

As a tack-on, I will quickly address the Pizzagate scandal. I am getting a lot of emails on it, but I have no wish to write a long paper on it. Why? Because it is faked. It is like the Flat Earth project: it was created to divert attention away from the real problems, and also to blackwash real researchers. First of all, it came out of the Wikileaks papers, which are controlled leaks. Assange and Snowden and all the rest are agents, and they are running controlled opposition. They leak small stuff to keep you off the big stuff. More specifically, the Pizzagate scandal is the attempt to keep your eyes on Congressmen and other politicians, and off the trillionaires. That's why they still have a Congress and a President and political candidates: as puppets to draw your attention. It is a constant "look over here!" But *all* those politicians, including Trump, the Clintons, Biden, Podesta, and the rest are just actors, paid to keep your eyes off the prize. You should know that by now, but if you didn't the form of the Pizzagate scandal should have clued you in. It is ridiculous, and has signs of being manufactured all over it. It shouldn't fool anyone. Plus, please notice that it is being pushed in the mainstream, by places like the *New York Times* and the *Washington Post*. You will say the mainstream is trying to debunk it, but ask yourself why they would give it legs at all? The media covers up all real news, so why would these places be publicizing Pizzagate at all? Because they want you wasting your time studying it.

Just so you understand, I am not claiming pedophilia by politicians is “small stuff” while pedophilia by trillionaires would be “big stuff”. That isn’t my point at all. My point is that this is completely faked from the ground up. The stories are planted. It is all a tempest in a teapot. It is like the serial killer stories, which I have completely pulled apart in many papers. It simply did not happen, in any way or any form. It was either staged or only happened on paper. Manson, Dahmer, Bundy, and all the rest were just actors. They were never in jail and are still alive. Just as Sandy Hook never happened, the Boston Marathon deaths never happened, the O. J. Simpson murders never happened, and Pizzagate never happened.

The project also has the potential to blackwash me, since if I debunk it, other truthers can say I have joined the mainstream, which is also debunking it. Notice I am not even taking the time to debunk it. It isn’t even worth a debunking, except to the extent I show it was manufactured *by the mainstream* as a false target. The mainstream isn’t telling you that, are they? My analysis isn’t like the mainstream analysis, because I am telling you the mainstream has created this project itself. In short, Intel manufactured the story, and Intel is behind both the *New York Times* and the *Washington Post* (and all other media sources). They set it up just so they could knock it down, and so you could waste your time watching.

The timing is also no accident. It is no coincidence that so much seems to be happening right now. They have to keep my papers from going viral, and the way they do it is with a mountain of diversion. They have to keep my potential readers off chasing ghosts. If I am telling you something that is amazing and true, they have to come up with something even more amazing and false. And to a certain extent it is working. A small portion of my readers *are* being drawn off by Flat Earth or Pizzagate. I think they will be back, once they see sense again, but until then I have to deal with some crazy emails.

You see, that is another goal of the project: draw off *my* attention. They are hoping not just to snare my readers, but me. Any time I spend working on this is time I don’t spend on real events. Which is why I am going to stop writing.

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Blurred Lines



by Miles Mathis

After months of excruciatingly serious articles, I get to change speed a bit with this one. This is a response to [Elizabeth Plank at Policymic](#), who wrote a breath-heavy screed in July [2013] entitled *A Feminist Takedown of Robin Thicke, And Anyone Who Thinks There's Something "Blurry" About Sexism*. First of all, great title Liz. Way to keep it below 14 words. And so mod of you, capitalizing “and” but not “of” in the title: so avant garde.

For those of you who don't know, Robin Thicke (pictured above) debuted a new single last summer called *Blurred Lines*. It is just another fake R&B/rap tune, completely unmemorable except for the accompanying video. Robin tells us it took thirty minutes to write, and we wonder what they did the other 25 minutes. In it, three gorgeous models wearing nothing but a thong (or three thongs, actually—though it would be interesting to see them all in one thong) dance around and do other silly things. Oh, and three guys are there, too, although no one really sees them. Emily Ratajkowski steals the show with her perfect body, and I assume all men and most women who watch have their eyes on her most of the time, just going, “OH—MY—GOD!”



Which leads us back to Liz at Policymic, who argues the video is disempowering to women. It is sexist. Is it? No. A lot could be said about the video and the culture it is in, and I will say a few of those things here. But it isn't sexist.

But before we get into “sexist”, let's pause on “disempowering.” That is even easier to shoot down. Since your eyes are on the girls the whole time, they must have power, right? They have the power to make you look at them. They completely steal the show, and the guys let them. Are the girls made to look bad? No. They look fantastic, and they know it. You might disempower one of the guys by making him get naked, since he might not look so good naked. You might disempower some women by *making* them get naked when they didn't want to get naked—either because they looked bad naked or because they looked good but were uncomfortable. That would be bad and disempowering, and it shouldn't be done. We all agree on that. But you can't disempower Emily Ratajkowski by *letting* her get naked. Are you kidding me? That is like saying you could disempower Tiger Woods by making him play golf.

Let me tell you a secret: if you do something very well and people see you doing it, you have become empowered, not disempowered (what you do with that power is another question). Women now wish they looked like Emily Ratajkowski and men want to be her boyfriend. So what? What is wrong with that? That was true before the video and will be true no matter what culture we live in. Emily isn't “messed up” in any way, as far as we know. She isn't a drug addict or an anorexic or a child molester. The worst we can say is that she's exhibiting her sexiness in public, but at least her sexiness is straightforward and what most of would call fairly normal. She isn't sticking her tongue out like Miley Cyrus or licking a wrecking ball or something. She's just dancing around. She is just a girl with great tits. If girls weren't wanting to look like her, they would be wanting to look like the pretty girl down the street. Everybody wants to have tits like that, and the best we can do is admit it. Liz even admits it in her article. I can admit it. I wish I had tits like that. If I did I'd never leave the house.

As for the so-called bestiality in the video, I have to admit I missed it, too. What I saw was a stuffed dog and a real sheep. But no one was twerking either animal, as far as I remember. What I remember is the blonde girl holding the sheep in her arms, and the sheep blinking contentedly. The sheep didn't care the girl was almost naked. They looked sort of sweet together. I didn't get the bestiality thing until afterwards, when I *read* that they were referencing bestiality. I thought they were using the sheep to reference an “innocent lamb”, like the good girl in the song. Honestly. The whole video is actually very tame.

Now, what about Liz's point about the women being mostly naked and the guys being clothed? Is that

sexist? No. No one *wants* to see those guys naked. That wouldn't have helped sell the stupid song. What helped sell the stupid song was Emily Ratajkowski being naked, which almost everyone wants to see—man, woman, and child. They want to see her because she is so unbelievably perfect. That is a good thing, not a bad thing. Yes, some bad guys may wish to do horrible things to her, but I'll tell you another secret: those bad guys were bad before the video and they will be bad after the video. The video had absolutely nothing to do with them being bad guys. Seeing Emily's tits didn't make me into a bad guy, not even a little bit. I was born wanting to see tits like that and I will die wanting to see tits like that. It is called being a man.

That's right: beauty sells and it always has and always will. It helped sell the Venus de Milo, though some bad guy was so turned on he had to gnaw both her arms off. We are human, and we like to see beautiful human bodies. I don't mind seeing beautiful men, either. I can admire the *David* as much as the next guy. I don't mind looking at Hugh Jackman on the beach, although I feel what most women feel when they look at Emily: *I wish I looked like that—what can I do (that is easy) to look a bit more like that.* That is only natural. Hugh Jackman doesn't disempower me. He may even empower me to work out more and eat better.

Liz might say, "Yes, but we now take it to extremes. The girls don't just want to do a little yoga and skip the cookies to look like Emily. They want to have their entire bodies remade by plastic surgeons." Yes, that is a problem, but it isn't a problem caused by Emily Ratajkowski or by this music video. Personally, I don't have any impulse to get surgery when I see Hugh Jackman on the beach, and that is because I know that *surgery doesn't work*. I have seen the results on thousands of other people, and I don't want to look like them. I want to look better, not worse. I know that the only thing I can do is look my natural best, and other people have to come to that conclusion on their own. If they don't, there is nothing I can do about it. Outlawing music videos won't change it. Outlawing girls like Emily won't change it, either. Outlawing plastic surgery *would* change it. Why doesn't anyone talk about that? I guess because our culture is more interested in the right of plastic surgeons to make obscene amounts of money than it is in the right of Emily to be gorgeous. The feminists never talk about outlawing unnecessary plastic surgery, but they seem fine with outlawing natural beauty. I have never seen a feminist article attacking plastic surgeons and their ubiquitous advertising, but I have seen thousands of feminist articles attacking supermodels.

What about the lyrics? Liz tells us the song promotes rape. I have studied the lyrics, and again, I can't find anything "rapey" in there. The lyrics are stupid and shallow and vulgar, but I don't see anything remotely rapey. Let's hit the title first, which the feminists are saying indicates the "blurring" of rape definitions. No it doesn't. The blurring this song is talking about isn't *that* blurring. The blurring they are talking about here is the blurred signals the boy is getting from the girl. She is saying she is a good girl while wearing skin-tight pants. She is pushing her rump against his crotch while rejecting his come-ons. She is saying she doesn't want it while her body is saying she does. So the boy is asking for clarification. That is what the whole song is about, and it isn't hard to decode. If the boy were thinking about raping her, he wouldn't be talking to her, trying to *convince* her. She has said both yes and no, so he is asking for clarification.

The feminists will say it doesn't happen that way, but it does, in clubs and bars all over the country. Both the guys and the girls are very confused, and they have been for decades. And yes, it is the nicest girls that are the most confused. There are a lot of nice girls out there, desperate and confused, saying yes when they mean no and no when they mean yes, wanting to meet a nice guy who will do lovely things to them and with them without hurting them later, but not knowing where to look. A regrettable situation surely, one in need of some rules, but the "no means no" rule is not among them.

Read your Camille Paglia, for Chrissakes. She blew apart the whole “no means no” campaign twenty years ago. In male/female courtship, no has never meant *only and always* no, not in the 19th century, not in the 20th, and not in the 21st. Sometimes no means no, and if the woman shouts it at you, you can be sure it means no. If she grimaces when she says it or reaches into her purse for the mace or holds tightly to some homely guy next to her, it means a definite no. But often, no means “I want you to spend more time convincing me.” Women like to be convinced. It makes them feel *empowered*. They love the attention they are getting when you are trying to convince them. Everyone who is either a woman or who has dated a woman knows that. It is one of the basic facts of courtship, and the “no means no” campaign has been even more devastating for women than it has been for men, since it takes all that pleasure away from the woman.

I have personally seen it happen many times. I have been with a woman when she started playing the old game. She said no softly while squeezing my hand tightly. Since it was the 1990's and I was as confused as anyone, I pried my hand out of her grip and left, thinking that no meant no. I looked back from the door and saw that her face had fallen. Why was I leaving. Why wasn't I playing the glorious game with her? Liz knows why.

I lost entire years to that stupid rule. Why? Because I am a nice guy. A nice stupid guy who believed the feminist patter.

But isn't that the blurred line Liz is talking about? Again, no. I have been all over the blurred line I am talking about. I have never been anywhere near the blurred line she is talking about, because they aren't within a mile of each other. The blurred line I am talking about is created by the girl's indecision. Most people are indecisive, and young girls famously so. Therefore you have to be patient. You have to wait it out, and maybe do some subtle convincing. You treat her well so that she trusts you. Nothing manipulative about that, it is just the way things are. But the line Liz is talking about happens later, after the foreplay has started. That is when her line is crossed, and it can only be crossed by totally ignoring all signs from the girl. No “nice guy” can possibly cross that line, by definition. If you are nice guy regarding sex, it is because you are aware of the girl and how she is feeling. If you aren't, you aren't a nice guy, period. You're a selfish bastard. For this reason, I have never bought the whole “blurred line” idea. There is no blurred line. You either raped the girl or you didn't. She was either very happy she was there or she was not. If she isn't happy, you shouldn't be there. No upstanding guy would want to be in bed with a girl who wasn't happy. No nice guy has ever gotten anywhere near that line, not even the “blurriest” part of it.

What bothers *me* about the video and the culture in which it is embedded is not the blurred lines, it is the *mixed signals*. The video implies that we are a very sexual culture, and sexually liberated. But we aren't. It is all a pretense. Sex is used to sell things, but the culture as whole is still very screwed up. Men and women aren't getting along together very well, not sexually or any other way, and it isn't the fault of Emily or her tits. It is the fault of all these no-means-no campaigns and other equally stupid campaigns, which have so confused everyone we can hardly speak. All the idiotic campaigns of the past 40 years have given us a thousand ways to start a fight and break-up over nothing, but no way to stay together happily.

If feminists were really interested in the happiness of women, or their pleasure, they would have stopped pushing decades ago. They already had it won by 1980. All they had to do is sit back and collect their prizes into piles. And now, they are so far ahead of guys they should pity us. In most relationships, they have more than their share of power. Yes, some high-profile rich guys still act like

jerks, and I don't like watching it any more than you do. But high-profile women now act like jerks to the same degree. And—what is worse—average women act like jerks most of the time and don't even seem to realize it. They are swimming in so much power they can't even see the shore. And no one ever calls them on it.

But back to the video. Although I don't accept the so-called feminist critique, I do have some problems with the video, even beyond the fake sexual freedom it is selling. The main problem I have is that the music industry still seems to be in bed with the drug industry—legal and illegal. They have been pushing drugs since the 1950's, and it continues to crescendo. Although this particular video only pushes drugs to a small degree, it is still worth commenting on. We see Robin Thicke chasing one of the models with a huge syringe. Although it could be passed off as just more silliness, it does tie into the drug culture. We see that with the line in the lyrics

*Baby can you breathe? I got this from Jamaica
It always works for me, Dakota to Decatur, uh huh*

That's coke, of course, and I guess coke in a syringe is crack. I don't really know or care. That concerns me a lot more than Emily's tits, and it should concern you more, too. Why? Because titties are good, coke is bad. Can I make it any simpler than that? Titties have no side effects. Titties have no long-term effects. Titties are free.

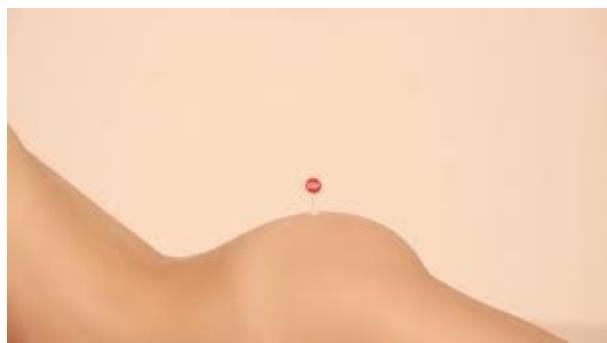
You will say that sex can be a drug, blahblah. Yes, it can, but there is a difference. If you equate the drug industry to the sex industry, you are leaving out the fundamental fact. Sex can be made into an industry, but drugs are *necessarily* an industry. Sex can be completely good. Titties can be completely good. Yes, they can be perverted or corrupted, but they are not necessarily so. Yes, you can get your titties from a pimp and pay high-dollar for them and they can turn you into a maniac. But you can also get your titties for free from your lover whom you treat very well and they can make you very happy. There is no analogy with coke. You always get your coke from a coke-pimp who charges way more than it is worth, and you always turn into a maniac. You never get your coke for free from someone who loves you, and it never makes you happier and healthier in the long run. Never.

Treated right, that desire for titties puts you in bed with your lover, where everything is grand. The desire for drugs never does that. It always puts you in company of a bunch of selfish creeps, burning themselves out, flushing money down the toilet, and acting like assholes. Oh, and drugs always end up enriching even bigger creeps, creeps working at Pfizer or the CIA. Can't say that about your lover's titties, can you?

So—to sum up—the problem was not the naked girls, it was using the naked girls to sell drugs and bad music. And using the naked girls to make you think we are a sexual culture when we aren't.



What would have been better is if Emily had worked with me instead these dopey pimp-wannabes. Then we could have seen her naked without having to look at those guys at all, and without having to see her in 10-inch heels with cars driving over her and little stopsigns up her butt. We could have admired her perfection without that crap music in the background and without the #THICKE (what was that?) blocking half the good parts and without that cheap thong cutting her lines. Next time she should consider working with a real artist. Of course you won't see that happen, since the minds of most people have been broken by the pressure of decades, and they prefer a loud vulgar romp to real art. And besides, it is hard to sell music videos and CD's and coke and advertising placement with real art. In a mass-culture, any bad song/silly video can be spun out into millions in merchandising, as long as you have at least one pair of perfect tits fronting it. But a great painting is just a great painting: it doesn't translate into mass media, doesn't look good at VEVO even in hi-def, doesn't look good on tour with a laser light show, and doesn't generate a fake argument in the press by which culture can be further atomized.



As I wind this down, I will make one final comment on Robin Thicke, who came out of this much worse than Emily Ratajkowski or any possible woman. His comments afterwards were so asinine they passed belief. That is about the only place I agree with Liz, here.

We tried to do everything that was taboo. Bestiality, drug injections, and everything that is completely derogatory towards women. Because all three of us are happily married with children, we were like, 'We're the perfect guys to make fun of this'. . . What a pleasure it is to degrade a woman. I've never gotten to do that before. I've always respected women.

What? First of all, how are drug injections taboo? Drugs are now commonplace, and that would include injections. But more importantly, how are bestiality and drug injections derogatory toward women but not men? My guess is more guys partake of bestiality, but in any case bestiality only affects those doing it, not men in general or women in general or sheep in general. And finally, what does being married or not married have to do with creating this video? Is it OK for married men to "make fun of" bestiality and drug injections and nude dancing and so on, but not bachelors? Thicke may have been nervous, what with not being able to lip-sync lines or read from a Teleprompter. He was expected to speak from his brain, and most people can no longer do that. His comments therefore look like gibberish. Next time he should just grunt and say, "I dunno, whatever", like most guys now do. That is the only safe thing for males to say anymore.

This is why women should pity men. We would have expected Emily to say something shockingly stupid afterwards, since she is being attacked as an air-headed fashion model. But she didn't. It was Robin Thicke who said the stupidest things by far. It is the guys in the video who look stupid, standing there with clothes on while everyone else is skinny dipping. They look like CEO's or bankers at a beach in France, swimming in their suits. It is the guys who look disempowered, since they need lots

of clothing and props and watches and sunglasses and hats and thousand-dollar jackets to look good, while the girls look great with nothing but a smile. *The guys are relying on the naked girls for their power.* Without the naked girls, no one would be watching this garbage. We have to be told that Robin Thicke has a big dick (it says that in the background), while we don't have to be told anything about the girls. We don't need to be told that the girls are sexy, do we? We don't need any proof that Emily has wow tits or that the other girls are hothothot, but I think we need more proof that Thicke has a big dick. If he had a big dick, I don't think he would have to be telling you he has one. Do you see Emily doing interviews and telling people she has great tits? That would be kind of redundant, wouldn't it?

I almost hate to say it, but I am afraid I am going to have to dodge back into conspiracy theory to finish this. My mom is a big feminist and I was raised as a feminist, so I have always thought women were equal and treated them as equal. That said, I gave up on mainstream feminism sometime in the 1980's. I used to think that feminism had sort of spun out of control after, say, 1985, due to natural causes. I used to say that the pendulum had swung too far, to explain some of the things that were going on. But I no longer think that. The pendulum isn't just swinging, it is being pushed. I have no proof that Elizabeth Plank is writing her feminist articles from Langley, VA, but it occurs to me that her article is just that sort of misdirection. Did she misread this whole issue only because she is so focused on women's issues, or did she misread it on purpose? It occurs to me she may be crying sexism to keep you away from other ideas. To see what I mean, you have to realize that the hyper-sexualizing of music video right now is not an accident. It is all of a piece with the other topics we have been looking at for the past few years, having to do with destabilizing the culture. Everything is now a psy-op, purposely pushed on you to crush your ability to think rationally. Re-read Robin Thicke's quote in that context and you see that they are trying to get you into a place where what he said makes sense. They want you to be so confused you can't tell sense from nonsense. The video also works on those lines, as I said, making you think other people are dancing around naked and having a good time. The director of the video and Emily Ratajkowski are interviewed, and they encourage you to chill out and have fun with it. But then everyone from Elizabeth Plank to Simon Lebon is paid to pop up and shame you if you do. If you liked looking at Emily's tits, you are sexist. Beyond that, just try to find a group of nice people you can dance around naked with. You won't find them. With only a few exceptions, the people in the US who would think of doing it are creepy. This isn't naturist Europe. This is still puritan America, only pretending to be liberated. We are caught in the vise of mixed signals, which is even worse than being a straight puritan. If you were a puritan, at least you knew what to expect. Everyone else was a puritan then, too. But now, everything you do is wrong. You are always too much or too little, too straight or too crooked. You are never just right.

That is no accident. You are caught in a decades-long program, and your discomfort was the goal. Is the goal. You are fed at least two lines of contradictory advice at all times, and they want to keep you in a state just short of cranial collapse. In the evenings, you are sold a world where everyone is having wild sex with very accommodating women (via TV, Hollywood, or porn), but the rest of the time you live in a world where no one is. The only way to get into that world is to *actually become a porn star*. And it turns out even that isn't any fun, since you can't come when you want to and you have to do it in front of cameras with creepy people, etc. You can't win, and it is because they don't want you to win. The billionaires became billionaires via your dissatisfactions and miseries.

Remember, porn is a multi-billion dollar industry. Do you really think porn is independent of the intelligence agencies? What other multi-billion-dollar industry do you know that has been allowed to remain independent of the government and all the government mobsters? Therefore, you see what you are meant to see, whether you are seeing it on TV, on film, or on the internet. Only your grandmother wants you to stop looking at porn. Everyone in government wants you to look at more.

What I am saying is that these videos and the scripted reactions to them are no accident. I agree that the entire culture would benefit from being more chaste in public, but that isn't what this is about. I agree that Miley Cyrus has gone too far and that young teenage girls and boys shouldn't be looking at that. But that isn't what this is about. It is about keeping you and everyone else on a yoyo, telling you one thing while showing you another. *That* is the blurred line that is more important than any of the others. The government has actually borrowed the yes/no blur of the woman, but in the case of the government the game has lost all possible charm. The government never gets around to actually satisfying you, because that would cut into their profit margins. They want you permanently and chronically and acutely dissatisfied, so that you will buy all their crap—all their products and all their propaganda. They do that by telling you YES, NO, YES, NO, YES, NO, even while they are fucking you.

But you know what, Miley Cyrus and Robin Thicke aren't even aimed at me. They mess me up a little bit more, or it is hoped, but the intended primary consumers of this shit are teenage girls. They are the ones being simultaneously encouraged and shamed, pushed and pulled, stretched and compressed. It looks to me like the junior high/highschool girl is job one for this sort of psy-op, since you can't succeed in this culture if you don't start early. These poor kids are turned into a big sexual mess before they hit sweet sixteen, and it is all downhill from there. If you can totally ruin their first experience, you have just raised the odds of ruining all their other experiences, and this is what is wanted. And if you have ruined all the heterosexual young women, you will have immediately ruined all the heterosexual young men, since it is a 2-fer. That's how sex is: if one side is broken, the whole thing is broken.

As you have seen, it isn't sexism that ruins these young girls. They aren't disempowered by the men around them, or by sexual rules stacked against them, or by any other double standards. They are disempowered by their own inability to make good decisions, and that inability is purposely cultivated by all the implanted adults, male and mostly female, giving them contradictory advice. Yes, if you're a top singer or actress or model, you may get preyed on by big bad men, but most young girls in this country never come up against that. What they come up against very early is a culture that can't seem to make up its mind about sex. They come up against the giant blurred line. Is sex good? Is it bad? Yes or no? But the culture won't tell them. It won't even clearly differentiate good sex from bad sex, although it isn't that hard to do. The lines are blurred on purpose; and when giving advice to young women, the lines are mostly blurred by older women. This must be, because young women won't listen to older men, or any men. Young women have been taught to look on all men as a species of morons, so we have to imagine that even when a young woman is "being manipulated" by an agent or producer, she is doing it only for the money, knowing full well what a moron, shit-brained bastard the guy is. In fact, that is a cliché, and isn't anything new. You can see that stereotype in movies from the 1940's and 50's, when the the young ingenue who everyone thinks is stupid goes back to the dressing room and tells the mirror the truth: she knows the producer is a crumb, but she will find a way around him—you'll see.

It isn't sexism, it is a lack of real opportunity, and it effects both sexes equally. In nearly every situation, sexual and non-sexual, you seem to find yourself on a road that forks two ways, but both ways lead to ruin. You are always given two choices and told to enjoy your freedom to choose, but both choices lead to ruin. Only an idiot would choose either one. Democrat/Republican, CBS/NBC, Foxnews/CNN, Congress/the President, Facebook/Twitter, Microsoft/Apple, NSA/CIA, and on and on and on. That is what we are seeing here again, but it has nothing to do with sexism. Boys are being destroyed just as efficiently as girls now, and probably more efficiently.

And another problem is being hidden behind the manufactured mainstream dialog. I have mentioned it before, but was of course totally ignored. The advice from feminists to girls now is don't get married, or if you have to, wait until you're thirty. But since we are allowing all sorts of chemicals in our food and water which have brought on puberty earlier and earlier, the advice from nature is just the opposite. Nature is turning girls on at 12, or 10 or 8. How do feminists plan to deal with that? Do you ever hear them talk about it? Do you see feminists on the front line against Monsanto and the FDA and the USDA, trying to get the chemicals out of the food and water? I don't. I don't know that I have ever seen that spun as a feminist issue, although that would make a lot more sense to me than the spin we have seen for four decades—spinning everything against men. Do only men work at Monsanto and the FDA and the USDA? Do only men work in the Justice Department? Are only men allowed in city councils and city council meetings? Some women are fighting this battle and some of them are feminists: obviously I am not talking to them. I am talking to the vast majority of people who have their heads buried on this and just about everything else.

If a young woman's body is ready for sex at 12, you have to deal with that one way or another, because *she* has to deal with it one way or another. And telling her to wait until she is 30 isn't the way to deal with it. You can't wrap her in plastic and you shouldn't turn her into a slut *a la* Miley Cyrus, so someone better come up with a third plan. Feminists seem to think birth control is a plan, but it isn't. Birth control is a plan against pregnancy, it isn't a plan for how a young woman is supposed to live from 12 to 30. I have heard from feminists, who have told me they don't need any help raising their daughters from the likes of me. Maybe they don't, but they need help from somewhere. We see the job most of them have done, and it isn't pretty. It may be time to quit pointing the finger at men and to instead look at those who are actually raising these girls: their mothers. The father, when he exists, is now normally found sitting in the corner sucking his thumb. He wouldn't make a peep if he remembered how. And as for college-educated moms taking advice from men in the media, you have to be kidding me. They would sooner take advice from gorillas or wombats. Women are getting their advice from other women, and have been for many decades. That by itself pretty much kills the idea of sexism. If the media is so sexist, why do women let it in the house and go to work for it? Are we to believe that *Vogue* is controlled by sexist men, but that women buy it anyway? Are we to believe that Oprah is controlled by sexist men, but women listen to her anyway? Oh, but I forgot, there aren't any supermodels in *Vogue*. And Oprah doesn't let any skinny pretty people on her show.

Again, I suspect that many of the women paid to write for the mainstream media are misdirecting on purpose. That is what the mainstream media now is: misdirection 24/7. If you are being led toward sexism and away from Monsanto, it is no accident. If you are being led toward racism and away from the CIA, it is no accident. If you are being led toward sexism and away from Pfizer, it is no accident. If you are being led toward racism and away from Goldman-Sachs, it is no accident. You are told the problems are huge, but you are led away from the real problems, so it is no accident they never get solved. The mainstream media isn't mainly spearheading a war against women or blacks by white men, it is a war against the poor and what is left of the middle class by the very rich. That is known, by anyone who wants to know it. If you are disempowered, it isn't because you are male or female, black or white, it is because you weren't born into the right 400 old families. It is because you haven't been recruited by the Intelligence communities. Marry into the families or join the New World Order, and you too can become empowered, just like those folks in the media pouring stupid ideas into your heads from a million subsidized fonts.

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More on Propaganda in Art

a second look at Bo Bartlett



by Miles Mathis

*First published May 3, 2014
this is a review and opinion piece*

I have found that most Americans—and most people generally—have a very low tolerance for the truth. They pay a constant lip service to the truth, but most can't stand to be in the same room with it for more than a few odd seconds a year. But a few people still hunger for the truth, and will seek it out even though it end up giving them a temporary fit. These people are my readers.

I know that even my most die-hard readers are having trouble digesting my recent papers, but fortunately or unfortunately (depending on how you want to look at it), the mountain just gets steeper after this. Look on this paper as a bit of a breather. Although it may tax your lungs a little, it is nothing compared to what I have in store for you soon.

Over the last six months, we have discovered that the [CIA is behind Modern Art](#), the Modern museums, and the Modern market. We have also discovered more recently [the role of money laundering](#) as one of the reasons for that control. Today, we will ask if that control extends to parts of the Realist market.

We (or at least I) have assumed that the big fish gave up on Realism about a century ago. They switched to Modernism, which they discovered was far easier to manipulate. But since the government agencies now have their fingers in just about everything, we should expand our analysis and suspicion to every market. We should never assume that any market is too small for manipulation, especially a market that is part of the media. Art remains part of the media, and the CIA and other government agencies have long known the power of media to sway opinion. So we should never have assumed Realism was too small to notice. Although they have been trying to destroy Realism for most of the last century, what was left of it has not been free of manipulation—as we will now see.

Everything below is just my opinion. That opinion is based on the evidence I will give you, but it is nonetheless opinion. It may be true or not. I give you the facts and you decide. I don't offer anything here as proof, only as *indication*.

A few years ago I wrote [a review of Bo Bartlett](#), praising some things and criticizing others. One of the things I mentioned there was that his politics seemed to be a bit difficult (for me) to decode. He has done many political paintings, and while it is easy to see he is on the left and not the right (Democrat rather than Republican), the rest is a bit blurry, to say the least. Well, since then his politics has come into higher focus (for me), and so I am returning to make further commentary. If you think that artists shouldn't be talking about each other, you won't like this at all, but that isn't my concern. If you are one of those people, stop reading now. I happen to think I have a right to talk about whatever I want, and if it seems important, I publish it. If you are squeamish about opinion, go back to the safety of the mainstream, who will tell you what to think without effort.

What got me into this present line of analysis and present paper is the portrait of Obama above, which Bartlett did in the past couple of years. It is now being sold as Obama buttons, I believe. Since I am about to tear into Bartlett for this Obama propaganda, I feel I should repeat to any new readers that I am not a Republican or conservative of any kind. Old readers will know this, but I repeat this as a nod to anyone just showing up to this party. I have always despised the Republican party and almost everything it stands for. I despised Ronald Reagan and I despise all the Bushes. So this is not some small-minded factional argument I am about to make. It is based on facts that are public and that everyone should know by now, including Bo Bartlett.

In short, it is known that Obama has a worse record than George Bush, and that includes his record on things that are supposed to be of concern to liberals, including human rights. Back in 2008, I gave Bartlett a pass on this, since it was still remotely possible at that time that Obama might live up to at least one of his campaign promises. He hasn't, and the levels of fascism have continued to increase in this country since 2008. Although I am not naïve enough to believe Obama is actually making any decisions, his administration is continuing to start wars without Congressional authorization; is practicing illegal rendition, imprisonment and torture; is authorizing illegal drone strikes; and is murdering American citizens without due process (see the Anwar al-Awlaki saga). The Obama administration has ignored all the rules of international warfare, overthrowing governments at will (see Libya) and murdering innocent civilians—including women and children—with no compunction and no remorse. Beyond that, at home his administration has ignored all parts of the Constitution, illegally extending the power of the executive via various Patriot Acts, Military Tribunal Acts, and NDAA clauses. It has stood by while the Department of Homeland Security has created various gestapoies and brownshirts to terrorize America, faking events and creating vast confusion and fear. The police have been militarized and the mainstream media has been completely consumed by government mouthpieces. Almost nothing you hear on the news is true and much of it is manufactured using green screens, hired actors, and other stooges. None of this is conspiracy theory. It is known to anyone who wants to know it. Most of it is admitted at mainstream sources like Wikipedia. I will not list more of Obama's outrageous sins to honest governance, but if you wish to see a longer indictment, [just read my previous papers](#).

So the fact that Bartlett is still cheerleading for Obama as of 2014 is big red flag. We could be generous and just say that Bartlett isn't too bright. He is too busy painting and waving flags to actually read anything, and he just believes what Anderson Cooper tells him on CNN. But I happen to think that explanation fails. Bartlett doesn't seem to me like a Democratic party twit, too dull to see through the world around him. When I studied him before, I got the impression of a pretty smart guy.

But if we take this path where Bartlett is assumed to be smart enough to know better, we find ourself in some thorny weeds pretty quickly. This is because Bartlett is not only creating Obama buttons, he is also cheerleading for gun control. If we go to his website, we find an extensive blog, where Bartlett *expresses his opinion* on a wide variety of subjects. Dummies don't normally do that. Dummies normally can't write as well as Bartlett can. Bartlett is both very charming and very smooth. That takes a level of intelligence, as we all know. Given that, we are supposed to believe Bartlett is smart enough to have a smooth opinion on a wide variety of important topics, and smart enough to create a very readable blog, but not smart enough to see through the obvious government propaganda.

In his blog on gun control, he starts by reminding you of all the recent tragedies, like Sandy Hook, Boston Marathon, etc, etc. So he is just taking those as given, with no analysis. But to do that requires we believe Bartlett hasn't noticed on his own that Sandy Hook and the others smell fishy. It also requires us to believe he hasn't heard through the grapevine that many intelligent people are saying these events were fake. I have trouble believing either of those things. Everyone I know, *even the dummies*, knows there is scuttlebutt concerning Sandy Hook.

What I have found is that most people *publicly* calling for gun control right now are hidden agents. These faked events were created to give agents an opportunity for calling for gun control, and after the events, they did. Therefore, anyone now publicly calling for gun control should raise your suspicion. Of course, not all of them *are* agents. Some really *are* dummies and are just repeating what they are hearing around them, to look smart and appear to be part of the conversation. But the more high-profile and intelligent and *influential* these people are, the more suspicious you should be. This is why my suspicions have been raised concerning Bo Bartlett. Bartlett has been creating paintings that could be interpreted as propaganda for a long time, so when we see him parroting mainstream propaganda concerning gun control and Obama and so on, we should look more closely.

Bartlett's bio is pretty spotty, so it isn't easy to get extensive information on him. There are only a couple of paragraphs at Wikipedia, for instance. But once my suspicions were raised, other things began to fall into place. I have always wondered how Bartlett rose so high in Realism so fast, despite the fact that hundreds of realists I know can paint better than he can. I will be told, "Miles, he got where he is by doing PR, something you seem allergic to. He has contacts, and works hard to get himself out there." And if you go to his bio, you get some evidence of this. We are told he started out in film*, and got entrée into realism sucking up to Andrew Wyeth and his wife Betsy by making a film about them. Maybe it was one of them who suggested he paint big politically correct paintings in order to get into the second level museums, but however that may be, that is what he did. In the late 1990's, I noticed he was having success with these museums and thought to learn something from him. I said to myself, "Hey, that's good idea. There isn't as much competition for shows at these smaller museums, and some of them aren't so stridently Modern." So I put together a packet and sent it to several of the ones that had worked with Bartlett. No response, not even even a "no, thanks." I found that peculiar then, but didn't really think much more about it at the time.

The reason it is peculiar is because before Bartlett came along, museums weren't doing shows for unknown realists. Or even for *known* realists. They still aren't. I suspect there were orders from on high *not* to do shows for any realists. It was and is extremely rare for a museum to do a show for a realist. I think Richard Schmid had a show with the Gilcrease in Tulsa, but that was after being in the market for more than three decades. How was Bartlett able to just waltz in and get shows at a dozen museums across the country, in his first decade of serious painting? Was it only the Wyeth connection, or was something else going on?

I will be told, “Miles, for heaven's sake, it is because Bartlett does Americana and you do these big nudes with pubic hair. You probably frightened the curators to death.” That's sounds plausible if you pass it by at 80 mph, but otherwise it is nonsense. It is nonsense for several reasons: 1) Why couldn't these curators send me a note saying “no, thanks”? We could just assume it is because they are rude sons of bitches, except for 2) These museums haven't made a policy of showing any other top realists on a consistent basis. Except for Bartlett, they don't do it. In most cases, it doesn't look like a policy to promote Realism so much as a policy to promote Bartlett. I find that odd. 3) If these museums *are* showing Bartlett because he is painting Americana, that by itself tends to prove my point. In my opinion, museums should put shows together based on quality, not based on whether the art is promoting some feel-good emotion about America. If these museums are choosing art based on some form of political correctness, it automatically proves they are tools of government of one kind or another. 4) The museum is the one place where nudes should not seem out of place. The nude has been a staple of artistic subject matter since the Greeks. It is the one place where we don't protect children from nudity (unless it is unbelievable vulgar). For this reason, it is very difficult for me to believe that museums are ignoring me because I paint nudes. Not one of them sent me a note saying, “We see you do a lot of non-nudes as well. Could we just do a show of those?” 5) Bartlett also paints nudes with pubic hair, so the argument doesn't fly from the first word.

People like to accuse me of making up things to suit myself, but already you have seen that there are indeed several red flags popping up with Bo Bartlett. I did not make these things up, I am just circling them for you.

Another one to circle is his early promotion by *ArtForum* and *Art in America*. See March and June of 1989. What other American realist, doing Americana, was getting space in *ArtForum* or *Art in America* in 1989? Those are Modern mags, not Realist mags. Even Odd Nerdrum couldn't get any mention in those magazines in 1989. He finally had to buy his way into *ArtNews* more than a decade later. But somehow Bartlett found a way through doors no one else could get through. How did he do it? Even the link to Wyeth doesn't explain it, because the editors of those magazines have been trashing Wyeth all along. The Moderns always hated Wyeth more than almost anyone else, except maybe Rockwell. I don't think he or his son Jamie Wyeth ever got a positive mention in those magazines. So how did Bartlett manage it?

Another thing you may wish to consider is one of the few pertinent facts we do get from Bartlett's bio: his PEW Fellowship from 1993. He says he got it in 1994, but Wikipedia says he got it in 1993. This art fellowship was established in 1992, so Bartlett was one of the first 24 recipients. This is a red flag because although Bartlett claims to be liberal, the PEW charitable trusts were set up by ultra-conservatives. PEW has funded the John Birch Society, the American Enterprise Institute, and the Brookings Institution, the last two of which are basically mouthpieces of neo-fascism. The PEW trusts were started by the Pew family, and they made their money from Sunoco, or Sun Oil, one of the largest companies in Pennsylvania. They came out against the New Deal in the late 1930's, and sided instead with the other old families of the US who wished to undermine democracy at every turn. More recently (2012), Sunoco has decided to exit the oil refining business, basically selling out to the Carlyle Group. This is fantastically odd, seeing an oil business quit during a time when oil companies are making record profits. For example, ExxonMobil had a total revenue of 460 billion in 2008, and a net profit of 45 billion. Sunoco isn't as big as ExxonMobil, but it is huge. You will say that was 2008, but there is an energy boom going on right now, as USA Today admitted [two days ago](#). So this looks like another of the Carlyle Group's leveraged buyouts, though where the leverage is coming from, only they can say. For more on the Carlyle Group, see the film *Fahrenheit 9/11*, where Michael Moore does a

pretty good job of exposing the Carlyle Group's illicit profiteering after 2001, via defense contracts. The Carlyle Group is one of those big neo-conservative funds with ties to the Bushes, Cheney, Rumsfeld, the Pentagon, and Intelligence.

You may also be interested to know that the PEW trusts were involved in the Barnes' Collection dust-up, where Walter Annenberg and other billionaire assholes broke the will of Barnes, basically stealing his art collection away from Merion for Philadelphia.

The PEW trusts also fund the misnamed Center for American Progress, which we are told is a progressive or left-leaning organization, but which is really just a front for blue fascism. You can see this even in the whitewashed blurb at Wikipedia, which admits that among the "high profile senior fellows" at CAP is Lawrence Korb, who was assistant secretary of defense for Reagan. If you think he is progressive, you better check your pulse. Wikipedia also admits CAP helped Congress develop "strategic re-deployment" during the Iraq War. Curiously, the "strategic re-deployment" link at Wikipedia is broken, but I can tell you it is more Newspeak. It was a way to make the public think we were moving troops out, while the Pentagon was moving more troops in.

So you see that the PEW trusts fund these fake progressive organizations. Is Bo Bartlett, like the Center for American Progress, just pretending to be progressive? It is hard to prove anything for sure, but I would say he is pretending to be for peace, since he started a Peace Award but still supports Obama. Those who are really for peace don't support a President who has involved us in every war he could find. Although Obama won the Nobel Peace Prize, his record indicates he has been a war President *par excellence*. If Bartlett wishes to indict people for war crimes—as he has by publicizing the atrocities of the School of the Americas—he should take a closer look at Obama. Several Congresspeople (and many others, worldwide) have pushed for charging Obama with various war crimes, especially for the administration's actions in Libya and for illegal drone strikes in Pakistan, Afghanistan, and Yemen. See [this article](#) from the London *Guardian* from just six months ago, if you aren't up to speed on such things. There we find Amnesty International, Human Rights Watch and three United Nations Special Reporters all telling us US drone strikes are illegal under international law.

But we don't even have to look that far. Bartlett gave his 2011 Peace Award to Father Bourgeois, who has been protesting the School of Americas since 1983. That's when he and others broke into Fort Benning in Georgia, reading a homily for slain Archbishop Oscar Romero of El Salvador. Well, Bourgeois is *still* protesting at Fort Benning, and the military training program is still there. They renamed it WHINSEC, but it is basically unchanged. Twenty people were arrested there in 2010 for protesting continuing US interference in Latin America. Well, you can't blame Reagan for what the Department of Defense is doing now, can you? The US military has continued its policy of secret targeted killings under Obama, and these murders take place all over the world, including of course South and Central America. With the new use of drones, it is probable these murders have expanded, since it is now so easy. This is why many accuse the Obama administration of being worse than any before: new technology makes both murder and secrecy even easier. I would guess that many or most of those protesting at Fort Benning, including Father Bourgeois, don't support Obama or his administration, and the reason they don't support Obama is that he is continuing the war crimes of those before him, plus a few. So why is Bartlett still supporting Obama?

But back to the PEW Fellowship. You will say Bartlett has no control over who decides to give him \$50,000 in start-up money, but that isn't true regardless. He could have applied for grants somewhere else. Taken by itself, I admit it isn't conclusive of anything, but with all the other red flags here, it

raises suspicion.

For another red flag, let us return to Bartlett's [next to last blog post](#). The last was on gun control. This one is a short piece he says he wrote "for NPR's 3-minute fiction about a US President." My first thought was, "NPR has a contest asking for fictional accounts of US Presidents?" But no, NPR has a contest for fiction, but Bartlett added the part about US Presidents. He needed a comma. He should have said, "for NPR's 3-minute fiction, about a US President." Anyway, I still wonder if we need more fiction about US Presidents. I should think we are already pretty much full up on historical fiction about US Presidents. What I would like to see is three minutes of *truth* about a US President—*any* US President.

Anyway, Bartlett says his story is non-partisan, but he manages to include being picked up as a hitchhiker by "a carload of black kids," almost getting raped by a "fine, nice gentleman," a brother who is in a methadone clinic, and a pick-up by Bush, Jr. This last pick-up is obviously composed to remind you of Georgie's National Guard controversy. So the entire 3-minute fiction is anything but non-partisan. I would call it poorly disguised agitprop. I encourage you to read it. It is surpassingly strange, by any measure.

But it gets weirder. Since my last article on Bartlett in 2009, he has added another genre to his *oeuvre*, one I am also not really able to decode. In his recent works pile, we find several paintings like this:



I am an extremely liberal guy, and most people probably thought I would get to painting porn before Bartlett, but I would say that in some ways he is now far ahead of me. I will be told he is just celebrating lesbianism, in a politically correct way, but even so, this confuses me. I don't know if that is his wife Betsy Eby, since that head isn't painted very well, but I am pretty sure this is:



That is titled “Betsy and Alyssa”. They look more than friends to me. This one is also strange:



It is like Bo is telling us Betsy has crossed over and he can't stand to watch. Also notice that little smoke stream Bo is watching rise in the distance. That's his personal end-of-the-world signal, which he has used in many paintings. He is telling us that Betsy is dancing with her girl-lover while Armageddon is on the horizon.

He was still at it in 2013:



Maybe I am reading this all wrong, but that makes me very sad. Not because I have anything against lesbianism, but because Bo is painting his great love with another lover. I wouldn't want to paint my wife with another lover, man or woman. I don't think that makes me a conservative. It makes me a romantic.

These paintings are also weird from a psychological standpoint, since Betsy is either becoming more manly or Bo is painting her that way. In many of the new ones, he is giving her either a slight beard or mustache. We now see Betsy as marginally repellent, which means Bo, the artist, must be seeing her that way. He puts a lot of gray in her skintones, in places where you wouldn't necessarily expect it.



I am pretty good at reading emotional tone in a painting, and these paintings don't read as a celebration of lesbianism. They read as another sad artifact of Modern America, where everyone is more and more

sexually screwed up. There is deep and transparent pathology in these newer paintings, and I find them very hard to look at. If Betsy is a lesbian, why did she marry Bo?

Here's another example:



That's called "Blind Tom." Why is Bartlett painting a blind man, you should ask. Well, here is your next psychological clue:



That is called "Home." It's dark inside the house, Betsy is looking very confident as usual, and Bo is crawling around on his hands and knees, too emasculated to let us see his face. The baby looks dead, as if Betsy just stepped on its head. Bartlett just wishes he were blind.

These lesbian paintings are also another red flag, since they seem to *promote* lesbianism. Not coincidentally, the government has also been promoting homosexuality for decades. I happen to think homosexuality is natural and fine. I have always had friends who are homosexual (including Graydon

Parrish—just ask him), and they know I am not any sort of homophobe. If you will remember, [I defended Graydon's AIDS memorial](#), as well as his 911 memorial. That said, I do not think the government should be *promoting* homosexuality. Whatever sexuality you have, it doesn't need to be promoted or denied, it just needs to exist. The government doesn't need to be involved one way or the other. But we now know the government has been promoting homosexuality for a long time. Why would they do that? Why would they switch from suppressing it to promoting it? Because it fits many of their new schedules, including depopulation, break-up of the family, and de-masculination. Homosexuality is fine for homosexuals, but promoting homosexuality to straights creates chaos and confusion, and that fits right into the governors' current plans of overall destabilization. They want your brain, your heart, and your dick to be upside-down and topsy-turvy, so that you can't tell up from down or left from right. If you are pulling yourself in 50 directions at once, you won't be capable of any meaningful action or reaction, including rational resistance.

Notice that Bartlett isn't just promoting lesbianism, he is promoting a de-masculinating kind of lesbianism, where a woman married to a straight man *becomes* a lesbian, and the man ends up crawling around on his hands and knees, totally demoralized.

For this reason, I read Bartlett's new paintings as just more propaganda. While I admit it is entirely possible Bo Bartlett and Betsy Eby are just naïve progressives, and that Bartlett is simply chronicling her forays into lesbian sex, it is also possible we are witnessing more than that. We have seen *proof* of many of thousands of seemingly normal and earnest artists, writers, editors and critics being controlled and paid by the CIA [in my previous papers](#). Both the CIA and the artists ended up being forced to admit it. So we have to at least consider the possibility that we are being manipulated here as well. If we are looking at what appears to be propaganda, why should we assume it is accidental propaganda? No propaganda we have seen before turned out to be accidental, so the rational assumption should be this propaganda isn't accidental either.



That doesn't look like accidental propaganda to me.

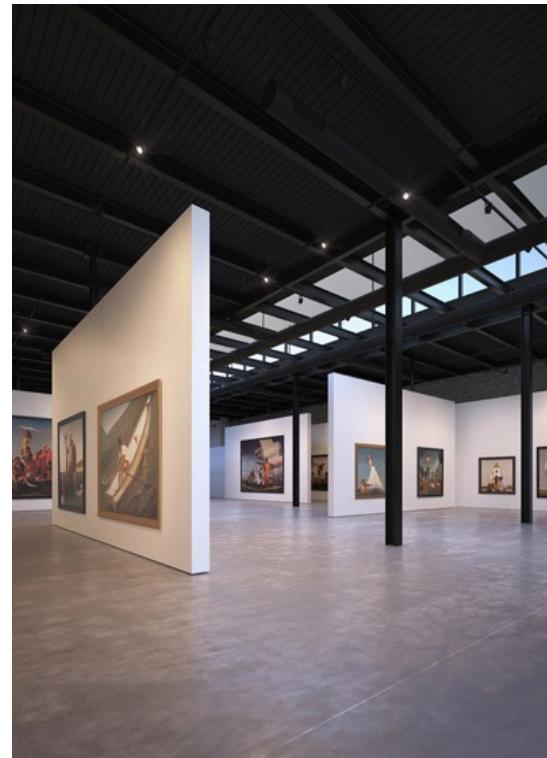
In closing, let us look at the [Bo Bartlett Center](#) at Columbus State University. This was just founded last year, and consists of what we are told is a \$10 million gift of Bartlett to the university of his paintings, journals, etc. Since Bartlett is still in his 50's, this seems a bit premature, not to say strange. Once again, I can't make sense of it. To start with, I don't know why he would want to give them to the university, since he never went there. But more importantly, I can't understand why they would want them. We have to assume the lesbian paintings aren't part of the gift.

That was cheeky, I admit, but seriously, what other university is accepting gifts like this from living realists? I can just see Bartlett's teacher Nelson Shanks offering his unsold works to Penn State or someplace. They would tell him to get lost. In my experience, all universities are hotbeds of Modernism. No one there knows how to paint, and no one wants to know. Remember, it was only a few years ago (2005) that [I was writing about George Washington University](#) closing its traditional art program. You may think things have changed since then, and you are right: they have gotten worse! If I donated any of my paintings to my alma mater the University of Texas, they would throw them in the incinerator with maximum speed and force, and it isn't because I am not as famous as Bo Bartlett. It is because they *aren't Modern*.

Again, Bartlett didn't really hit the big time until the mid-90's, so he has been known to most people for less than two decades. And like me, he is still in his 50's. How does that qualify him to have his own University Art Center? Like everything else to do with Bo Bartlett, it doesn't really make any sense. I am quite happy for any University to be promoting realism, but I can't convince myself this is what this is about. Once again, I suspect this is a bait and switch game, by which prospective artists are pulled into the program and then propagandized until their eyes fall out.

You may not understand how I can think that, but remember that is what we saw with the National Portrait Competition, which everyone thought at first was a nod to realism and tradition and portraiture, but which turned out to be [another game of the Moderns](#). I predict that Bo Bartlett at Columbus State University will turn out to be like [Eric Fishl at the Pennsylvania Academy](#): the opportunity to turn prospective realists into a new crop of shallow propagandists.

For more evidence of that, we can look at the paintings he has donated.



Once again, there is or should be mystery here, since normally a top artist gets famous by *selling* paintings. But if all these major works are still in his private collection, I assume that means he *didn't* sell them. We aren't told that his clients are giving up any of these paintings for the collection. But we *are* told, "The artist anticipates premiering his new works at the Bo Bartlett Center gallery before their exhibition in other museums and galleries." Again, very strange, since such a museum doesn't have the tools to facilitate sales. It doesn't normally have a sales staff to deal with buyers, for a start. You could say it is unprecedented, but "unbelievable" would be more accurate.

Bartlett's primary gallery since the late 80's has been PPOW, which is also otherwise Modern. They carry no one else remotely like Bartlett. I find that unexplainable. And if you look at the Wikipedia page on one of the owners, Wendy Olsoff, you see that Bartlett isn't even listed as one of their top artists. With all these major works unsold for years, that isn't really a surprise.

I will be told that Bartlett sells better than I do, but that isn't the point. I am not claiming to be successful in the market; he is. I admit I have had poor representation, and that I have pretty much given up on finding good representation. That's why I decided to attack all the markets after about 2004. They all seemed to me too corrupt to ever do me any good. But we are supposed to believe Bartlett has been a major success, so successful he merits his own university art center before he hits 60. I am showing you that much of that success is just an illusion.

I hope you understand my argument here. I don't really have a problem with these paintings being exhibited at the University: they are better than what is hanging in most university contemporary collections. The problem is understanding the mechanism by which Bartlett achieved this, or the mechanism by which Bartlett plans to continue making a living. If you argue Bartlett achieved it by being more famous than other realists, you have to ask how he got more famous while failing to sell all these major works. I don't know any other realist in his 50's or younger (or older, for that matter) who has his own Center at a University. You see, it isn't just a matter of donating \$10 million dollars worth of paintings and journals, it is a matter of the University devoting a building and permanent staff and paying for lights and air conditioning and a hundred other things, *and doing this for a realist artist whose works have not sold*. It does not compute.

The only way (I can see) to explain it rationally is that Bartlett is the hidden scion of some great family like the Rockefellers or Vanderbilts, or that he is underwritten by the CIA. Or, like Anderson Cooper, maybe he is both**. Actually, he may be linked to an even bigger family: the Rothschilds. I know that some readers will be rolling their eyes, as the theme from the Twilight Zone begins to play, but wait. If you study the announcement of the Bo Bartlett Center closely, you find Bartlett is sharing gallery space with the Benno Rothschild Collection of New Guinea Art, donated to the university in 2004. With some [more research](#), we find this:

"The Rothschild family has played a major role in the development of Columbus State since its founding in 1958 and we greatly appreciate their support," said Rexford Whiddon, director of major gifts.

Jac. H. Rothschild, father of Benno Rothschild, was an original steering committee member who worked with President Thomas Whitley to create the Columbus College Foundation. The former fabric manufacturer is noted for his committee role and 10-year dedication to acquiring funds.

Curious, to say the least. Jacob Rothschild died in 1993, the same year Bartlett got his PEW grant and began his rise. So far this is all circumstantial, I admit, so the logical thing to do is Google "Bartlett Rothschild", to see if there is any link between the two families in the 20th century. Amazingly, [there](#)

is.

Irma Bartlett was born Irma Florine Rothschild. She was the daughter of Max. M. Rothschild of New York City. Irma's brother was J. A. Rothschild of Rothschild and Co. [New York City], and her sister was Mrs. Austrian, whose husband was Alfred S. Austrian, a well-known Chicago attorney with the firm Mayer, Meyer, Austrian and Platt. She married George Walter Bartlett and they both survived the sinking of the Lusitania. She died in 1949.

Helen Bartlett was born Helen Rothschild. She was the daughter of Walter Allen Rothschild. She married James Agard Bartlett in 1930. She died in 1998 and he died in 1954. They had two female children, Mary and Myrta.

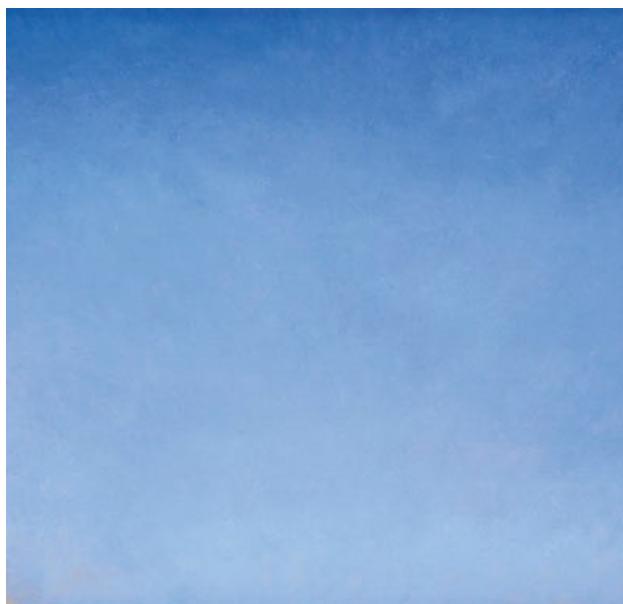
You will say we are all related, so that is meaningless, but try Googling "Mathis Rothschild". Nothing. No reports from the genealogy sites mentioning marriages between the two families. Try Googling your own last name with Rothschild or Rockefeller. Odds are you won't find a thing.

In this regard, it is also worth remembering that the first Jewish governor of any State was [Washington Bartlett, who was Governor of California in 1887.](#)

Without spending hours or days in the genealogy sites‡, it is unlikely I will find anything conclusive, but I did trip across one more easy tidbit. Bartlett's dad died in 2012, and his obit tells us he worked for Standard Oil before the war. Standard Oil is Rockefeller. Maybe his dad was just pumping gas, or maybe there was a closer connection. I couldn't get anywhere with that, either. I tried to find his mother's maiden name, which might have gotten us somewhere, but hit a dead-end there as well.

Speaking of his dad, Bartlett has his last portrait of his father on his death bed [for sale at Dowling Walsh Gallery](#) for \$80,000. I find that at least as curious as all the rest of this. I ask you, if you had painted a portrait of your dad on his death bed, would you stick it in one of your galleries? I wouldn't. Not only because I wouldn't expect it to sell and wouldn't expect the gallery to want it, but more importantly because it is in incredibly bad taste to try to make a buck from it. That is a private collection piece and should remain in his family.

At the same gallery, he has several 15" x 15" paintings of blue sky for \$30,000.



I guess that is for rich people who want to donate to the “let's pretend Bo is famous fund,” without having to take home a lesbian painting.

Just as bad is this:



That is 18" x 18", and we are told it sold. Given the size, we must assume it sold for about \$30,000. Any true realist or artist would be ashamed to paint that or sell it, for any price. Charging high prices for nothing is not a realist trick, it is a Modern trick. If you are a fellow realist, I ask you, “would your gallery accept that? Is there any chance they would put that on the wall with a price tag of \$30,000?” The answer, of course, is no. They know there is no clientele for that. They don't know any real people who would pay all that money for a poorly painted salt container. Absolutely no one is that stupid. *No one*. Not even mentally retarded people are that stupid. I have known some challenged people—siblings of friends and so on—and I have talked to them. Even if you gave them a billion dollars to blow, they wouldn't blow it on paintings like that. They would buy a billion dollars worth of candy and toys, but they wouldn't buy one single work of non-art. You couldn't convince a dog or a porpoise to buy something like that, but we are supposed to believe someone paid \$30,000 for it?

Frankly, I am past believing it. Just as I no longer believe the Modern market is real, I no longer believe that paintings like this are selling for high prices in “realist” galleries. It's a con of some sort. I can't prove to you what con is being perpetrated here, but since the actual sale isn't believable, some con is being pulled. We now know that one of the cons in the Modern galleries is money laundering. The mainstream media has reported on that, so we know it is happening. But I will suggest to you another possibility, one I think is more likely in this case. The so-called recession we are still in has lasted for at least seven years, and while most people have lost money and buying power, the rich have gained it. The rich are actually getting far richer with each passing year, and the richer they are the more this applies. The wealth distribution in the US is now about the same as Uganda. While you are probably struggling to pay the rent, the billionaires are now doubling their money every few years. Well, art is run by very rich families. They now *own* it. And they don't have to make money on art. They make enough money elsewhere. Art is where they spend money. But they don't spend money buying paintings. They could care less about art or paintings. What they are spending money on is their children's hobbies. The rich have all these children who need something to do, and because they already have all the money in the world, they can do whatever they want. Many of them want to pretend to be artists. Some want to be actors, but probably a greater number want to be artists. They

see acting as hard compared to being an artist. Directors make actors get up early and work all day, but artists don't have to do much of anything. If you are a contemporary artist, you only have to crank out a few paintings a year, and each painting may only take 30 minutes. That salt container probably took Bartlett less than an hour. I could paint it in about half an hour, maybe less if we were in some kind of race.

Therefore, when you see these nothing paintings of blue sky selling for big money, you aren't seeing a real sale. You are seeing one rich family supporting the kids of another rich family. It is like a vast billionaire cooperative kindergarten. It is in this sense that the art market is manufactured. It is like a giant merry-go-round of insider trading by the rich, except that there is nothing capitalistic about it. No one is actually trying to make a profit. They are all just trying to keep the kids happy and occupied. This is why all these markets are so closely tied to the Social Register. And that is why I was trying to figure out how Bartlett fit into the register. All the indicators point to his inclusion.

Remember this photo from [my paper on Tim Eitel](#)?



That's Eitel with Sophie Vigorous, at the New York Social Diary. The Social Diary is a subset of the Social Register, and an inclusion in the Register is far more important for an artist than anything he or she could ever create. The paintings are just wallpaper for the parties, where no one ever looks at them except to be polite.

I don't actually have a problem with the Social Register, as such. People, rich or poor, can be social in any way they wish without offending me in the least. Birds of a feather like to foul nests of a similar size, and nothing I say will ever change that. I also don't have a problem with elitism, of a sort. I believe the best people should be doing the most difficult jobs, and if they get paid more, fine. That is a sort of elitism, but it is logical. What is not logical is the elitism on view here, where the families of the Social Register take over art, installing their children in positions where they have no talent and no business.

People always respond to my criticisms by telling me the world has always been like that. “Art has always been such,” or “The world has always been such.” But it hasn’t. This is a relatively new occurrence, and art wasn’t taken over by the plutocracy until about 100 years ago. Yes, the plutocracy has always been involved in art, as the main client, but as late as the 19th century they were still looking for the best art for their palaces, and they knew their own children couldn’t provide it. Art connoisseurship was a near-monopoly of the rich, but art *production* wasn’t. Almost none of the great artists of history were from wealthy families. Since about 1900, that has reversed, and almost all the famous artists now arise from the various Social Registers. Since art no longer takes any talent, why not? A great artist can be born anywhere, but a phony might as well come from the Registry.

After my previous paper on Bartlett, several bloggers went to work accusing me of being bitter. Hah. I am way past bitter, and have every right to be. Just as art shouldn’t be manipulated by the CIA, it also shouldn’t be a field only open to children of the Social Register. The rich have thrown us a bone, and the lowest parts of downmarket Realism are fairly open (which is how I got in), but as far as the major art markets go, the only hope for a guy like me is to marry into the Register. But even if I achieved that, I still wouldn’t be allowed to paint what I do. I would have to be debriefed by the CIA and given a propaganda assignment, *a la John Currin*. Only in that way could I be of real use to the Families, and thereby earn my right to some fake sales.

That is what I finally figured out about Bo Bartlett. In my opinion, he isn’t a realist. He only appears to be a realist. Like John Currin and Tim Eitel and Eric Fischl and many others, Bartlett is just a rich boy posing as an artist, and all his success is manufactured. Having these guys pose as realists only further damages real art and painting, and that was part of the plan as well. Real art and real artists are seen as a danger to these Social Register people, and we have to be kept out and down. That is why you see the bloggers attacking me, saying I should keep quiet and learn how to paint.



Right. That’s a detail of my latest, a snapshot from right off the easel. I respond that if they think their

children are really better than me, let's put our work side by side and let the public decide. It doesn't matter how big Bartlett paints, since—as Nietzsche said—it is easier to be gigantic than to be beautiful. If they don't think Bartlett is their best painter, they can choose whomever they like, or gang up on me with their best dozen. It doesn't matter, because once we get the works side by side in person, the whole con will evaporate. Any dozen of their works will look like emotional duds next to [my Triptych](#). And once the works are on the wall side by side, we will see who needs to learn how to paint.†

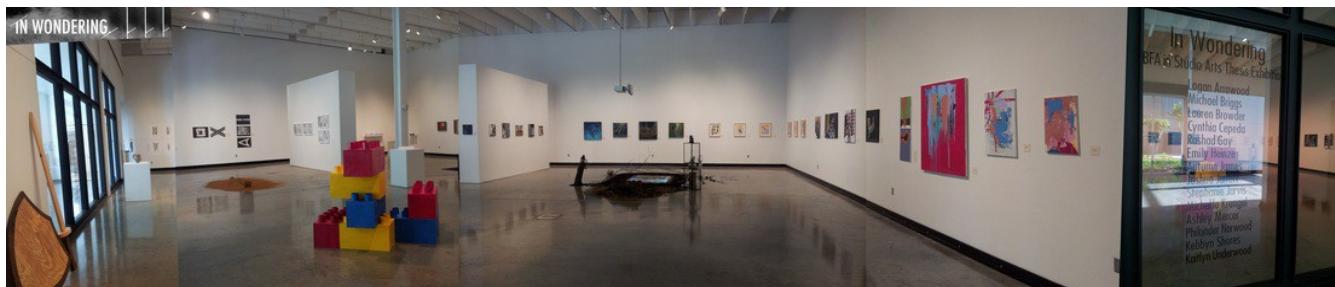
I sometimes wonder if any of these people who have been paid to ignore the likes of me feel any remorse. I remember sending slides of my Triptych to Philippe de Montebello at the Metropolitan about 15 years ago. People think I haven't done any PR, but I have actually done a lot over the years, for all the good it did me. As usual, de Montebello had to pretend I didn't exist, but I have to wonder if he felt a twinge of regret. Art history used to belong to artists, and I have to think he knew that. If he had any kind of eye at all, or any real feeling for art, he had to know this Triptych was an extremely rare thing. He had to know that treating me as a nothing and a nobody was not only very unfair, but that it was a misfeasance to all the silent oaths he had taken as a director and connoisseur.

I have a suggestion. This fake art market for the rich kids is fine, *in its place*. My problem isn't that it exists, it is that it has replaced real art. These rich families didn't create a parallel market for their precious babies, they coopted art history and replaced it with manufactured market. That is a sin to the Muses. If you want me to shut up, just make a place again for real art. Reserve some portion of art for real artists, keep it open, and keep the rich families out of it, except as honest buyers. That will keep not only me off your back, it will keep the Fates and Furies from dogging your steps, eventually getting you as only they know how. The rich can't figure out why in everything but cash they are cursed, but this is one of the reasons. I did not have to curse them: the Muses have cursed them with no prodding from me. I know some of you are laughing, but I am completely serious.

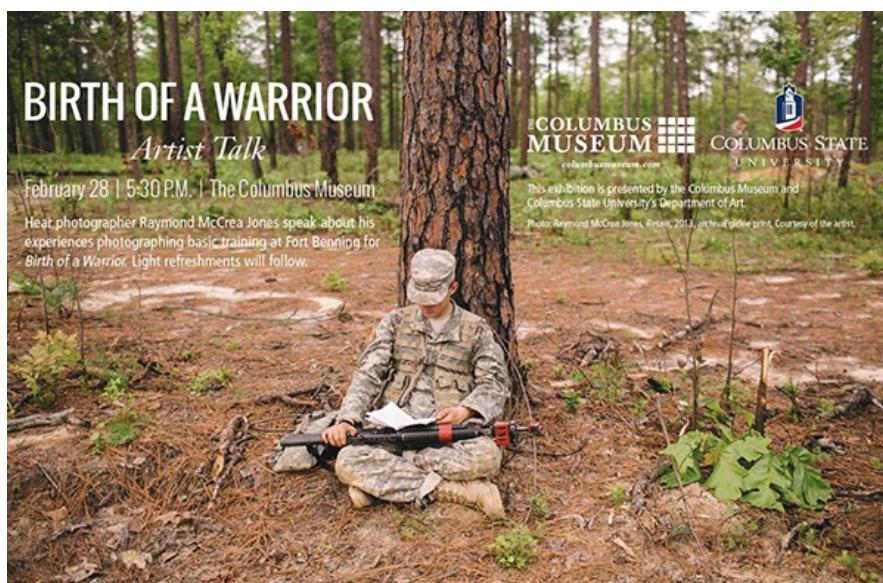
But although I am angry, at least I can sleep at night. I will never end up in rehab, or burned out from saying yes too often. You will never see me crawling around on my hands and knees while my wife stands proudly above me. You will never ever see me painting lesbians or Presidents or actors or curators or critics or bishops or Nobel Prize winners. You will never see me writing about gun control, saying the same thing at the same time as all the paid talking heads (of both parties) on TV. After the events of the past decade, any person with integrity should be embarrassed to agree with *anything* they see on TV or in the media. If I agree with either party on any major issue, I take a long hard look at myself.

Addendum July 17, 2017: After being asked a question about Bo Bartlett by a reader, I revisited his site for the first time in three years. What I found is more confirmation of my suspicions in the paper above. To start with, a few months after this paper was published, Bo's 27-year-old son Eliot committed suicide. Bo comments on the death in his [messages section, winter 2014](#). As with all his other messages, this one is very strange. He uses the death of his son to promote several fake current events, including the shooting of Mike Brown in Ferguson, Eric Garner in Brooklyn, and Erin **Forbes**. [All those deaths were hoaxed [like many others we have unwound](#), in order to promote racial tension.] Bo then switches gears and promotes his own Art Center opening. Just ask yourself this: if your son had just committed suicide, do you think you would write about it in this fashion? Would you use the death to talk about current events and to promote yourself? I don't know about you, but I wouldn't. The message made me nauseous, to be honest. I literally got a bit sick to my stomach.

So I took the link and went to the Bo Bartlett Center in Columbus, GA. They have now completely renovated this 2006 building, at a cost of \$100 million! That also confirms what I said above, doesn't it? This Corn Center for the Arts houses both the Bo Bartlett Center and the Illges Galleries. The Illges Galleries are modern, [and besides horrible modern art](#),



one of the things they are promoting is the nearby Fort Benning. See the recent exhibition "[Birth of a Soldier](#)."



Strange, isn't it, that Bo Bartlett, creator of a Peace Prize, is sharing exhibition space with galleries promoting the military? Not really surprising, seeing that Columbus is known for two things: the military presence, in the form of about 120,000 soldiers at Fort Benning; and the local mills, which produced most of the regional wealth. In fact, the Illges Gallery is named for Abraham Illges, President of Swift Spinning. See [here](#), where we discover the **Swifts** and their descendants (Illges, **Spencer**, Epping, Kyle, and Woodruff) have dominated Columbus since 1868, not only through owning the mills and banks, but through the Columbus Power Company. So we may assume Bo is linked to those families somehow. As further indication of this, we find a Bartlett's Ferry Lake in Columbus. This is a reservoir built by . . . the Columbus Power Company. There is also a Bartlett Medical Center.

This led me back to Washington Bartlett, Jewish Governor of California I mentioned above. What I didn't find out the first time is that this Bartlett was originally *from Georgia*. He was born in Savannah. More research uncovers that these Jewish Bartletts of Georgia were related to the **Perrys**, specifically artist Enoch Wood Perry. They were also related to the Mel de Fontenays, who were from Paris and related to the **Dumas** family. These Bartletts were also related to the Willcocks, and through them to the **Morrises**. Through the Perrys, they were related to the **Doles**.

My regular readers will be jumping at many of those names, since they have dotted my papers of the past three years. [See my paper on Obama](#), where I show he is related to Taylor Swift and Katy Perry through the Dunhams. Not only that, he is related to the writer Jonathan Swift, who wrote *Gulliver's Travels*. Given this link, we now understand better why Bo was promoting Obama and painting his portrait: through the Swifts and Perrys, they are probably related. Bo may be a cousin of the ex-President.

This led me to briefly research Bo's wife Betsy Eby, and I quickly discovered Eby (originally Aebi) is also a Jewish name—they [are related to](#) the Leveys, Spectors, Greensteins, [Clemens](#), Brickers, Bergeys, [Greens](#), Myers, Holtzmans, [Taylors](#), Fawcetts, Martins, Hilberts, [Bushes](#), Barnes, Richters, [Middletons](#), [Flemings](#), Webers and Baskins. Although Betsy Eby's parents aren't given in her bios, I did find a [Lois Jean Eby](#), b. 1940, who might be her aunt. She is an artist who lives in northern Vermont, and she has an MA in literature from Columbia University.

All this once again confirms that Bartlett and Eby have not advanced on merit, but on family connections. This is not too surprising to discover, considering that Eby's large encaustic paintings are big nothings, hardly distinguishable from wallpaper.



She looks to me like an even bigger phony than Bo. It was probably she who suggested to Bo that he paint blue sky. As children of the elite, they were guaranteed success no matter what they painted.

Roberta Smith, *New York Times* critic (and wife of critic Jerry Saltz), may have had a whiff of this back in 1991, when she slammed Bartlett's early work. Although Smith is also a terrible phony with no real qualifications to be opening her mouth at all, she did—for once—hit this one pretty much on the head. She said, “As consciousness raising, this is fairly simple-minded. As history painting, it’s idiotic.” Two of the only true sentences she has ever managed to publish. And Bartlett's history painting since 1991 hasn't gotten better: like Smith's criticism, it has only gotten worse.

*This by itself is a red flag, since [most film schools have long since been infiltrated by the spooks](#). Film has long

been the first weapon of choice for government propaganda.

**Anderson Cooper is a Vanderbilt scion. Look it up. And of course CNN is a hornpipe of the government.

†This challenge is for the Moderns, you understand. There are plenty of Realists doing good work, and whose paintings I admire. See my previous papers, where I have praised many of my fellow Realists, including Yuqi Wang, Mary Qian, Jeremy Lipking, Jacob Collins, Stephen Scott Young, Aron Wiesenfeld and many others.

‡In updating my paper on Lincoln, I tripped across some information that may support my theory here: [James Monroe Walker](#) was President of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad in the mid-1800s. He also controlled the Union Stock Yards, the Kansas City Stock Yards, and the Wilmington Coal Company. Finally, [he was involved in Russell and Co.](#), a large trader in opium that was backed by many of the billionaires of the time. It was opium money that financed these other ventures. In these projects, Walker worked with Nathaniel Thayer and **Sidney Bartlett**. Sidney and Jonathan Bartlett are mentioned many times in [the papers of banker Salmon Chase](#). This is because Russell and Co. was just an arm of the giant merchant banks, including Baring Brothers and N. M. **Rothschild**. I trust you see the link between the two bolded names, which tends to confirm my idea above concerning Bo Bartlett. A further search on Sidney Bartlett takes us [here](#), where we learn much about the family. Apparently Sidney Bartlett had a son or brother named [William S. Bartlett](#), who was a very wealthy Orange County banker. He had a grandson or nephew Lanier Bartlett who was a Hollywood screenwriter and *Los Angeles Times* reporter, and a grandson named Sidney Lanier Bartlett who was a *bon vivant*. This last Bartlett briefly married the actress Ursula Cheshire. He was also US Vice-consul in Casablanca, **and a spy**. I found no direct link from him to Bo Bartlett, but I did find some indirect links. For a start, Bo's real name is James William Bartlett III. [Here](#) we find a Sidney Bartlett, b. 1894 to James William Bartlett. And [here](#) we find a James William Bartlett with a brother (and sister?) named Israel.

Bits and Bobs III

by Miles Mathis

November 14, 2024

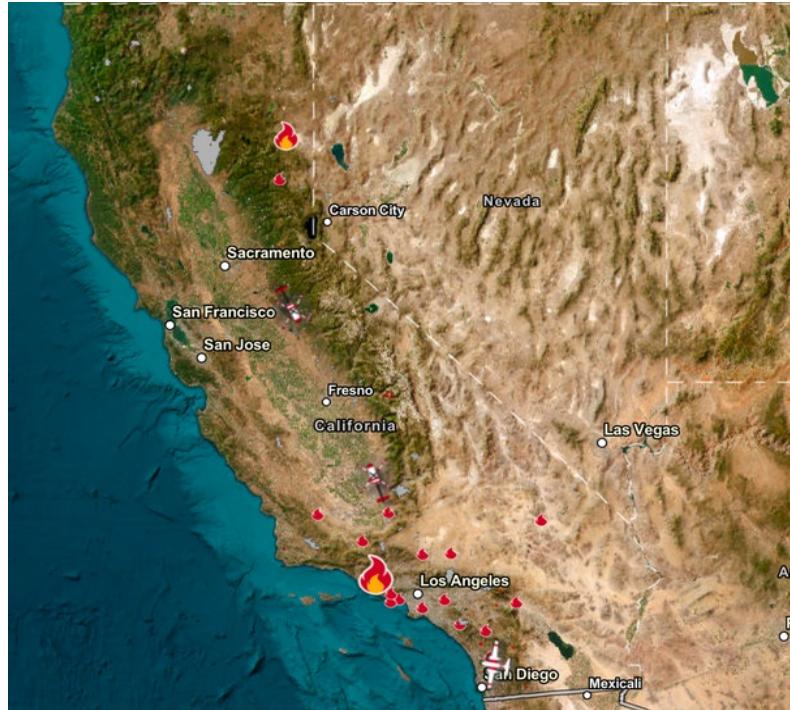
Always so much weirdness going on. I wish someone would explain to me how this works. Today the Senate voted in a new majority leader John Thune. But wait, how can they vote in a new majority leader when the new majority isn't there yet? The 119th Congress doesn't start until January 3, and that is when the House will elect a new Speaker. At least that makes sense. But with these Senators, they haven't been sworn in and some of the elections aren't even final yet. For instance, the Dems are contesting one of the Senate elections, and I expect the Reps to contest the Kari Lake loss in Arizona, which looks stolen. But regardless of those results, I don't see how the old Senate can vote on the leader of the new Senate. There were 53 votes cast for majority leader, which matches the results being reported, but that is the number of *incoming* Senators. The current Senate only has 49 Republicans, so where did those other four votes come from? The projected winners phoned in their votes? What's the rush? Why not wait until January 3 or later? It doesn't seem legal to allow Senators to vote on anything, even internal questions, until they have arrived and been sworn in.

I also noticed this today:



That is being published in an article about wildfires in the Northeast. Looks like most of those are in Kentucky, not the Northeast, but whatever. So it already looks like they are just spreading fear, as always. Don't believe me? Well, I live in California, so I noticed all the wildfires being reported on

that map from California. One problem:



[That is today's map from Calfire.](#) Only two active incidents, and the one in the north is only 20 acres. That one west of LA is the only real fire in the whole state, so what are those nine on the previous map? Did they just make that up? If so, did they make up the whole map?

 Naomi Seibt  · Jun 9, 2024
@SeibtNaomi · [Follow](#)

My name is Naomi Seibt,
I am from Germany,
and I voted for the #AfD.

For Sovereignty, Safety
and Freedom.  



Then there is that image I captured yesterday at Zero hedge, from an article about Germany wanting to ban the AfD party. See a problem? That girl is either AI or a sexdoll. Look at the weird irises in the eyes, the strange hair, and the strange shine on the skin. That isn't an actual person.



That's a screen-capture from Youtube, of Tucker interviewing Musk. But what caught my eye is the awful portrait in the background, that Tucker obviously *wants* in the background. He did not just accidentally set up right below that painting, so he must be proud of it. It is so bad it is hard to tell who it is, but I don't think it is meant to be Tucker. It looks more like a very young Trump to me. Since Tucker claims to not really like Trump, maybe this is Tucker's father or brother or... insert guess here. The guy is either straddling a tennis net, or he has one leg up, like it is resting on a chair off-canvas. The gruesomely-colored hand resting on his leg is casting some strange shadow, and the back of the white shorts fades or billows into the background, though the background is otherwise orange. The whole thing has a very gay vibe to it, and the orange clouds are so kitschy this is just short of black-velvet. So I guess [King Charles isn't the only one who has no taste in portraiture.](#)

Readers have told me that is indeed a portrait of Trump, and it happens to be by a Cohen! Ralph Wolfe Cowan. So he is also a Wolfe! How tidy is that? To be fair to Ralph's ghost and family, I should say that I was wrong about the shorts melting into the background, that is just glare. Also wrong about the coloration of the hand, which is actually orange like the rest (what is it with Trump and orange?). The hand looks too dark in the pic above, but that is a trick of the light. But I otherwise stick with my

assessment of Cowan as a portrait painter: he is outrageously bad:



I had never heard of him until today, and this is my field, or was. I thought I at least knew all the big names in the US, and apparently he was a big name, having painted worldwide royalty and many movie stars. They must all be blind. If you don't know what I mean, compare him to someone like Ronald Sherr, who also paints the big names. Cowan isn't even in the same league as Sherr.

And finally, we saw this today:



Trump and Biden yukking it up at the White House as if nothing in the past four years happened. But wait, I thought that, according to Biden, Trump was an evil Nazi who needed his ass kicked and then needed to be jailed for life. And I thought that, according to Trump, Biden was an unqualified vegetable and crook who had stolen the election from him in broad daylight. If that doesn't prove to you everything is staged, nothing will. It's all just another episode of *The Apprentice*. Trump has just told Biden "you're fired, Cornhole, I mean Corncob, I mean Cornpop!"

No, but seriously, Trump actually said,

"It's been a lot of work on both sides and he did a very good job with respect to campaigning and everything else."

Yep, since, as I have been telling you, Biden has been campaigning for Trump all along. It was all a planned fail for the Democrats, and the Republicans are again a viable party for the first time since Reagan.

Walking Around the Hound of Hell



by Miles Mathis

September 19, 2024

Last week a [very important class-action lawsuit](#) was filed against the big-six scientific publishers [ELSEVIER, WOLTERS KLUWER, JOHN WILEY & SONS, INC., SAGE PUBLICATIONS, INC., TAYLOR & FRANCIS GROUP, SPRINGER NATURE] for collusion, racketeering, [violation of the Sherman Antitrust Act](#), and general malevolence to scientific progress. This lawsuit is decades overdue, and the fact that it hasn't been filed until now is just one more indication of the weakness of the field and of the scientists that inhabit it. Scientists should have revolted against this system from the start, refusing to be a part of it, *as I did*, but even now they aren't. This one lady neuroscientist at UCLA is filing a lawsuit, which is a start, but hundreds of thousands of scientists worldwide should have gone on strike decades ago. They didn't and aren't, telling you a lot about the field of science and the modern human in general.

The reason I am publicizing this lawsuit should be obvious: it confirms everything I have been saying since 2000, while also making more conspicuous the players arrayed against me. Even I wasn't aware of the full extent of it, or the entire array of facts. If you read the [linked lawsuit](#)—and I highly recommend you do—you will see that Google has probably NOT been censoring me *mainly* on their own behalf or at the behest of top physicists or physics departments, as I had somewhat naively assumed. That may also be the case, and almost assuredly is, but given the money involved, I now see it is far more likely I am being censored and attacked *primarily* at the behest of these major publishing houses, who see me as a threat to their racket. The last thing they want mainstream scientists to see is the level of my success in driving around these publishers and the other rules of “doing science”. The fact that I have been able to outrank not only these publishing houses but the university sites and even

Wikipedia and Britannica must burn up their CEOs, boards, and investors. If scientists figure out they can reach a far bigger audience far faster by doing so directly, as I do, cutting out these publishers, they roof will cave in.

This also allows us to explain my [incredible success online](#): being the first to exploit this loophole, I filled a void no one else had even known was there. While everyone else was bogged down in this manufactured swamp, I was jetting ahead at full speed on my hovercraft, unencumbered by fake peer review and all the other nets of this scheme. And this was no accident. I didn't just get lucky. My freedom was a result of my choice. As soon as I came in contact with this beast I knew it for what it was and wanted to have nothing to do with it. It made no sense from the beginning to me that I should sell my work to some publisher for free (or more likely *paying them*), even gifting them the copyright, while getting nothing in return. What kind of fool would sign up to be raped like that? My first encounters with peer review were equally negative, since I found these reviewers and editors weren't just wildly hostile to any new ideas, but were incapable of [following basic logic or highschool algebra](#). It was like trying to reason with apes. More than one of them actually argued that a previous textbook equation ($x' = x - vt$) with zero provenance was a "self evident truth". I have since been proved right on that question and most others, but don't expect these bozos to ever admit it. They will go to their graves insisting science is "what we learned in our textbooks in college". Whenever they encounter something they don't understand—which is hourly—they default to that.

What is most incredible, and putrid, is that most scientists don't just fall prostrate at this corrupt system, they actually support it and even sell it, insisting that peer review and academic publishing is a great boon to science, keeping it pure and healthy. The same sort of inverted sales pitch we get from mainstream medicine, by the way. The mainstream, which is preventing all progress in all fields, sells itself as the great defender of progress. The usual fascists hiding behind democracy.

Rapine of both the producers and the public by a cloaked middleman, sold to you as freedom, independence, and health. Same thing we see with agriculture and food production, healthcare, art, and governance in general. Everything is upside-down and inside-out.

The text of this lawsuit is very extensive, but there are many things this Dr. Lucina Uddin missed nonetheless, one of them being that progress isn't just being stalled in science, the entire field has been pre-gutted by this very scheme. No one with any self-respect would sign these contracts, leaving only those with little or none, and those people aren't the cream of the crop. They don't have the mental make-up to come up with new ideas in any field. I first came across this phenomenon in art, since it is the same there. The galleries and auction houses run the show there, their strings being pulled by the usual dark government entities, and the critics and magazines do the bidding of the galleries. So the producer—the artist—is defined out of the game from the start. To get anywhere, a young artist has to do what he is told, which of course can't lead to real art. Real artists won't put up with that, so they bow out from the beginning, or are tossed out with violence, leaving only the toadies who will. Toadies don't make art, they only make the simulacra of art that can be used as the tokens of a vast [money laundering](#) and scam. *Mutatis mutandis*, it is the same in science, where all real scientists quit the field at a young age, refusing to make the required bows to Mammon and other false gods, and the field is left to pretenders.

Nor is this an accident or side-effect. It is the desired outcome. For the financiers to control a field, they first have to decimate it, bombing it down to bare Earth. Think of it like corporate raiders of the Richard Gere type in *Pretty Woman*, who buy a failing company at a bargain price, then fire everyone and sell the parts. Only after that will they rebuild it on their own terms, terms of corruption and

predation. We just saw it in the news today, as NPR reported on the bankruptcy of Steward Healthcare and the refusal of its CEO Ralph de la Torre to testify before Congress. A Senate committee just voted to find him in criminal contempt. This all started in 2010 when private equity firm Cerberus Capital bought out Caritas Christi Healthcare. They even told you who they were with that name Cerberus, since Cerberus is the three-headed hound of Hell.



Just so you know, Cerberus Global is run by former Vice President Dan Quayle. They forget to mention that in these Congressional proceedings and reports. The Chairman is former Treasury Secretary John Snow. The CEO of Cerberus Capital is Steve Feinberg. I guess none of those guys knew what was going on at Steward, since Congress is leaving them alone. I wonder why? And Steward isn't only in trouble in the US, it is the center of a huge scandal in Phoenician center Malta, where de la Torre and others are being charged with bribery, theft and money laundering.

Anyway, Cerberus drove the company into the ground, cutting costs and services while making huge profits. The only difference between that scheme and the one of scientific publishing is that the publishers have found a way to make their rape of the producer and the field permanent, by crushing scientists to the extent they no longer remember they are being crushed. They have trained the slaves to defend their own servitude.

It is also worth pointing out that the current scheme is vanity publishing, or worse than vanity publishing. The mainstream scientists pay the publisher to publish them, sign away their copyright for nothing, and get nothing but (perhaps) a few bones thrown to them by their departments and the glossy magazines. A few of them have to be made famous, to manufacture the appearance of living field, so everyone clamors for those few spots. But even those at the top of the field are still toadies to the system, promulgating the long lie that science is healthy, productive, and moving forward. Which makes it all the more ironic when I am accused of vanity publishing for putting out my own website and books. The difference being, I own my own copyrights and take all my own profits, while having to bow to no one. The mainstream scientist has to bow to his department, his colleagues, his co-authors, his publishers, his reviewers, his editors, and all the other various academic police. His freedom to do anything new is zero, while mine is infinite. Which is precisely why I have done it and he hasn't.

Which allows us to answer another question. Many of my readers haven't understood why I have no

support from mainstream physics. Even after they delve a bit deeper and come to see the incredible levels of control and coercion in the field, they still don't understand it. Eric Weinstein—a hedgefund guy promoted in 2013 as the next Einstein—admitted that coercion recently in [one of his long interviews with Chris Williamson](#), even explicitly labeling it as **fear**. He was visiting some of his friends in the math department at Harvard (if I remember correctly), and one of them was complaining that no one felt free to speak (about the perceived death of physics). Why? Weinstein admits that, too: “there is an entire community of PhD trolls hunting people who dissent”. Weinstein say they are hunting people like Sabine Hossenfelder, but that is misdirection. She is a troll herself, so she has nothing to fear from those people. Everyone—including Eric Weinstein—knows I am target number one of this community of trolls. But Weinstein can't mention my name because [I have also outed him as a mole](#). It is turtles all the way down, you know.

[Added October 23: After my recent visit to the Unz forum orc pit, I realized that Weinstein's claim of people being hunted by PhD trolls is also false. No one is being hunted by PhD trolls with names, least of all me. We are being “hunted” by these anonymous orc armies from the dungeons of Langley—by low-level nobodies who know nothing, not even how to debate or cut. I put “hunted” in quotes because these people have no arms or ammunition. They are just paid to yap insensibly on some shallow talking points and try to keep people on the defensive. But when up against me the whole charade goes transparent and backfires, because in my presence they dissolve into a zombie mist. The named PhDs don't come against me because I already made many of them look stupid years ago, and that was before growing to my full height. I have never seen a substantive critique of my top papers, including my nuclear diagrams, my successful Solar Cycle predictions, my Bode solution, my rewrite of the Rayleigh equation, my unification papers, my quantum spin equation and meson unification, my rewrite of rainbow theory, my corrections to Relativity, or hundreds of others. All I have seen is transparent shallow hatchet jobs that are embarrassing to witness. Nothing is a clearer sign of the depths to which mainstream science has sunk than its responses to me, its sad and unsuccessful attempts to bury me in faceless slander. Ultimately it won't matter, since the papers have been written and cannot be unwritten.]

One of my readers and supporters who has a background in the sciences but is retired and not a name in the field, said this to me two days ago, at my birthday party. He said he could understand why working physicists, chemists, or mathematicians would be afraid to mention me: their careers were in jeopardy and they had families to feed. But what about a retired professor emeritus? He has less to lose. Why hasn't one of those people said a word in my defense? Well, we can now see it is because a professor emeritus in science was of this type to start with. It is why he progressed in the field. He did not ask questions and was not galled by being a slave to these publishers and other overseers. He and I are completely different types of people, and his retiring will not bring him closer to me. He has embraced his servitude, or buried it deep, and—short of some sort of major conversion—will not relish having to transcend that. To put it simply, their years in the field under this rubric have brainwashed most scientists to any alternative, so much so that most of them can't read my papers without actual pain. A self-protective flight response is triggered, since reading any further would be to admit their entire academic lives have been wasted. [More than one of them has admitted that to me in those words.](#)

The strange thing about this new lawsuit is that Dr. Uddin has no co-authors. She calls this a class-action, but no co-plaintiffs are listed. No one had the cohones to join her, which is typical. The field has been completely eviscerated, and not one person with any backbone remains. I even have my doubts about this Dr. Uddin, since it occurs to me this lawsuit—like many others we have researched—may be a planned fail. If she loses this, they can then use her loss to further discourage the field, and warn off any other scientists from trying this.

We have seen this many times: they fake a court case and a judgment, and all those who were thinking of suing along the same lines—in this case the Sherman Antitrust Law—will think again. They won't be able to find attorneys, since attorneys will see this fake judgment and beg off.

But it doesn't matter, because as I have proved, the way around these publishers wasn't via a lawsuit, it was via the internet and direct publishing. You can lose decades fighting these huge companies in court, and that is how they want it. It is one more part of the beast. But you can walk around the beast with no effort, no matter how many scary heads he may appear to have.

Addendum: I got an interesting email today, Sept. 21, confirming my analysis above once again from someone in the jaws of the beast. Here it is:

Hi Miles, Today's "Walking Around the Hounds of Hell" was terrific. It cuts close to home for us academics who haven't had the balls or brilliance (yet!) to cut ourselves free from the abominable institutions we work for and that fund our research. . . .

With postgraduate degrees in mathematics, I got in via your calculus papers -- how I first found you, on an alternative health site where one of your fans posted a link to your article arguing that Leibniz/Newtonian limit calculations were wrong. Then I read your corrections to Newton, Einstein, the pi paper, etc, before discovering your "All updates" page. I'd already noticed I was more skeptical about current events like 9/11 than most of my colleagues -- and that many questions were off-limits in the academy, even asking basic questions of logic, physics etc.

Your critiques of "us" sell-outs and mostly mid-wits, not smart or insightful enough to have ever had a real shot at making significant contributions to science/art/knowledge are spot-on. The most mediocre, unimaginative and willing-to-lie amongst us are the ones promoted into leadership positions for the most part. Some smarter ones carve out niches where they can do some "interesting" work within prescribed boundaries or do insignificant stuff where the world leaves us alone while the salary continues. That failure in moral reasoning, turning away from the desire to know by accepting so many boundaries and power-plays (including from the journal publishing industry), deserves your criticisms. It's cathartic to read about your freedom, having 'walked around' the beast rather than tried to compromise or become part of it.

I forgot to mention (because I didn't want to go on and on) that your unification of the Lagrangian and the charge field were supreme moments of inspiration for me. Although physics is not my field, I do work with mathematical 'dynamical systems modeling' with 'emergent phenomena' and think I'm in a good position to see the validity of your critiques about obfuscation with math modeling that doesn't represent the real-world phenomena of interest and appreciate your singularly important contributions to physics. Makes me want to 'walk around' too.

2nd Addendum, Oct. 5: I published a representative positive reply, so I thought I would publish a representative negative reply from my inbox. This is what I would call a typical response from those who take exception to my work.

| On Sat, Oct 5, 2024 at 10:16 AM, <purelived> wrote re Walking Around:

read between the lines. You're being made fun of. Dirty anti semite pig you are. Keep writing clown man.
You must be the smartest idiot there ever was. You clearly have no understanding of the internet. Sad, considering you've been using it for so long. Bye. And because I don't respect you I must be a gay Jewish agent, right? Do you enjoy your sexual frustration? Do you enjoy your life alone? I haven't read many of your papers because they are just so damn good. The coding of your website is trash btw might want to update it so you can pull in more audience members.

I don't really need to read between the lines, do I? So I am not sure what he is talking about from the first word. There was no prior communication. You might assume this is just some strung-out zombie on a free connection

at the public library, but that is not my assumption. Although this communique is anon, I get the same level of argument when the email has a university heading. So my guess is this is some upper-level physics prof at a major university, writing from home on a temp account, after way too much giggle juice. Or since he keys on coding, it may be a PhD in computers, wiped on Smirnoff Ice instead of giggle. One of many guys I have embarrassed by name, now close to a mental breakdown. Who else would key on this paper specifically?

He sounds just like the people I talk about in my papers, doesn't he, crushed by decades in the system. If he weren't so drunk, he would realize he is just providing proof of my thesis, down to his being too broken to write under his own name. What he appears to mean by the "read between the lines" thing is that, beyond any question of arguing facts or theory, he isn't capable of saying anything cutting or clever, so I should do it for him, inserting any meaning between the lines. Which I have. Though not in the way he was hoping.

But this is [the level of my opposition](#), and has been from the beginning. Though the "dirty anti-Semite pig" *is* a step further on in the expected direction, telling us again where this is coming from.

Funny, since even with my lack of understanding of the internet, inferior coding, and near-complete censorship by Google, my papers often outrank Wikipedia, the Dictionary, and all the university sites on general searches, on real search engines like Yandex. So it appears he and Google are the ones that don't understand how the internet (and life) works: hiding numbers doesn't mean they aren't there.

MORE MAJOR CLUES IN THE WAR OF THE ROSES



by Miles Mathis

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The more I study English history of this period, the more I am sure it has been rewritten by the Stanleys. Here are some more clues I discovered today, and which I attempt to unspin for your edification and mine.

The first is this quote from Shakespeare concerning the Battle of Bosworth Field:

Jack of Norfolk, be not too bold, For Dickon, thy master, is bought and sold. [*Richard III*, Act 5, Scene 3]

Are [the gaggle of noble authors behind Shakespeare](#) giving us a hint here? I would say so, though it doesn't really qualify as a clue. A clue would be somewhat cryptic, whereas here they are just telling us outright. Jack of Norfolk is John Howard, 1st Duke of Norfolk, and Dickon is Richard III. Both allegedly died at Bosworth. But “bought and sold” doesn't mean double-crossed, as Wikipedia tells us. It means *bought and sold*. Richard III was paid off and in on it, which implies [he didn't die](#). His death was faked, just like all the others we have seen. So why would Wiki be spinning that as “double crossed”? Because they are still trying to keep your eyes off it more than 500 years later.

They want you to think he was bought off and then killed, I guess, but if you have bought off someone, you don't have to kill them, do you? You *either* buy them off or kill them, not both. The killing is an unnecessary part of this story, isn't it, which is why we should question it. The results would be the

same if Richard faked his death and retired to France or Holland. France is a lovely place to retire, you know.

But there is more misdirection here, since if Richard was bought off, Howard must have been, too. The whole battle must have been staged or made up on paper, to get the fake Tudors on the throne as fronts for the Stanleys. [I have already shown you a lot of evidence for that](#), but I will show you more now.



Our next clue is Anne Neville, the wife of Richard III. These queens of this period generally stay in the shadows of the history books, and you are about to see why. In 1478, she inherited the [Lordship of Glamorgan](#), and although most histories pass over this fact as inconsequential, it is critical to understanding anything about these events. Glamorgan was the largest and most southerly of the Welsh duchies, and it brought with it huge wealth. The Stanleys, as Kings of Mann, had come down from the Isle of Man, first taking Anglesey and Gwynedd in the north. At that time they already had claims upon Glamorgan, but they wanted more. Their claims were through the Nevilles, with whom they had already intermarried. Thomas Stanley, 1st Earl of Derby and the kingmaker behind the Tudors, had married Eleanor Neville in around 1460. [He is the one putting the crown on Henry's head in the picture above.] He later married Margaret Beaufort, alleged mother of Henry VII—though they tell us Stanley was not the father. The father is supposed to be some ghost they made up named Edmund Tudor. We have already covered that, but here I am drawing your attention to Stanley's first wife, Eleanor Neville.

You see, the problem arises when they tell us that when Anne Neville and Richard III died, the duchy of Glamorgan passed to Henry VII. You should have heard a big record scratch there, because that makes no sense. Richard, as the husband, was the male director of Glamorgan, but he hadn't *inherited* it. It didn't pass that way. It passed through the Neville lines, so when Anne died a few months before Richard in 1485, it should have reverted to some Neville heir. To answer this, they tell us it passed first to Jasper Tudor and then to his nephew Henry VII. But that doesn't work, either, 1) because Jasper also wasn't a Neville, and 2) even if he had been, he wasn't closer in the line of inheritance than Eleanor Neville. As you now see, Glamorgan didn't pass to the Tudors, it passed to Thomas Stanley through his first wife Eleanor Neville, who must have still been alive. It then passed to *his son* Henry VII, who was really a Stanley/Neville.

And this is precisely what we find in the genealogies. Eleanor Neville was the aunt of Anne Neville,

and as the eldest living female in that line, *she* would inherit Glamorgan upon the death of Anne. So one of the main goals of this big Bosworth fake was capturing Glamorgan without a battle. Bosworth was just a diversion to keep your eyes off this big steal of Glamorgan by the Stanleys. Or, it wasn't really a steal, since I assume Eleanor really did marry Stanley, but for some reason the Stanleys didn't want anyone to realize that. Probably because once you realize it you see all these shenanigans for what they are. If you realize the Stanleys, not the Tudors, ended up with Glamorgan, you realize what Thomas Stanley, kingmaker, was up to with Bosworth. And once you see that, you are in a position to read the clue from Shakespeare. And once you see that, you understand the Tudors ARE the Stanleys. And once you get there, a thousand other dominoes also start to fall, as you are about to see.

If Stanley just bought the crown as Shakespeare tells us, and if Howard also faked his death, then we have to reread just about everything that happened over the next century. To start with, we have immediate proof Howard wasn't really disgraced or his riches forfeit, since his son got them back within four years (and probably never lost them). Henry VII soon restored this Howard to his dukedom, which makes no sense given the history we have been taught. The family should have been attainted for decades, but they were back in the good graces of the King almost immediately. The only way to explain that is with a fake death.

More proof of this comes from the loss of the 1st Duke's body. The history books tell us he was buried after the Battle of Bosworth at Thetford Priory, but when someone looked for him there a few years later, he mysteriously wasn't there. Oh, what could it mean? The historians still pretend not to know where he is, with Wiki telling us he may be in the tomb of the 3rd Duke. They can't tell you the truth: he wasn't "moved" from Thetford since he was never there. He was still alive, so they buried an empty coffin. When he actually died years later, they had to bury him in the family plot, but somewhere marked only by the family.

Why does any of this matter? Historians will see that it matters very much, but it should matter even to your average film buff since it means that other more famous deaths were also probably faked. Yes, I am just easing you in. . . .

Two of Henry VIII's famous wives were granddaughters of Thomas Howard, 2nd Duke of Norfolk. That would be Anne Boleyn and Catherine Howard. So if his father faked his death, why not his granddaughters?

Let's hit Anne Boleyn first. The execution story has all the usual marks of a fake. She was not executed in the normal spot, but on a makeshift scaffold on the north side of the White Tower. According to famous witnesses, she showed no fear, but was in a "devilish spirit", looking "as gay as if she were not going to die". Really? So again, they just tell us straight to our faces. Also check the footnote number on that last quote, which I got from her page at Wiki. The number is 133. Just another whacky coincidence, right? No, it's the usual signal.

In Foxe's *Actes and Monuments*, is printed her final speech to the crowd:

Good Christian people, I am come hither to die, for according to the law, and by the law I am judged to die, and therefore I will speak nothing against it. I am come hither to accuse no man, nor to speak anything of that, whereof I am accused and condemned to die, but I pray God save the king and send him long to reign over you, for a gentler nor a more merciful prince was there never: and to me he was ever a good, a gentle and sovereign lord. And if any person will meddle of my cause, I require them to judge the best. And thus I take my leave of the world

and of you all, and I heartily desire you all to pray for me. O Lord have mercy on me, to God I command my soul.

And they expect us to buy that? Does that sound like a “devilish” response to an illegal and immoral murder of a Queen? “To me he was ever a good, and gentle and sovereign lord”? So a beheading is good and gentle? Sure, you can put this down to the imagination of Foxe, whom we have already outed as a fraud, but the result is the same either way: it points at the entire event being a fraud.

Then we get this at Wikipedia:

In a 1,318-line poem, written in French, two weeks after Anne's death, [136] Lancelot de Carle provides a moving account of her last words and their effect on the crowd:

She gracefully addressed the people from the scaffold with a voice somewhat overcome by weakness, but which gathered strength as she went on. She begged her hearers to forgive her if she had not used them all with becoming gentleness, and asked for their prayers. It was needless, she said, to relate why she was there, but she prayed the Judge of all the world to have compassion on those who had condemned her, and she begged them to pray for the king, in whom she had always found great kindness, fear of God, and love of his subjects. The spectators could not refrain from tears. [137][138][139]

They just can't quit signaling us, can they? The number is, as usual, eights and aces, Chai. Always and still a signal of a faked death.

The execution consisted of a single stroke. [149] It was witnessed by Thomas Cromwell; Charles Brandon, 1st Duke of Suffolk; the king's illegitimate son, Henry FitzRoy; the Lord Mayor of London, as well as aldermen, sheriffs and representatives of the various craft guilds.

So that's why it was held in that place—so that the crowd could be limited and controlled. None of those witnesses are reliable. They are all insiders to the highest degree, and known liars. The witnesses and accounts that have come down to us are worth absolutely nothing, except in their utter inconsistency and illogic. Also in their signaling.

We are told she was buried in an unmarked grave on the grounds of the Tower. As usual, our question is, WHY? Why not give her body back to her family? What was accomplished by an unmarked grave, if she was really dead? The only thing accomplished was hiding the *lack* of a body. We are told her skeleton was found in 1876 when the Chapel of St. Peter ad Vincula was renovated. But if the grave was unmarked, how did they identify her? Did the skeleton have a toe tag? Actually, the doctor who identified her based his identification on a couple of very loose findings: he said her age appeared to be 20-30, and she had a square jaw and delicate hands and feet. Do you realize how easy it is to pay a doctor to lie? Look around you: most doctors are being paid to lie right now about Covid. These doctors are bowing before their master, who wants to sell you a vaccine. But as far as the body of Anne Boleyn goes, there is no use arguing for or against such claims, since there is no way to judge the age at death of a 350-year old skeleton. Wear on teeth would be about the only way for the Victorians to have guessed at it, but it doesn't matter because this skeleton could belong to anyone. Even if we matched the age exactly, it could still be anyone. Anne wasn't the only woman her age who died in that time. Nor was she the only woman then who had pretty hands. Given who we are dealing with here, those skeletons could have been dragged in from anywhere at anytime, and I assume they were dragged out of other graves in London in 1876. Why? Because none of this answers the more important question: why were these people in 1536 burying top noble ladies in unmarked graves at this chapel?

As a matter of burial, of politics, or of custom, it makes absolutely no sense. There is no reason to bury anyone in this place, and many reasons not to. There is no reason to hide the bodies there. The only reason to claim they are there is *to hide the lack of bodies*. We have seen it a hundred times. Just like the cremation and burial at sea ruse they use now, this old unmarked grave ruse prevents any later forensics. As I have reminded you before, it makes no sense, because in these high profile executions like Anne's, those at the time should have wanted easy proof it was Anne, both for the present and the future. They should have set up a prominent and public tomb, as a warning to traitors or adulterers or argumentative women or whatever. There was no way to hush up the murder of a Queen, and they would have all known that. That's why they had an open-air beheading instead of just smothering her with a pillow or something. You want it known and you want it gruesome. So hiding the body in a chapel doesn't fit that storyline, you see. The only storyline the hiding of the body fits is the storyline where you have no body.

As you see, the unmarked grave story is a mistake no matter how you look at it, since someone like me can now use it against the mainstream. I can say they have no proof Anne Boleyn was actually beheaded, and they don't. They've got nothing. Whereas, if they had buried her in any normal way, they would now have a skeleton with a lopped head in a marked grave to point to as proof.

Here is yet more indication what we are told is not true. If Anne Boleyn had been murdered in such an awful fashion by the King and his men, do you really think her cousin Catherine Howard would have been cheating on this same King just a few years later? Do you think Anne's sister-in-law Jane Boleyn would have been assisting Catherine in her games? Remember, Jane's husband George Boleyn had also allegedly lost his head with Anne and been buried in an unmarked grave in the same place. And yet this same Jane, Lady Rochford, would be arranging secret meetings between Catherine and her lovers?

We have the usual numerology as well: the marriage of Henry and Catherine was announced on what day? August 8, 1540, **aces and eights**. On **November 1**, Henry received allegations against her. This is also interesting: according to Wikipedia, Holbein's portrait of her exhibits "a characteristically **hooked** Howard nose". Hmmm. Actually, Holbein played down the hook.

Strangely, after the death of Anne Boleyn, the Howards suffered no diminishment. Even stranger, after the imprisonment of Catherine and several other Howards, the family *still* remained in favor with Henry. The Duke's son, Earl of Surrey, remained a favorite, and even after Catherine was allegedly beheaded, those in her family who had been arrested were quickly restored to favor and property. As usual, the Howards skated—though if Catherine's infidelities were true they should have been as culpable as her or moreso, since she was only a teen. But of course no one ever states the obvious here. All historians have been water carriers for the Stanleys.

I think it is likely Henry got rid of Catherine for other reasons: maybe she was genetically deformed, barren, or just not willing. He was a disgusting old bag of pus by that time, and no sane person would have wished to be mounted by him. But whatever the reason, we know there was no trial. All the claims of infidelity are just rumors, probably made up by the Stanleys' personal historians. This was a summary execution, and we don't even know who authorized it, since there was no judge or court. It happened very fast, with Parliament passing a bill of attainder on February 7 and the execution being on February 13. So none of this is the least bit believable.

Catherine also gave a fake speech, where she described her punishment as "worthy and just". Sure, wouldn't you? She and Lady Rochford were buried in another unmarked grave near Anne and George

Boleyn. Lady Jane Grey would later join them, telling you what to think of that as well. They never found Catherine's body, not even in 1875 when they dug up that whole area. A strange omission. I guess they didn't have enough old skeletons of the right sort on hand that week. So I guess we are supposed to believe a dog dug up her bones and carried them off. . . all 206 of them.

Some people—listening to popular songs—think Henry killed all of his wives. But of course he didn't. He killed only these two, and they were both Howards. No one ever tells you that. They don't want you to realize it, because if you do you might start asking some of the questions I am—especially if you know anything about the Howards to start with. What do I mean? I send you to [my paper on the Ridolfi Plot](#), also faked, and also starring these Howards. In that, we find a later 4th Duke of Norfolk planning to marry Mary Queen of Scots and overthrow Elizabeth. Although they were caught and the Duke was allegedly executed for treason, the Howards skated as usual, forfeiting wealth or titles only temporarily and soon returning to favor. And, as with our current fake, the Duke's body was hidden in the same way, said to have been buried unmarked in the same little chapel.



His grandfather, the 3rd Duke (above, note the nose), was the uncle of Anne Boleyn and Catherine Howard, and he too was involved in a big fake. In the last years of Henry VIII, he and his son allegedly plotted against the King with the Seymours, his son going so far as to assume the royal arms in his heraldry. This is so idiotic we can be sure it never happened, but as we see the Howards were always happy to work with the King or Queen in creating these fictions, for the purpose of warning real plotters off. We are told the Duke's family all testified against him and that his son was beheaded, but there is no chance that is true. The Duke himself somehow survived it and was pardoned by Mary just a few years later (1553). His son was just a poet and wouldn't be missed in government, so he probably took off for France for a few years to live with his gay lover. Being beheaded for outrageous treason, he and his line should have been permanently attainted, but it was his son that became the 4th Duke we just saw.

So just six years later everything was back to normal. Mary even appointed the 3rd Duke to her Privy Council immediately and Wikipedia is nice enough to give us the signal: he presided as Lord High Steward that year on [August 18](#). Aces and eights. He was Earl Marshal at Mary's coronation on [October 1](#), again aces and eights. I repeat, he went from a death sentence for high treason against the King to Lord High Steward and Earl Marshal in just six years.

But let's go back to his son, Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey. The story we are told about his treason is so much more absurd if you know the real history. Henry had been brought up at Windsor Castle with Henry Fitzroy, Henry VIII's bastard with Elizabeth Blount. You normally don't hear about him and I am about to tell you why. You might wonder why Henry VIII never tried to make him legitimate. Henry did much stranger things, as we all know. Well, there is a reason, and this picture will get you started:



How's that for a schnoz? Yes, he was flamboyantly gay, and the last thing Henry needed at that point was a gay heir who couldn't produce children. His buddy Henry Howard was also gay, so neither one of those boys was considered to be much use to their families as breeders. Henry Howard somehow produced an heir, we aren't sure how, but Henry Fitzroy, Duke of Richmond and Somerset, never did. At age 14 he married one of the Howard girls, but since he had still not slept with her almost three years later, and they could see he had no intention of ever sleeping with any woman, they gave up. Both he and Henry Howard were written off, and Fitzroy's death was faked to clean up the lines of succession and to allow Henry Howard and him to leave court and probably the country.

Fitzroy allegedly died in 1536, which was the same year they faked Anne Boleyn's death. So they were apparently faking a lot of major deaths that year. They always are. When your families are utterly

corrupt, that is what you have to do.

Henry Howard was married at court to Frances Vere, daughter of the Earl of Oxford. They were both 15. As with Fitzroy and his young wife, they didn't live together for three years and the marriage was probably unconsummated until they were at least 18. Where was Henry Howard in those years? Living with Fitzroy in France, which tends to confirm my history. Henry Howard also spent a lot of time on the continent after 1536, and the alleged death of Fitzroy. We are told in the mainstream bios that he was leading armies there, but since he was only in his 20s and a poet this is doubtful. More likely he was there to travel with Fitzroy. And again we have the usual numerology in these stories. He had a special audience with Emperor Charles V at Valenciennes on November 18, 1543. On August 26, 1545 (age 27) he was appointed commander at Guisnes. On January 18, 1546, he was defeated at St. Etienne.

But they still had a problem since they hadn't bothered to fake the death of Henry Howard. He had run off with Fitzroy, but some were still asking about him. So he was a danger that way: he was a pointer to Fitzroy, who was still alive. So they needed to fake his death as well, and they finally did that about ten years later, with that cocknbull story that he was plotting against the King. The story we are told is that he tried to convince his sister, who had been married to Fitzroy for a couple of years, to seduce the aging King. Since she had never even touched Fitzroy, that shouldn't have been too shocking a proposal, then or now. Remember, the Howards had already set up this King with a Howard girl—Catherine Howard. So how was that plotting to overthrow the King? Did they overthrow the King when Catherine Howard married him? No. So how was seducing him with another Howard girl treason? That is never explained, is it? They also admit that even if Henry Howard had used a quarter of the arms of Edward Confessor, the 1st Duke of Norfolk had already done that in the time of Richard II, and was not beheaded for it. He was banished, but for quarreling with Bolingbroke, not for his arms.

And again, we know the story about Henry Howard cannot be true, since if he had really been found guilty of treason and beheaded, his son would not have become the 4th Duke on schedule. Mary pardoned the 3rd Duke, but that pardon did not explicitly extend to Henry Howard, who was supposedly already dead. It is beyond belief these Howards could have restored themselves that quickly after such an event.

And who was the ward of this 3rd Duke of Norfolk? Wikipedia claims it was Edward Stanley, 3rd Earl of Derby, who married his daughter Katherine Howard. And why would a Duke require an Earl 36 years his junior to be his ward? We aren't told. Perhaps it was the reverse, with the Duke being the ward of Derby? No, since the ward of Derby was the Cardinal Wolsey. So we see more evidence of the Derbys crouching behind all the top names, both the Tudors and the Howards. Also of interest to us here is that this Derby was cupbearer at the coronation of Anne Boleyn. We aren't told why the Earl of Derby would be doing that. Just making more Kings and Queens, I guess. He also bore the sword Curtana at the coronation of Edward VI, confirming that he was the one putting him on the throne. Curtana is the official coronation sword, conferring the kingship. Compare it to the sword the Queen uses to make someone a knight. The Queen, a higher rank, confers knighthood on a knight, lower rank. Well, with Curtana, a Stanley, higher rank, is conferring kingship on the King, lower rank.

[Scanning Derby's bio](#), we are reminded of something else. It concerns the 2nd Duke of Norfolk, so we can hit them all here. He was still alive when Derby married his granddaughter Katherine, and he had to be pardoned by the King for "abducting" Derby and promulgating the marriage without Royal license. We can be sure that if any abducting was done, it was done by the Stanleys, not the Howards.

At any rate, we find that Wikisource conflicts with Wikipedia here, since Wikipedia tries to tell us on the 3rd Duke's page that Katherine Howard was only "possibly" the second daughter of the Duke, that she was briefly married to Derby, and that she soon died. But Wikisource admits the mainstream history is that Katherine's existence has never been in doubt, since she gave Derby three sons and four daughters, *including the 4th Earl of Derby*. So why would Wikipedia be trying to hide that? Now you know.



But let's look at yet another Howard fake. We saw that the 4th Duke (above, note the nose) was allegedly beheaded by Elizabeth, with his sons initially suffering little or no ill effects. His first son Philip, second cousin of Elizabeth, became the Earl of Arundel on schedule in 1580. But even after the fake death of the Duke, Elizabeth's main problem remained the Catholic threat. We are still only a few decades away from Henry's break with Rome, when the whole country had been Catholic. So, Philip was tapped to continue the work of his father. The Howards were ordered to pretend to be Catholic and to pretend to be usurpers. But just ask yourself if that makes any sense. The Howards were practically the same family as the Tudors, being the closest family to them. It would be like the Tudors usurping themselves.

Philip and his family planned to escape to France, we are told, but were prevented. Then we get this at Wikipedia:

Howard was committed to the Tower of London on 25 April 1585. [1] He was charged before the Star Chamber with being a Roman Catholic, with quitting England without leave, sharing in Jesuit plots, and claiming the dukedom of Norfolk. He was sentenced to pay £10,000 and to be imprisoned during the queen's pleasure. In July 1586 his liberty was offered to him if he would carry the sword of state before the queen to church. In 1588 he was accused of praying, together with other Romanists, for the success of the Spanish Armada. He was tried for high treason on the 14th of April 1589, found guilty and condemned to death, but his sentence was not executed; [5] Queen Elizabeth never signed the death warrant, but Howard was not told this. [6] He was kept constantly in fear of execution, although comforted by the companionship of a dog, which served as a go-between by which Howard and other prisoners, most notably the priest Robert Southwell, could send messages to each other. Although these

two men never met, Howard's dog helped them to deepen their friendship and exchange encouragement in each other's plight. Philip Howard loved his pet, who is remembered along with him in a statue at Arundel Cathedral.

Wow. How stupid do they think we are? Pretty stupid, because they apparently think we can't read and process words. What do I mean? I mean, focus on this sentence:

In July 1586 his liberty was offered to him if he would carry the sword of state before the queen to church.

Although allegedly scheduled for execution for treason, he was released temporarily in 1586 to carry the sword of state. What? Well, remember, the Howards were Earls Marshal, which means that Philip wasn't just Earl of Arundel at that point, he was Duke of Norfolk. Only the acting and current Duke of Norfolk could carry the sword of state or be the Earl Marshal at that time. His father had died 14 years earlier. We are supposed to think he was still attainted from the execution of his father, but if he had been attainted, they wouldn't have pulled him out of the Tower in order to carry the sword of state. So they have just admitted this whole jail story is a lie. To get your mind off that, they make up a heartwarming story about a dog. They figure your feeble Gentile mind cannot work properly when in the presence of a story about a faithful dog.

Philip allegedly spent ten years in the Tower and eventually died of dysentery, all for being a Catholic. Except that, as the Duke of Norfolk, second richest person in the realm, there is no chance he spent even one minute in the Tower. All that time he was in one of his castles in the country. But his story did its job regardless: it scared many people away from practicing the old religion.

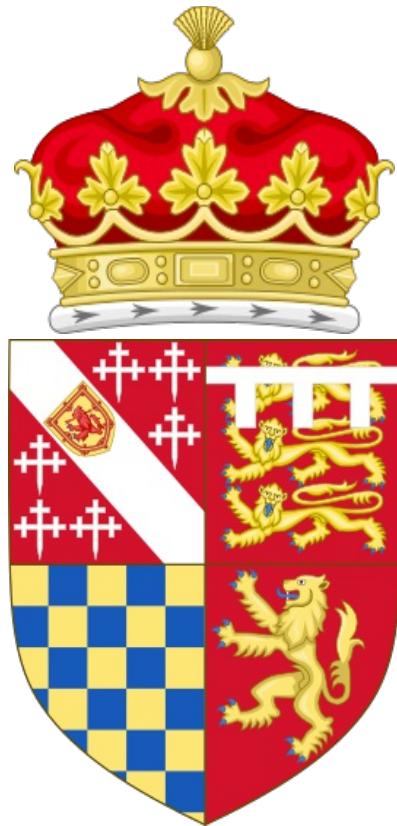
Also this old dodge again:

Howard was buried without ceremony beneath the floor of the church of St Peter ad Vincula, inside the walls of the Tower. Twenty-nine years later, his widow and son obtained permission from King James I of England to move the body to the Fitzalan Chapel located on the western grounds of Arundel Castle. Some of his bones are also found within his shrine at Arundel Cathedral.

Can you unwind that? It means he died for real 29 years later, at age 67. No bones were ever moved.

Also take note of the “beneath the floors”. That's the story they decided to go with. All these people, including Anne Boleyn, George Boleyn, Lady Rochford, Catherine Howard, Lady Jane Grey, and all these Howards, weren't buried under the grass in the chapel courtyard, or anything like that. They were allegedly hidden *beneath the floorboards*. Dukes and queens hidden beneath the floorboards? You have to be kidding me! Why not claim they were stuffed in cardboard boxes under the bed? That would be just as believable.

On the way out, I will remind you of something that will help you read these Howards. We saw above that Henry Howard had been accused of quartering the King's arms, meaning he used royal arms on his heraldry. Here is the shield and crown of the Duke of Norfolk:



In the fourth quarter we see the rampant lion of the FitzAlans. The FitzAlans are same as William the Conqueror, same as the later Stewarts/Stuarts. All the dukes are Stuarts, so they are allowed to use the rampant lion. Which immediately puts the lie to the idea Henry Howard could be tossed into the Tower for that. So we can be sure he wasn't. But in a larger sense this reminds you that the Howards could never be plotting against the Tudors, since they were two names for the same family. You will say they were plotting against the Stanleys, who were usurpers from Isle of Man. And although that is possible, it isn't in fact what we are seeing here. We have seen that the older "York" lines of the Stuarts were indeed resisting the Stanleys for centuries, but in the centuries we are looking at, the Howards were not in that camp. They were Lancastrians, which means in this context they were pro-Stanley and pro-Protestant. Outside the Stanley bloodlines, their lineage went back to John of Gaunt. They had invaded England both through the Dutch bloodlines of Gaunt and the Man bloodlines of Stanley. As I have shown, both lines were Komnene, and they pushed into England both from the east and from the west, from both Anglesey and Holland.

The old Stuart lines from William the Conqueror were also Phoenician/Jewish from the beginning, but they were from different Phoenician families. The Phoenicians had northern and southern clans that battled over Europe and the rest of the world for millennia. They are still battling, though they mainly battle now through the investment groups and media.

We have seen the garter as a sign of the Stanleys capturing the Stuart throne on these coats of arms, but there is another:



That was assigned to the 2nd Duke of Norfolk after the Battle of Flodden Field, where he defeated and allegedly killed the Catholic Stuart King of Scotland, James IV. It is pretty obvious what is going on there. No Stuart/FitzAlan King would allow his lion to be shot through the throat like that, proving the Tudors/Stanleys didn't consider themselves real Stuarts. Neither did the Howards. That shield is found on the larger Duke of Norfolk shield above, in the first quarter band.

But I can't leave without finishing the story of James IV. They now pretty much admit his father faked his death, since many told the story that when James III was pulled down by his own nobles in favor of his son, the son forbade them from touching his father. Which means the father lived on in exile, probably on his own estates. Well, the same can be said for James IV. Wikipedia admits the body they took from the battlefield was never identified as the King. Which of course means it wasn't. James IV had recently been excommunicated by the Pope for declaring war on England as an ally of France. Indicating the Stanleys also owned the Vatican at that time. That Pope was Leo X, or Giovanni de' Medicis. Proving my point. Henry was allegedly given permission by the Pope to bury James IV in consecrated ground, but that isn't believable. That goes against the definition of "excommunicated". At any rate, that body remained unburied for many years, lying at Sheen Priory in Surrey. Eventually the body was lost and the priory itself destroyed. The usual. You would think the Scots would be furious to have their king's body stolen and not buried, but they weren't, I assume because they knew it wasn't him. In fact, I think Flodden was another fake like Bosworth, and either James' cavalry turned on him due to payment from the Stanleys, or the whole thing was made up on paper. In either case, James simply went to live with his father at Stirling or someplace and the Scots were left to regroup again.

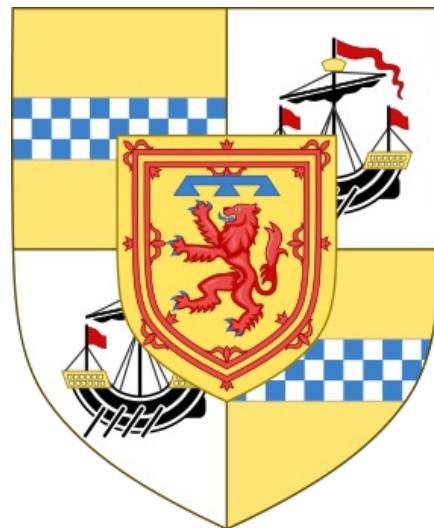
This all played perfectly into the hands of the Stanleys of course, since his son James V was just a boy, and so the country would be ruled by his mother as regent. Who was she? Only Margaret Tudor, daughter of Henry VII and sister of Henry VIII. How tidy! If the Stanleys/Tudors had already infiltrated the Scottish crown by that time through Margaret, why did they need to be fighting themselves through England? Well, they didn't need to, which is why the whole Battle of Flodden Field makes no sense. It was staged simply to replace James IV with James V, and install the Tudor/Stanley queen as regent in Scotland.

This also plays into the Stanley question in another way, since James IV is the one that allegedly ended the Lord of the Isles, supposedly led by the MacDonalds. However, that looks like another reversal to

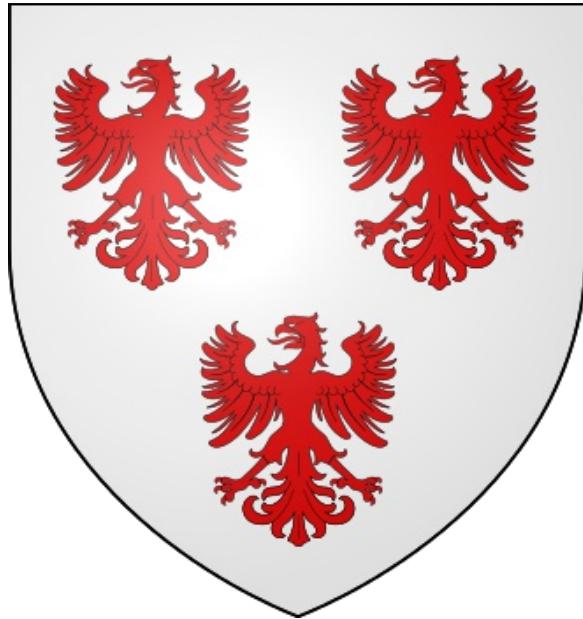
me, since, as we are seeing, it was actually the Stanleys that destroyed James IV at Flodden. The Stanleys, as ancestral Kings of Man, Lewis, Harris, and Skye, were the real Lords of the Isles all along. [Wikipedia almost admits that](#), since Somerled's brother-in-law was the King of Man. Somerled is sold as the first King of the Isles, but that appears to be more Stanley misdirection. It was the Kings of Man that should have held that title all along, not the MacDonalds (except that the MacDonalds are also Stanleys). Before Somerled, the Kings of Man *were* the Lords of the Isles, because that brother-in-law of Somerled was Olafr, son of Godred Croven. I have proposed that the Stanleys came from Viking invaders, and that is what we are being told here. Curiously, the Norwegian invasion of England happened in the same year as the Norman invasion: 1066. Are we sure they didn't just want to get those double sixes in there?

Which answers the question above: who is above the King in the hierarchy of Britain? Who are these people coronating the Kings and Queens with swords? They are the Lords of the Isles, who outrank the Kings and Queens and always have. We are supposed to believe James IV defeated them, but he never did. *They defeated him.* But they wanted to remain invisible, so this is how they have done it.

These early Vikings weren't just the Kings of Man and Skye, they were also the Kings of Dublin, making them Kings of most of Ireland. If these Vikings are the same as the later Stanleys, they were already infiltrating the Normans by marriage by the time of Henry II. See Affreca, daughter of Godred King of Isles, who married John de Courcy in 1180. That union didn't help them, unless the goal was defeating de Courcy.



They give us all the clues we could ever want. That shield is the current Lord of the Isles, presently carried by Prince Charles. As you see, he has pasted his ramping lion FitzAlan shield over the old Phoenician shield, with the Viking boats on it. Being a Saxe-Coburg und Gotha, he doesn't really have the right to either of them, but since his ancestors did capture the crown by hook or crook, he thinks he does. Also witness this:



Does that look familiar? That's our old friend the Phoenix three times, pretending to be an eagle. That is the shield of the de Courcys. They come in direct line from the Dukes of Normandy, who were previously Carolingians. De Courcy descends in direct line from Pepin, King of Italy, son of Charlemagne. So the Phoenician signaling is very obvious here.

So what happened to these great de Courcys? Well, like the Cadwalladrs and some others, their males made a lot of bad marriages and failed to reproduce, so the name got absorbed over the centuries by other lines. As the Lords of Kinsale they intermingled with the Fitzgeralds, the Barrys, the Woodhouses, the Lacs, Agnews, Hamiltons, Dashwoods, and many others, but according to thepeerage.com they haven't been successful breeders. It appears they ended up in Rhode Island and they are still barons in Ireland. Still, baron is a big step down from the dukes and kings they once were.

You may think that Ron Howard and his daughter Bryce Dallas Howard came from these Howards, Dukes of Norfolk. . . except that they tell you his father changed his name from Beckenholdt. But that name Bryce Dallas Howard is too much of a tip-off: we should dig deeper. Beckenholdts don't name their daughters that. Plus, to my eye she just puts off that vibe. I can't stand to look at her. The first thing we find is kind of funny. Ron Howard is a Knotts, so he is a cousin of Don Knotts. Not what I was expecting to find, but it does explain why they worked together on the Andy Griffith show. Little Ronny didn't win an audition against hundreds of other child actors to play Opie, though that is what they want you to think. He got that part because he was related to the older actors, including Don Knotts and Andy Griffith. Griffith was from these same lines, being from the Griffiths of Wales. On his father's side, Howard is a Jones, and if we take these Jones directly back, we find his ancestor was Sir William Jones, [the standard bearer to Henry VII](#). These are the Welsh Jones, closely related to the Owens and therefore to the Tudors. Also related to the Morgans, Griffiths, and Landons (think Michael Landon*). A couple of generations closer to us, these Jones marry the Lucys/Lucies, which links us to top noble lines. First we hit the Greys, Barons de Ruthin; also the Astleys and Willoughbys;

and the Astleys take us to the Beauchamps, Earls of Warwick. We are still in the direct lines of Ron Howard, remember.

We are a little too far back, so we need to take the Beauchamps forward a bit. If we do that we soon hit the Staffords, the Ferrers, Despensers, Talbots, Beauforts, Nevilles, and of course the Howards. In fact, Eleanor Beauchamp, Lady Rokesley, was the wife of Edmund Beaufort, Duke of Somerset, whose sister was the Margaret Beaufort, aunt of the Margaret Beaufort we saw above, wife of Edmund Tudor and Thomas Stanley. So Ron Howard is that close to all these people. It was very easy to link him to this paper despite the roadblock on his father. Which tells me that Ron is probably linked to the Howards in other scrubbed lines. Most of his maternal lines are scrubbed, but we know one is a Dewey, so that is a possibility. In the Knotts line he is also a Clark. He is also a Hand, a Dow, a Ford, a Tomlin and a Townsend. The Townsends do indeed link us to the top of the peerage.

What about John Howard, former Prime Minister of Australia? Obviously from these lines, since his middle name is Winston. That also links him to Winston Churchill and John Winston Lennon. Why do you think John Lennon pretended to change his middle name to Ono? He wanted to hide that link. Remind yourself what John Lennon's mother's maiden name was. STANLEY.

Also remember that Jack Ruby's attorney was named Thomas Howard, same as these Dukes of Norfolk. Just a wild coincidence? Probably not.

*Yes, Michael Landon was born Eugene Orowitz (Horowitz), but we may assume he was a Landon through his mother. She was an O'Neill. Strangely, his maternal line is even more scrubbed than his paternal: not what you would expect from famous O'Neills. So something far bigger than Landon is hidden there. My first guess would be Kennedy. Plus, Michael wasn't just an Orowitz, his father was an Halevi.

The Mennonite Ghost Rapes Were Faked



by Miles Mathis

First published September 2, 2024

In 2022 the movie *Women Talking*, directed by Sarah Polley, was heavily promoted, especially in the US. It was a huge bomb, making \$9 million on a \$20 million budget, but they always forget to tell you that. They also don't tell you those numbers are also probably faked, since almost *no one* went to this movie. Why would they? It was about reported rapes in a Mennonite community in Bolivia in which nine men gassed entire households with livestock tranquilizers, raping everyone within including three-year-old children, old ladies, and men. Can you imagine paying to see a movie about that, even if you believed it was true?

But of course it wasn't true. Anyone can tell that already, just by what I have already told you here. It is absurd on the face of it. No one that wanted to rape some pretty girls would also rape the guys, the grandmothers, and the babies. That isn't how it works, so even the bad guys out there can see through this one as another bad script from Langley or somewhere, where the writers are as usual gay or sexless true-crime wannabes stuck in the CIA dungeons.

If you were born yesterday and can't see it, I will walk you through it as usual. But first, it may help to remind yourself we have seen this before. The US government and other governments hate the Amish and Mennonites and are constantly blackwashing them with these ridiculous stories. They are hated because they undermine the "American way" and the whole concept of Modernism. See my 2022 paper on the [Amish School Shootings in Pennsylvania](#), which also never happened. Also see my long critique of *The X-Files*, [where I explode the Amish episode](#) in that propaganda fest.

Your first clue is the picture above, of the alleged perpetrators. They are behind bars, in some kind of detention, but are not wearing prison clothes. The clothes don't match, so we must assume they chose their own clothing. So why aren't they in Mennonite clothing? Those guys look nothing like Mennonites. None have beards, two are in sandals, several are wearing watches, at least three are

wearing belts, so this is just the worst fake ever.

Here is your second clue from the mainstream reports:

The men range in ages from 20 to 48. Four of them, including Weiber, are married. But they don't seem to take the case too seriously: they often joke with guards or fall asleep during trial proceedings, and during one victim's testimony the judge had to reprimand them for laughing and making faces. That may be one reason victims rarely go to the courthouse. "My heart was racing and my head hurt," Susana Banman, 55, tells TIME about her one day at the trial.

That's from [TIME's 2011](#) report. Since they were allegedly about to be sentenced to 25 years in prison apiece, that doesn't make any sense. But it does match many other fake trials we have looked at, where the bad guys are laughing, joking, and making faces. We saw it first in the [fake Manson trials](#), but have seen in many times since, including the [Boston Bombing fake trial](#), where Dzhokhar Tsarnaev couldn't keep a straight face during the ridiculous proceedings.



Your next clue was embedded in that TIME piece: **including Weiber**

Except that there was no one named Weiber there. Here is the current list at Wikipedia:

The men arrested,[clarification needed] with their ages in 2009:[5]

- Jacob Neudorf Enss, age 36
- Jacob Wiebe Wall, age 24
- Franz Dick Wall, age 21
- David Guenther Banman, age 21
- Abraham Peters Dick, age 18
- Jacob Wiebe Knelsen, age 41
- Johan Bolt Ham, age 18
- Peter Wiebe Wall, age 46
- Jacob Wiebe Lowen, age 23
- Peter Friesen Neufeld, age 38
- Heinrich Knelsen Klassen, age 27

It's now Wiebe, not Weiber, and it's a middle name, not a surname. So here's a question for you: why can't TIME and Wikipedia, two of the biggest propaganda outlets in the world, get their effing story straight? I guess because some people might know *weiber* means women or wives in German, which seems a little on the nose, doesn't it? But they haven't solved that problem, as you see if you look

closely at that current list. One of these rapists is named Dick Wall? Really? Another is named Peters Dick. Hmmmm. Another is named Bolt Ham. Now honestly, do you really think those are Mennonite names? No, this is all the usual CIA joke, written by the arrested adolescents of Langley.

And another problem embedded in that TIME piece: **Susana Banman, 55, tells TIME about her one day at the trial**

Susana “Ban-the-Man”, eh? But that's just another coincidence: it isn't an embedded clue or subliminal message from Langley. Several other problems there, starting with the fact that a victim would spend only one day at the trial. That makes no sense. Even worse is her name, which means she was testifying against a family member, David Banman, age 21. Are we supposed to believe David raped his own mother? Regardless of whether it was his mother or aunt, it is strange that the victims and rapists are from the same families. They tell you it is yet another indication of how heinous this all was, but I can think of an easier explanation: if CIA is paying these people to make this stuff up, it is simpler to bundle the payments to families. One lying family can supply multiple actors to these staged events, as we have seen again and again.

And guess who broke this story for TIME? A guy named Jean Friedman-Rudovsky. Ah, a Jewish writer, who would've thunk it? He also tells us that one of the victims was retarded... since guys love to rape retarded girls, you know. See [my paper on the fake Glen Ridge "Our Guys" rape story](#), which also included a retarded girl as fake victim. Another victim in the current story was pregnant and was raped by her own brother, causing a premature birth. What guy doesn't want to be a part of that fun? This all screams Men-are-Pigs project, as you see.

At another highly ranked site promoting this story, we find this:

No way to understand how another could dream of a man forcing himself on her in a field—then wake up the next morning with grass in her hair.

Do all you Sherlocks and Sherlockettes see the problem there? How do you secretly gas someone in an open field? Was she sleeping in the field and the guys gassed the entire county? Or did they carry some of the women from the houses and rape them in the fields, just for a change of pace? Wouldn't that defeat the plan, which was to do this secretly in houses where everyone had been gassed? If you start carrying women out into the fields, you risk dogs barking, horses neighing, and neighbors looking out the windows. As I so often say, these scriptwriters don't know when to stop.

From that same CIA-front site, we get this:

For Sara Guenter, the mystery was the rope. She would sometimes wake up in her bed with small pieces of it tied tightly to her wrists or ankles, the skin beneath an aching blue.

Guenter, hunh? Did she look anything like this?



See *Futurama*, which came out in 1999.

If you are a woman and you ever bought stuff like this, it is because you wanted to buy it. I guess it is like dark porn for women, I don't know. Because it makes no sense. Put yourself in the shoes of these rapists. You are using the tranquilizer to avoid getting caught. Otherwise you would just rape these women awake and threaten them to keep them quiet. Or you would wear a mask and gloves and say nothing. But if you are going to all that trouble to gas them, you aren't going to rip their clothing, leave bruises, leave mud, tie them up, and leave the ropes on them. They are already tranquilized: why would you need ropes? No, you would get in and out—so to speak—as quietly as possible, trying to leave no trace. As part of that, you would undress them and redress them with care. If you were really smart you would come on a towel, not in them or on them. You will say these guys were average dumdums, too ignorant to think of that. But these guys weren't idiots, otherwise they wouldn't have thought of the tranquilizing or been able to make it work for four years. So as usual we have no continuity. The guys were both geniuses and idiots, at the same time. They were smart enough to secretly gas whole houses, but dumb enough to leave semen, blood, ropes, bruises, grass, mud, etc.

Which brings us to how they are supposed to have done this. You can gas whole houses, but it is kind of a high tech job. Not something most people outside the CIA can do, especially no-tech Mennonites. We are told one of the older guys was a veterinarian, explaining where they got the gas, but we still have the problem of delivery. They can't have just driven up in the middle of the night and put a hose through the window. That makes noise. They would have to plant canisters in hidden spots, then signal them remotely, the gas emitting silently. Those guys don't look up to that, Mennonite or not. And if that was how it was done, then the canisters should have been presented in court. They weren't.

In that same article, we are told the men sprayed the tranquilizer from hand-held canisters through window screens, while standing outside. Again, can you spot the contradiction there, Sherlock? One, that would make noise. Two, if they are spraying through screens, that means the windows are OPEN. But if you are going to gas a whole house of people, the windows have to be CLOSED. Otherwise the *gas escapes out the windows*. Logic 101. And there is a further problem. We are told these rapes went on for four years, despite the best efforts of these women to protect themselves. Some of them stayed up all night or hired guards. But they never thought to close or lock the windows? You have to laugh.

Next we are told this:

The family's pleas for help to the council of church ministers, the group of men who govern the

2,500 member colony, were fruitless, even as the tales multiplied. Throughout the community, women were waking to the same telltale morning signs: ripped pajamas, blood and semen on the bed, and head-thumping stupor.

It reminds us of the [fake *Spotlight* stories](#), doesn't it, where priests in Boston got away with molesting boys for years, right under the noses of parents and bishops. But like those stories, this one makes no sense. Why would husbands and ministers ignore hard evidence like blood and semen and ropes, assuming their wives and daughters were making it up? This wasn't just "women talking", this was physical evidence. Just as the Mennonites have veterinarians, they also have doctors, and those doctors aren't still using leeches. They know what a broken hymen is. They know what a bruise is. They know what blood and semen are. We are supposed to think they were covering it up, but there is one thing husbands and ministers don't overlook: the raping of their women. There is no way this would be covered up for four years.

So that leads us to the next question: why would Sarah Polley write and direct this horrible movie based on this fraud? I remember her only from *Road to Avonlea* and 1999's *Guinevere*, where she was very cute. But I remind myself that last film was also by a woman, and that the script was mostly about blackwashing the older photographer in it, who was dating this younger woman played by Polley. Although he got her away from her family, treated her well, and put her on her career path, he is constantly denigrated in the film as a loser and lech.



My readers will also like this coincidence, if coincidence it is: in *Road to Avonlea*, based on *Anne of Green Gables*, Polley plays Sara Stanley. As it turns out, Sarah Polley is also Jewish, though she doesn't look it. Her mother is Canadian actress Diane MacMillan, who is also a MacDonald and a Bell. But wait, the MacDonalds are in fact linked tightly to the Stanleys in the peerage through marriage,

both being from Isle of Man. So we already see it wasn't a coincidence. Polley's father is Harry Gulkin, son of Pyotr Ilyich Gulkin, a Russian Jew. Her husband is also Jewish. She was born 1/8/79.

More to the point here is that Polley was already a producer by her mid-thirties, and we find she produced the 2017 documentary *A Better Man*. Hmm, that sounds suspicious here in context. And it is. It is about a survivor of domestic abuse meeting with the man who abused her, "to see if he can take responsibility to heal and repair the harms he created". Let me guess? No? The whole thing is fishy and looks like a set-up, since they split at 19. Not much time to abuse someone. Did they even live together, or was this abuse at the prom?

The first time she saw him, two years after she left him, Khan was weak and speechless. But as they continued to meet by chance over a six-year period, and her life continued to improve, they'd exchange a few minutes of small talk. It was during such chance encounter in 2011 that Steve asked if they could sit down. Once seated, Steve repeatedly apologized before bursting into tears.

Wow. And they got all that on film? What luck! The woman who wrote and allegedly lived this documentary was Attiya Khan, a woman's studies major. Who would have guessed? And I guess you noticed: Khan=Kohen. So this is the usual propaganda from Phoenician studios.

It reminds us of Alice Sebold's book and film about rape *Lucky*, which was showered with praise, becoming a bestseller, but which was later found to be false. Which of course also destroys her even more famous book *The Lovely Bones*, also about rape. *Lucky* was removed from stores by its publisher, though *The Lovely Bones* is still on the shelves. The film *Lucky* was also scrapped at the last moment, when the executive producer noticed the flaws in Sebold's story. It was this producer's investigation into the story that ended up freeing the innocent man behind bars for the rape. So if you were thinking fake stories don't get told and films don't get made about them, well, you were wrong. Women do these things, for whatever reasons.

Polley also directed the 2017 *Alias Grace* miniseries, based on the book by Margaret Atwood. It is a novelization and fictionalization of the 1843 murders in Canada of Kinnear and Montgomery by Marks and McDermott. Can you smell the fake yet, just from those names? I will give you the first nudge: Marks=Marx. Yeah. Have you got it now? Marx also went by Mary Whitney, giving us a fourth name from the families. We are told her father was a stonemason. No, he was just a Mason, or Freemason, giving you the next clue. Here's another:

Grace Marks, the convicted murderer, has been hired out from prison to serve as a domestic servant in the home of the Governor of the penitentiary. A Committee of gentlemen and ladies from the Methodist church, led by the minister, hopes to have her pardoned and released. Grace cannot remember what happened on the day of the murders, and she exhibits symptoms of hysteria, so the minister hires Dr. Simon Jordan, a psychiatrist, to interview her, hoping he will find her to be a hysterical, and not a criminal. An arrangement is made so that Jordan will interview Grace during afternoons in the sewing room in the governor's mansion.

That's the first paragraph of the plot summary of Atwood's book at Wiki. Have you tossed your lunch yet? The whole story just fell apart in the first sentence, so how is it that Atwood found a publisher for this crap? Now you know. If you need more, go read the rest of the plot summary. It doesn't get any better.

I won't unwind it further, since it isn't really worth it, but we have to ask why Atwood and Polley were reselling this fake in 1996 and 2017. Two words: Operation Chaos. They salt in the current fake

murders with all these old fake murders, making Men-are-Pigs a very long story. But still, if you are Sarah Polley and trying to make a name for yourself as director and producer, why would you make a miniseries about 1843 murders in the Canadian bush? It can only be because you have given up trying to make any real movie and have sold out to the CIA/CSIS, along with the rest of Hollywood. A girl has to make a living.

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How to Deconstruct a James Bond Film



by Miles Mathis

First published November 18, 2015

We start by realizing that Ian Fleming was an agent himself, so we have always been given clues via these books and films. We must assume the newer scriptwriters are also involved in Intelligence, either being agents themselves or being in constant consultation. The original and primary point of the novels and movies was as PR for Intelligence, but as the years have passed more and more clues are inserted into the films as well. I assume this is mostly as an inside joke: they know by now that almost no one is getting the clues, so they feel they don't have to be careful. But they also may be signaling one another and those on the outside (assuming anyone but me is still *outside* Intelligence). Regardless, the clues are quite easy to read, and as we will see they confirm my previous theory regarding a split in Intelligence and a worldwide turf war.

For a little background, it is worth reading the bio of Albert Broccoli, the producer of the Bond films from the beginning. His links to the Italian mob are admitted, although of course they aren't spelled out in detail. We are told he acquired his nickname "Cubby" from his cousin Pat DiCicco, who was a producer and mobster working for Lucky Luciano back to the 1930s. DiCicco was married to Gloria Vanderbilt, so we have that link here as well. The Vanderbilt name has just come up in the last two of my papers. Gloria also happens to be the mother of Anderson Cooper at CNN (who she allegedly gave birth to at age 43). You may want to ask yourself why this beautiful, rich and talented young woman would go to Hollywood at age 17 and marry this creepy Italian mobster 15 years her senior who viciously beat her. You may also want to ask why her early bio is scrubbed at Wikipedia. You get no information on her from 1941 to 1970, a nearly thirty year gap.



The short answer is not that the Vanderbilts were working for the mob, of course. Reverse that. The mob was a tool of the Vanderbilts (and other trillionaire families). Both the mob and Intelligence were tools of the Industrialists, and still are. So there is no chance DiCicco was beating Gloria Vanderbilt. That story is just used for misdirection. She may have been kicking *his* ass, but there is no chance he would lay a glove on her without the express written consent of major league ball.

Anyway, her husband DiCicco was a ranking mobster under Lucky Luciano. Luciano was the capo of the Genovese family, and is said to be the father of organized crime in America. For our purposes here, everywhere you see “mob” you can insert “Intelligence”, since they have been linked from the beginning. Intelligence has always been the bigger boss of all the mobs, in the beginning not really running them but simply *using* them whenever it was convenient. But after WW2 Intelligence basically took over all the mobs, wanting their business. Although before this they were allied, after this they were *merged*. This is why we have seen so many mob movies [think *The Godfather*] since the 1960s: Intelligence is trying to convince you the mob still exists in the old way, but it doesn't. The billionaire families now run everything.

This is exactly why Broccoli began producing the *James Bond* movies in the 1960s: Intel took him over and put him to work on their own projects. By that time, the mob had been completely consumed by CIA/MI6.

The same thing can be said for Harry Saltzman, the other early producer of Bond. Saltzman was Jewish, but of course the Jewish mob and Italian mob go way back. Remember, Lucky Luciano's right hand man was Meyer Lansky, “the Mob's accountant”. Luciano's main claim to fame was allying the Italian, Jewish, and Irish mobs, to create the uber-mob. So with Saltzman we probably see Intelligence consuming the Jewish mob along with the Italian mob. To study more in this vein, you have to look at the Kennedys and their movements against the mob in the early 1960s. They were moving before that, but the research becomes pretty easy then.

If you want to go back further, look at Thomas Dewey (yes, the same Dewey that lost to Truman). We

are told that as the Special Prosecutor of New York in the 1930s, Dewey broke up Luciano's huge and profitable prostitution business. But what they forget to tell you is that despite that, nothing was cleaned up in New York even for a moment. Prostitution continued to flourish and continued to be a huge business. So Dewey didn't "break up" anything. He just took over Luciano's business for his bosses. The exact same thing happened when the Kennedys "went after" the mob around 1960. What they were going after was their businesses.

We even have evidence of this from Lucky Luciano himself. Although already very rich and powerful, Luciano was severely beaten in 1929. The mainstream tries to tell us Masseria or one of the other bosses got him, but Luciano finally admitted in 1953 that it was G-men who got him. This tells us that as far back as the Great Depression, the mob was already under the thumb of higher powers. Even then we may assume it wasn't run by scar-faced illiterates from Sicily. Those were just the poster-boys. No, like everything else, it was run from Harvard and Langley and Rockefeller Center and so on.

So with that in mind, let us look at the new movie. In it we find an underground crime syndicate called Spectre, and the sign used by this group in lieu of a secret handshake or something is a ring with an octopus on it. This should remind us of two things, the second much more important than the first. The first thing it should remind you of is the film *Octopussy* from 1983. So the clue has been around for decades. In that film, the octopus was a tattoo worn by the Afghan lady Magda. The main plot concerns a rogue Russian General smuggling art out of Russia and into the West, [which ties into my article on money laundering](#). The second thing it reminds us of is the number 8, which we have seen is one of the favorites of Intelligence. It is used as a signal, if nothing else. We have seen in many previous papers that they like 3's and 8's, and I have shown you one of the reasons they like the number 8 is that it is both a Fibonacci number and a perfect cube. It is therefore considered to be a powerful piece of numerology. The *reason* it is considered to be a powerful piece of numerology is that it is a powerful piece of mathematics and physics. It is very useful to real physicists, so this is not just wuwu.

It is also possible the number 8 is telling us the number of families in the prime alliance. The creature has eight arms, those arms being what?—Rockefeller, Rothschild, DuPont, Vanderbilt, Kennedy, Morgan, Goldman and Oppenheim? I don't really know. That is just a wild guess based on my previous research, which is limited.

With a little research, I find most of my guesses confirmed by [this article at GlobalResearch](#). Curiously, it also confirms my use of the number 8. The author tells us, "In 1903, Banker's Trust was set up by the eight families". However, he prefers the Schiff and Warburg families over a couple of mine.

All that leads us into the centerpiece of the current film's plot, which is that MI5/6 have just been taken over by an unnamed *private* consortium, the Joint Intelligence Service. This *private* tag is glossed over in both the movie and in any retellings of it, but it is of high importance. Intelligence is supposed to be national, not private. However, we are being told some NEW private consortium is trying to take over national and international Intelligence.

Since I am writing for a US audience, it might help to put this in terms of US Intelligence. The new part of Intelligence here is DHS, which popped up about 14 years ago, and it was founded and is run by a private consortium that includes guys like Dick Cheney and Donald Rumsfeld. Now, these guys couldn't have gotten to where they are without the support of old-money families like Rockefeller, Vanderbilt, DuPont, etc., but it is possible they are working for one of these families against the others, trying to carve out a new niche. This they have done so successfully that it appears the other families

were alerted and are now moving against them. And so we see the turf war I sometimes allude to. Intelligence is now split and scheming against itself. It therefore sometimes seems that the US government is blackwashing itself, or blowing the whistle on itself. We saw that with Snowden's whistleblowing against NSA, which was basically just one arm of CIA blowing the cover of NSA. Since NSA is a sub-dept of DHS, we see how it is working there. We have also seen it in all the faked events of the last decade, which have failed ever more miserably. Someone is feeding truthers easy info, which is blowing the cover of what I assume are DHS faked events. We have seen this most recently in Paris, where the fake event is again unwinding in quick and surprising fashion. This indicates the turf war is international.

In the film, we also get an important clue when C, an agent above M, tries to shut down the 00 section that includes 007. This tells us that in the real world NEW Intelligence is trying to mothball Old Intelligence and steal their funding. Old Intelligence is of course fighting back. Making these Bond movies is one way they do that. Old Intelligence is still in control of most of Hollywood and British film, so they are blowing the cover of New Intelligence any way they can. That's why they create characters like C, who are not only said to be privately backed, but who are linked to underworld crime syndicates like Spectre. This makes them look like the bad guys. Of course, *all* of worldwide Intelligence is ultimately privately backed, but they don't want you to remember that. It is just a matter of what family is doing the backing. They are all linked to crime syndicates as well, or ARE crime syndicates—all the crimes being some variation of sweeping all existing wealth into the hands of few families.

That said, there *do* appear to be differences between Old Intel and New Intel. I am not linked to any of the old or new families—as far as I know—so I am free to be impartial here and tell what looks to me like the truth. Since things have gotten much worse since 2001, it is easy to conclude New Intel is worse than Old Intel. They both destroyed art and continue to do so, and so will be my sworn enemies until the end; but even so a step backward would be step in the right direction. That is to say, a reversal to the 1990s before DHS was created would be a welcome first step. Once all that mess is shut down we can talk about the next step.



Since we saw the Vanderbilt family linked to the producers of James Bond from way back, we may assume that family is OLD Intel. This suggests that Vanderbilt scion Anderson Cooper may be blowing the cover of events like Sandy Hook on CNN *on purpose*. I hadn't thought of that until just now, but it fits, doesn't it? Why else would he have given the truthers so much face time and air time, and done such a poor job of debunking them? This would mean that, like the horrible crisis actors we have found blowing these events in glorious fashion, Cooper may be only pretending to be shooting himself

in the foot. The obvious greenscreens he is using may be *intended* to fail, for example, and his outing by people like Alex Jones may be part of the intended fail. In other words, the news is not becoming more transparent and absurd by accident. It is an intended fail. I suspect the cover of all these events is being blown on purpose by Old Intel, and the long-term outcome—the end of which may already be in sight—is the defunding of DHS and downsizing of NSA.

This was confirmed once again just yesterday, when the *New York Times* surprisingly [came out against the CIA and NSA](#) in a prominent Op Ed piece. Since all the newspapers are now run out of Langley, this should look curious. Why is Intel attacking itself? Because Intel is split, and those placing this oped piece in the *NYT* are Old Intel. The expanded NSA is New Intel under DHS. Since they are attacking CIA director Brennan, they must see him as New Intel. Of course there is more to it than that, since the oped is about the Paris attacks. Notice that the authors take the event as given, even while criticizing the reaction to it. I assume this is the main point of the article: take the event as given. If they can get you arguing over the proper response to the event, they can prevent you from noticing it never happened.

But a secondary point of articles like this is indeed the defunding of DHS and the downsizing of NSA. Therefore, when I see these faked events in the media, I have to suppress my anger and realize that they are all part of a project I mostly approve of. I don't approve of fake events or of governing via lies, but I do approve of DHS taking a dive.

You see, it is probably felt by Old Intel that they cannot fight this war in the open. If they went public with all the excesses of New Intel, it would hurt Old Intel at the same time, since the excesses of Old Intel were only a fraction less than New Intel. They fear the public, apprised of the true situation, would wish to defund all Intelligence. So the only way they see to fight this war is by higher and higher levels of deception. Once DHS fails, we may hope to see some return to normalcy—or at least the sort of normalcy we saw before 2001—which was not normalcy, of course, but which was a somewhat less scary movie than the one we are now living in.

But back to the film. There we are introduced to the head of Spectre, Franz Oberhauser, previously listed as dead. That tells us many things. One, it is being admitted by the scriptwriters that deaths are faked. Funny that people accept fake deaths as a matter of course in films, but think it doesn't happen in real life. Two, the name is a clue, since it means Upper-Houser—of a higher house. That is what the wealthy families are, aren't they? They think they are of a higher house. This name also appears to me to be pointing at the name Oppenheimer, since heimer and hauser are very close. While haus means house, heim means home. So that may be a clue, and may confirm my guess about one of the eight families.

Well, it turns out this Oberhauser killed Bond's adopted father (this links us to the early Batman story, which is similar). He then faked his death and changed his name to Ernst Stavro Blofeld. Look closely at that name. It doesn't pass the literary smell test. My eyes and nose tell me we are dealing with another anagram there. We can pull a STEVEN out of there immediately, and maybe a FORD. STEVEN TARBOLLS FORD. Or STEVEN BALLORD FROST. Or STEVAN LORD BELFROST. Or we can pull an ALFRED as well. How about ALFREDT VON STROBELS? That may be grasping, but you see what I am doing. I think the FORD is most promising and you can work more on it if you like.

Anyway, it is also interesting to find Quantum as a subsidiary of Spectre. Quantum interests me for several reasons, the first of which is the name. They seem to be admitting that new physics is a subset

of Intelligence. Some would link that to the Manhattan project, but I think it goes even deeper and farther back than that. I have proposed in papers on my science site that all quantum physics from the beginning has been a smokescreen, one manufactured to confuse and misdirect the public and midlevel physicists away from any any truth as well as away from the old rules of science. Physics is now sold as gross mysticism and strict dogma, which could not be further from the classical definition of science. This keeps the mainstream out chasing their tails while a few hidden insiders pursue the real work (or one hopes some real work is getting done somewhere by someone in physics—we don't see any of it in the magazines or journals). The second thing that is interesting about Quantum is its cover organization Greene Planet. In this way, they are also admitting that the mainstream environmental movement is a sham, hijacked long ago by the usual suspects.

In the next scene in the film, Oberhauser admits that Spectre is **staging** terrorist attacks around the world, **creating the need** for the Nine Eyes program. The timing of this admission seems curious, in that one of the largest of these staged terrorist attacks occurred in Paris while the movie was out in the US. At the same time these “real-life” terrorist attacks are hitting the mainstream media, the current James Bond movie is admitting they are faked. But no one is making the connection? How about this connection: Nine Eyes obviously refers to the G8 countries, which are really G9 (with Russia supposedly suspended). They are: Canada, Italy, Japan, Germany, France, Russia, US, UK, and EU. That's *nine*, just like Nine Eyes. So why don't they call it G9? Well, they like 8 better, so they just fudge it. But it is also because they decided it was too obvious having Russia on the list. That would just be admitting they are really our ally and have been all along. We still need them to pose as our big bad enemy, so Russia was supposedly suspended from the G9. Also curious is the inclusion of the EU. Since the European countries France, Germany, Italy, and UK are already listed, what is the EU? It is the bankers. They have a listing all their own, to indicate their importance. To be honest, they could rename the G9 the IB—International Bankers—getting rid of the countries altogether, but that would be a little too in-your-face.

Since this James Bond movie is *telling you* the terrorist attacks are staged, we may assume the same people making the movie aren't staging the attacks. QED: we see the split in Intelligence. New Intel is running the staged terrorist attacks and Old Intel is trying to blow their cover. Since New Intel is not powerful enough to stop the production of a film or to prevent their projects from being blown or to prevent Youtube videos from going up, we must assume Old Intel is in the driver's seat here. However, since Old Intel is not powerful enough to simply order New Intel to desist, we may have to wade through many more months or years of this awful turf war. The good news is that it would appear impossible for them to merge into an uber-Intel: there simply isn't enough money to fund all these unnecessary worldwide projects. The eight families don't appear to wish to fund both sets of Intel from their private coffers, and the national treasuries simply can't sustain current spending levels. So something has to give. I suggest we will see New Intel phased out. It is creating unhealthy levels of instability in the markets. They want a lot of instability in the human psyche, since we have seen this creates the need to buy. However, you can go too far in that regard. If humans become so unstable they can't hold a job, their health fails, and they can't function, their buying power hits the skids as well. You don't increase either productivity or consumption by giving everyone a nervous breakdown. They got some idea of that after 911, when everyone was so traumatized they stopped buying. Remember how President Bush had to go on TV and actually beg people to start buying again, to support the bankers, I mean the economy?

So which of the Eight Families is DHS a front for? My guess is Rockefeller. The Rockefeller family was always extremely powerful, but its power has increased greatly since 2001. Rockefeller is behind Berkshire Hathaway and Warren Buffett, and you now see them everywhere. As just one example, they

have been buying up all the available stock of GoldmanSachs, to the tune of around \$10 billion. That is a lot of stock. How do I know Rockefeller is behind Buffett? Just go to [this BloombergView article](#) of 2013, which tells us about the Northern Pipeline adventure and Benjamin Graham's start in the big leagues in 1926 courtesy of Standard Oil. Of course this same Graham was the mentor of Buffett. We are told Buffett built himself from the ground up like Horatio Alger and Jack London, but this is another fib. Like the rest, Buffett was born to wealth. He got his start in his dad's company, Buffett-Falk Investments. His dad was a four-term US Congressman, so far to the right he earned a zero rating from Americans for Democratic Action. So Warren had connections from the start. Buffett now pretends to be on the side of the little guy, but that is all another smokescreen for the incredibly gullible. He also claims he is giving away 99% of this wealth. Funny, Andrew Carnegie claimed the same thing and never got around to it. These guys never do. They just create fake charities as fronts for even more money-making.



In previous papers I have shown evidence Rockefeller is also behind the massive Blackrock and Blackstone investment groups, which are gobbling up the world in not-so-slow motion.

I will be told Cheney and Rumsfeld were enemies of Nelson Rockefeller in 1976, getting rid of him and others in the so-called Halloween Massacre. Doesn't that blow my theory? No, that was just multiple levels of staging. Rockefeller had no wish to run on what he knew would be a losing ticket—Carter's win having already been manufactured—and besides Cheney and Rumsfeld were Rockefeller boys from way back. Cheney rode Rumsfeld's coattails, and Rumsfeld got his start at A.G. Becker back in the early 1960s. Becker later merged with Warburg, but it had even older ties to Rockefeller. The Rockefeller and Becker families had been intermarrying for centuries. [Just check the genealogies](#). Other than that, Rumsfeld came out of the Navy, and I suspect he was always ONI, inserted later into Nixon's administration as a mole—to play a part in [Watergate](#). The Rockefellers were also involved in that, of course, so they were allies in the hidden MATRIX.

You will say, "What if the Rockefellers and Rothschilds form an alliance? Could the top two families really pull off a worldwide takeover?" Although it is possible that is what we are seeing, it doesn't look like it is working. The world is a big place containing a lot of powerful and greedy people. Controlling them all from just two families would be a tall order, no matter how much money they have. The fewer insiders you have, the more outsiders you create. That is why they had the eight families to start with: this kept most of their potential enemies on the inside. But the more they concentrate power and wealth, the more enemies they create on the outside. Those enemies then ally against them. That is why extreme power concentration is inherently unstable, and why it has always failed historically. Whoever is doing the pushing right now appears to have pushed past the point of stability. They are

trying to force the current structures to yield in ways they simply will not yield. It is also why they have created the global spy network, with NSA snooping 24/7 and so on: not because they are afraid of you and me, but because they are afraid of an alliance of second-tier billionaires biting them in the ass (including of course their old enemies the aristocrats, some of whom are still around). They aren't spying on the general populace, they are spying on one another.

Which is why I continue to predict a correction. They are going to have to return to 1990 levels at the least, and probably to pre-Watergate levels. If they don't, they may cause a far greater correction *against themselves*, one they haven't even foreseen. I suspect this is what Old Intel is pushing. If they are smart, they are pushing for a return to the old days when power was shared widely, and when the general populace was under considerably less pressure from above. After all, it's not like the rich weren't already obscenely rich back then.

However, DHS has torn the curtain to such an extent already that even that amount of roll-back may not be enough to re-create stability. If they rolled back to pre-Watergate, that would take us to the 1960s, and we have seen that a large part of the events of that decade were already manufactured. Almost all the big ones were. Stability cannot be maintained with that level of deception. If Intelligence doesn't want to get drastically downsized, it is going to have to find some useful projects to get involved in. There is enough to do in this world without manufacturing jobs for yourself. They could start by rebuilding art history. That is a big job by itself, one that will require decades of service. If CIA and the families behind them wish to continue to see themselves as nation builders, they need to get busy rebuilding this one—and all the others.

Dietrich Bonhoeffer



by David Kassady

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If Bonhoeffer being a gay Jew who faked his death shocks you, you haven't been keeping up. In fact, very little of this paper will make sense until you realize that [Hitler was a gay Jewish actor](#) and all the top Nazis were Jews (including Goebbels, Eichmann, Himmler, and [Rommel](#)), [the Beer Hall Putsch was faked](#), [the Night of the Long Knives was faked](#), and [the Nuremberg Trials were faked](#). Miles did all that research leading us here and I am just continuing it.

Dietrich Bonhoeffer was a German Lutheran pastor and theologian who cofounded the Confessing Church, a movement that resisted the government's attempts to unify all German churches into a single, pro-Nazi church. He became an agent for the Abwehr (Nazi Military Intelligence) and was allegedly involved in the failed July 20 Plot to assassinate Hitler, AKA Operation Valkyrie, for which he was eventually executed at Flossenbürg concentration camp in 1945. Already the varnish is peeling off this story, since we have an anti-Nazi pastor turned Nazi double agent — incredible enough by itself — working within the military intelligence apparatus to take down Hitler and initiate a coup. This is the stuff of spy novels written for the masses who know nothing of how intelligence really works. Intelligence agencies exist not to protect one nation

against other nations, but to protect the ruling elites of every nation from all the rest of us. They are there to stop real, democratic revolutions by running an endless program of fake revolutions, fake assassinations, fake wars, and fake news. And they do this all on your dime. So whenever you hear of an intelligence agent turning against his masters for the sake of freedom, justice, or the greater good, you should discount it unless it can be proven without a shadow of a doubt. The much simpler explanation is that such a person is acting his assigned part in the latest psychological operation. Unless we come across compelling evidence to the contrary, the best way to read Bonhoeffer and the Confessing Church is as controlled opposition — a fake resistance to stifle and co-opt any real resistance.

Let's start with Bonhoeffer's childhood. Wikipedia hedges mightily on his family roots, only admitting that his father Karl was a well-known psychologist and neurologist. He also has his own Wikipedia page, and there we learn that Karl also resisted the Nazis by forging medical documentation to prevent disabled people from being exterminated, even though "he contributed to the sterilization law" — meaning he helped write it. That's a massive contradiction in terms, isn't it? Why would the same doctor who helped write the sterilization law turn around and oppose it, even at the risk of his own life? We also learn that the Bonhoeffers were originally von Bonhoeffers, the von indicating German nobility. Funny how that gets dropped just a couple generations before Dietrich. Wikipedia also fails to mention that Dietrich's mother was a von Hase, again indicating nobility. That would explain why Dietrich had every advantage as a child. He performed piano at the Berlin Philharmonic at age 11. He began studying theology at 14 and took up Hebrew. By age 21 he had graduated summa cum laude from Humboldt after completing the two theses required for his theology doctorate. Yes, we are supposed to believe he was a doctor of theology at 21, an almost unheard of accomplishment. We do, however, see this all the time with the children of elite families; they are given all kinds of byes and get placed in all the top academic positions before they've done anything significant, breezing past all their more talented peers and getting all the credit for other people's work. Having read Bonhoeffer, I can tell you he never wrote anything that would suggest he was an expert in theology. His two most famous works, *The Cost of Discipleship* and *Life Together*, are basically devotionals with zero academic substance.

They also admit Bonhoeffer was a descendent of Karl August von Hase, a noted German theology professor. He was apparently important enough to have a bust of him standing in Jena:



Bonhoeffer was also a descendent of the painter Stanislaus von Kalckreuth. The von Kalckreuths were “an ancient and important German noble family” tracing back to the 13th century. Stanislaus’s grandfather was Friedrich Adolf, Count von Kalckreuth, who became governor of Berlin and died in 1818.



Check out that extremely long schnoz. Reminds me of George Washington’s. The nose and the numerology tell us von Kalckreuth was a top-ranking Phoenician of his day. Bonhoeffer is a direct descendent, being the Count’s great-great-grandson.

Through the von Kalckreuths, Bonhoeffer was also related to the von Stechows, von Moriens, von Rohds, von Wallenrodt, von Wartenburgs, and von Bulows. That last name links Bonhoeffer to Bernard, Prince von Bulow, who was Chancellor of the German Empire from 1900-1909. Also to Otto von Bulow, Nazi U-boat captain, and Nazi Colonel Georg von Bulow, adjutant of Hitler and fake witness to Hitler's will. Also to Nazi General Karl Max Bulowius. Also wife murderer Claus von Bulow.

We can also link Bonhoeffer to Franz Wilhelm, Count von Wartenberg, a Jesuit Cardinal involved in the Thirty Years' War. Don't forget the Jesuits were crypto-Jews, as Franz's nose indicates:



On Bonhoeffer's maternal side we also hit the names List (think Liszt), Dressel, Cauer, and Klotzer. Probable Jewish names. On his paternal side we hit Tafel, Osswald, Horn, Baumann, Schmidlin, Scholl, Zeller, Rieger, Winter, Obrecht, Schwarz, Gerlach, Marx, Schack, Simonius, Bohm, Bader, and Vischer. Lots more Jewish names.

You should also know Bonhoeffer was a twin. The Phoenicians love twins, if for no other reason than the symbolism.

In case you think Bonhoeffer's aristocratic ties were all in the past, one of his brothers-in-law was a von Dohnanyi, his aunt was a von Funck, and he himself was engaged to Maria von Wedemeyer when he (allegedly) died. All German nobility. Maria was the granddaughter of Ruth von Kleist-Retzow, Countess of Zedlitz-Trützschler, whose moth-

er was a von Rohr. The von Rohrs connect Maria to the Swedish and Finnish Houses of Nobility, as well as many top Prussian/German politicians and military generals. The von Dohnanyis link Bonhoeffer to Hungarian composer Ernst von Dohnanyi, who studied piano under Istvan Thoman, a student of Franz Liszt. Remember Bonhoeffer was also a Liszt (List). Ernst studied composition with Hans von Koessler, a cousin of German composer Max Reger. Bonhoeffer was also a Reger (Rieger). All this indicates that the Bonhoeffers still maintained very close relations with their aristocratic cousins up to Dietrich's day.

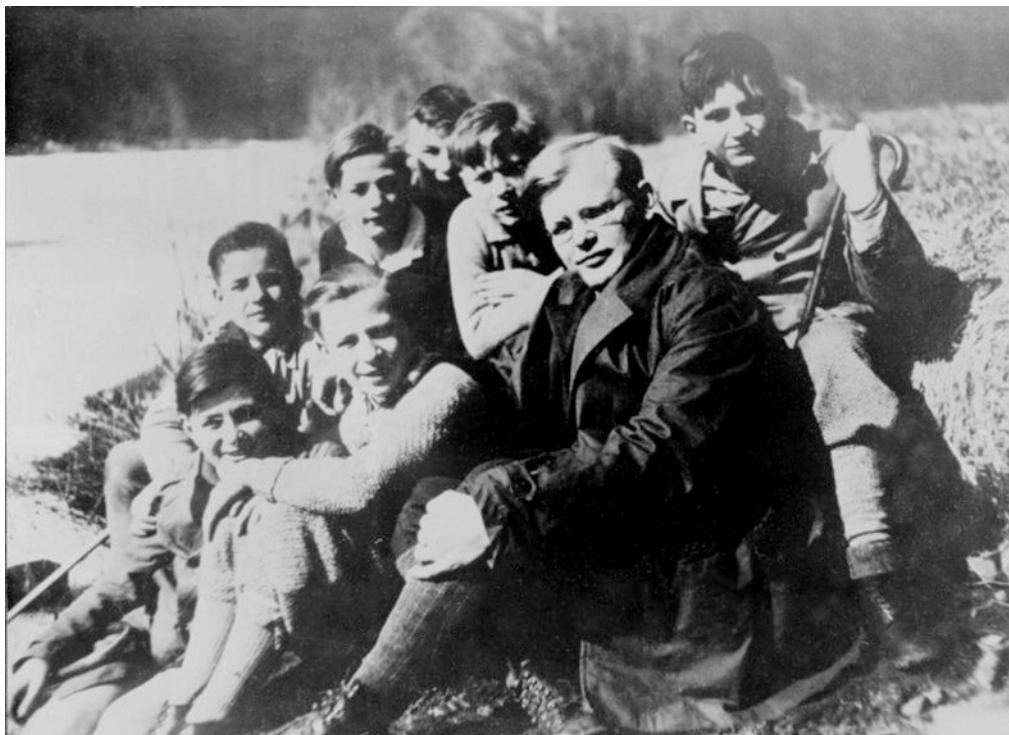
This also sheds light on the July 20 Plot, since many of the conspirators were related to Bonhoeffer. This includes his brother Klaus, his brother-in-law Hans von Dohnanyi, his brother-in-law Rudiger Schleicher, and his uncle Paul von Hase. We can also now link Bonhoeffer (though they don't admit the link) to Ewald-Heinrich von Kleist-Schmenzin. We also can link Bonhoeffer to noted Holocaust historian Christian Gerlach, since Bonhoeffer was also a Gerlach. Gerlach is famous for his claim that the July 20 Plot was "insincere". I suppose that's another way of saying it was fake, and that everyone involved knew it was. Fitting that Gerlach is likely related to Bonhoeffer.



Ewald von Kleist is worth a closer look, since he is one of the July 20 plotters who mysteriously skated, even though his own father was executed for his involvement (not really). Von Kleist later founded what became the Munich Conference on Security Policy, with famous attendees including Henry Kissinger, Joe Biden, Hillary Clinton, Angela Merkel, Vladimir Putin, and George Soros. In other words, another forum like Bilderberg or WEF where the international elites pretend to solve the world's problems while actually concocting new ways to screw it over. Von Kleist looks every bit the part, having those Soros-esque sunken under-eyelids, indicating he hasn't slept through the night in several years.

Bonhoeffer's aunt, the von Funck, gives us some very interesting links. For starters, there are many Magdalenas, Apollonias, and Sidonias in the von Funck lines, indicating high Phoenician blood. The von Funcks/Funckens were also related to the von Blombergs, and Hitler's first Minister of War was Werner von Blomberg. Funny that no one questions Hitler electing a Blomberg as his war minister, given how obviously Jewish the name is. [The von Funcks were also related to the von Lacs](#), originally Irish nobles who were related to the...Stuarts. That's a big hit, since it not only links Bonhoeffer to the topmost level of the British peerage, but also to Hitler himself. You may recall that Hitler's nephew was a Stuart-Houston.

After a stint in the US, Bonhoeffer returned to Germany in 1931 and was immediately appointed by the World Alliance for Promoting International Friendship through the Churches (there's a mouthful) as one of its three European "youth secretaries". I wonder what that job entailed? Probably very little, other than an occasional photo-op with boys:



Actually, that photo looks like a paste-up, given how Bonhoeffer is in high contrast while the boys are all gray-washed. It may be for the best if Bonhoeffer wasn't really hanging out alone with boys, since he was gay. My first clue in this direction was this photo of Bonhoeffer with an unnamed man by the Baltic Sea around 1932:



Two men huddling together under a blanket as they gaze out at the Baltic Sea...not gay at all, right? It turns out author Charles Marsh finally [outed Bonhoeffer](#) in his 2010 biography, *Strange Glory*, claiming that Bonhoeffer was in love with his student Eberhard Bethge. They shared a bank account, gave gifts under both of their names, and slept together by warm fires. The man in the photo above is not Bethge, meaning Bonhoeffer apparently had more than one gaypal. (See also the image under title. Bonhoeffer has several photos with men, but none with his fiancée.) This may have been a significant factor in Bonhoeffer's decision to fake his death. It would have been a convenient way to break off his engagement with Maria von Wedemeyer and retire to some coastal town with one of his boyfriends, while preserving (and even enhancing) his public reputation.

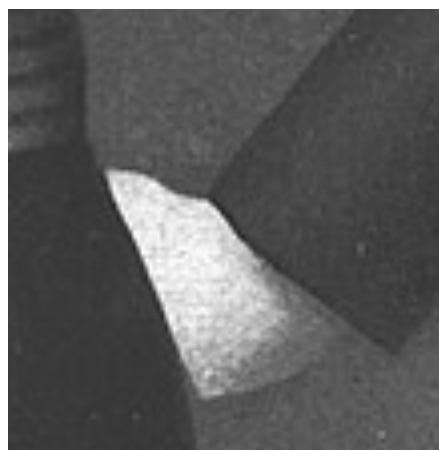
In 1933, two days after Hitler was installed as Chancellor, Bonhoeffer delivered a radio address in which he attacked Hitler. The broadcast was abruptly cut off, ostensibly by the Nazi government. It is beyond me why Bonhoeffer was deemed worthy of delivering a national address when he was only 27 years old and hadn't done anything particularly noteworthy up to that point. Even stranger is that Bonhoeffer became an intelligence agent for the Nazis a few years later. Didn't they remember his quite public denouncement of Hitler? Are we to believe the Nazis didn't screen their job candidates? "Bonhoeffer...you mean that pastor who is nationally recognized for his hatred of the Nazis? You say he wants a job with the Abwehr? Certainly, no problem at all. Water under the bridge and all that, you know." The only way this makes sense is if Bonhoeffer was working for Nazi intelligence *before* his national radio address, and even before his appointment as a pastor. He was probably recruited at Humboldt. The school has always been a hot bed for cloaked agents, graduating such false luminaries as Marx, Engels, Weber, Hegel, Schopenhauer, and von Braun.

It was around this time that Bonhoeffer founded the Confessing Church movement with Martin Niemoller. Full name Friedrich Gustav Emil Martin Niemoller, of course indicating cloaked nobility. Niemoller was a self-avowed antisemite and Nazi supporter before suddenly switching sides, for no apparent reason. He “narrowly escaped execution” in the concentration camps (lucky him!) and later became an outspoken pacifist activist, meeting with Ho Chi Minh during the Vietnam War and campaigning for nuclear disarmament. All that tells you he was in league with the very people he was supposedly against. That was always his role — controlled opposition, by which he reinforced the essential lie (i.e., that the top Nazis weren’t simply Jewish actors, and that nuclear bombs were real). Niemoller started his career in the Imperial Navy during WWI, which is likely when he was recruited by German intelligence.



Niemoller.
Oberleutnant zur See. 1917.

Notice anything off about that photo? Look closely at Niemoller’s left hand where it meets his jacket:



Oops, didn't quite make it to the jacket there at the bottom. The right hand is a little better but still painted in. Why have they given us a tampered photo? Regardless, study his face and you'll see why it's absurd to think Niemoller was ever an antisemite. He was just a plain semite. His father is basically unknown, but his mother is given as a Wrede. That's probably von Wrede, a German princely family and Finnish-Swede noble family. See Fabian Wrede, advisor to Charles XI of Sweden who was created Count of Ostana for his "financial services" to the king. Meaning he was the country's top banker. We just saw that Bonhoeffer was also connected to Finnish-Swede nobility, meaning he and Niemoller were probably cousins.

We can also tie Bonhoeffer to Paul von Schleicher, the Chancellor of Germany immediately preceding Hitler. Bonhoeffer's brother-in-law was a Schleicher — they keep dropping the von to throw you off. Hitler had von Schleicher assassinated while dining with Joseph Goebbels, which should tell you the whole thing was fake. Goebbels was just another 5-foot-tall Jewish actor like the rest, which means if von Schleicher was hobnobbing with his ilk, he probably was too. They probably had a good laugh about it over dessert, sort of like the Hinckleys and Bushes the night they faked the Reagan shooting.

We've pretty thoroughly outed Bonhoeffer, so let's close out with a brief survey of the July 20 Plot. As you might guess, the story falls apart pretty immediately. Check out this photograph, for starters:



That's supposed to be the wreckage after Claus von Stauffenberg placed a briefcase bomb in a meeting room at the Wolf's Lair. Only problem is, I don't see any signs of an explosion. No charring or singeing at all. It looks like they just took a bunch of sledge hammers and demoed the place. In fact, I think that's exactly what they did. We are told the briefcase was placed next to Hitler but "was moved unwittingly at the last moment behind a table leg". Look at the wreckage again and tell me if a table leg would have made any difference in protecting Hitler. It would be one thing if the briefcase had been moved across the room, but Wikipedia tells us in no uncertain terms that "Colonel Heinz Brandt, who was standing next to Hitler, **used his foot to move the briefcase aside** by pushing it behind the leg of the conference table." So he couldn't have nudged the briefcase more than a foot or so away from Hitler. Again, look at that photo and decide for yourself if that would have made a lick of difference. But magically, that little nudge by the Colonel's foot allowed Hitler to walk away with only a minor injury, while a stenographer in the room was killed instantly. Not only was Hitler spared, but so was "**everyone else who was shielded from the blast by the conference table leg.**" How enormous must this table leg have been to save so many people's lives! To kill any sense of continuity in this story, we are then told that an on-duty guard outside the building "saw a 'massive' cloud of smoke, wood splinters and paper and **men being hurled through a window and door.**" A blast so strong it literally blew several men out of the room...but thank goodness for that table leg.

Besides, do you see any doors or windows in this room? No? Huh.



Plus, that room looks nothing like a meeting room at Wolf's Lair, which was of course extremely posh. It looks like a poor Gentile's basement in Hamburg. Do you really

think Wolf's Lair, practically a castle, was decorated like that, with low ceilings, no furniture or paintings or sculptures, cheap drapes, and dimestore light fixtures? Get real.

They're kind enough to give us a shot of Hitler's trousers after the explosion.



As if that proves anything. Actually, it proves a lot in the other direction, since they couldn't be Hitler's trousers. Compare the size of those pants to the man holding them. They are sized for an overweight man of above average height. Hitler, the tiny Jew, would have been swimming in those things.

We're told the plotters had considered just shooting Hitler but decided against it because it was rumored he always wore a bulletproof vest. Right, because you couldn't just shoot him in the head — that would be too easy. Supposedly even Hitler's General Staff could rarely get close enough to him to attempt an assassination because he was increasingly suspicious of his General Staff. And yet we find him in close quarters with them at the Wolf's Lair. The script writers can't make up their minds, I guess. The briefcase bomb story was too sensational not to go with, so continuity be damned.

Who was von Stauffenberg, the leader of this plot? He's the one with the eyepatch in the 2008 film *Valkyrie*, played by Tom Cruise. (At least Tom was the right size for this part.) It helps to know his full name and title is Claus Philipp Maria Justinian Schenk Graf von Stauffenberg. Graf means he was an Earl, a high ranking noble. That Schenk is a dead giveaway, since it's almost an exclusively Jewish surname, signifying the ancient job of royal cupbearer. There's even a joke in that, since we are told the plotters had considered poisoning Hitler. They tell us the Schenk was a title, not a surname, but that's just six of one, half a dozen of the other. If his ancestors were royal cupbearers, they were in all likelihood Jewish. To prove the point:



That's Johann Franz, Prince-Bishop of Constance and Augsburg, one of Claus's ancestors. Check out the huge droopy nose. Schenk is actually considered a superior title to their peerage title, and therefore is placed before the 'Graf' in their name. Claus von Stauffenberg's mother was a von Uxkull-Gyllenband, which links us to the same noble families we found in Bonhoeffer's extended family, notably the von Funcks, von Lacy's, and Stuarts. Which means Claus was also related to Hitler.

It's unclear what role Bonhoeffer played in any of this. We are never given an explanation for why he was implicated in the first place. This confirms my suspicion that Bonhoeffer simply asked the writers to throw his name into the script because he needed a way out of his current situation for some reason. Since he was a cousin to all these von Uppities, they let him join in the fun and games. Again, my best guess is that he was tired of hiding his homosexuality and didn't want to keep up his assigned career and public image any longer. He allegedly died at age 39, but he had already been aging poorly:



That's what a bad conscience does to your body. He probably didn't make it past his 50s.
I especially like the stripes on top of his head. Very attractive.

As a closing thought, I'd like to point out the obvious: every single person involved in the July 20 Plot was crypto-Jewish nobility. They were all from aristocratic families that had been ruling Imperial Germany for centuries, yet no one questions why Hitler chose them to fill all of his top posts in the Nazi regime. Wasn't Hitler supposed to have been ushering in a new, populist movement that was diametrically opposed to everyone who represented the old aristocratic and Jewish hegemony? You could argue that's precisely what we're seeing in the July 20 Plot — the aristocratic old guard trying to wrest power back from Hitler. But since we know Hitler was also from these families, that theory falls to pieces. The simpler explanation is that the July 20 Plot was just another form of controlled opposition, giving the masses a false sense that other, more powerful people were leading the resistance. It was a cheap attempt to rebuild the citizens' trust in all the old aristocrats that had been oppressing them for centuries. It was a whitewashing of all the "vons", just as Nazism was a blackwashing of populism and anticapitalist sentiment.

OLD READING MATERIAL

by Miles Mathis

First published August 25, 2020

I am getting more and more requests for reading recommendations, especially now that I have crossed through most of my [best books from more than eleven years ago](#). My readers are asking what's left, and if I have any replacement recommendations.

One thing I have reread recently is *The Idiot* by Dostoyevsky. Part one may be the finest start to a novel I can think of, though I don't recommend the rest of it. Dostoyevsky creates a fantastic cast of characters, led by Prince Myshkin, and gets you into the head of each of them like no other author is able to. I remember swooning the first time I read it, and I still swoon. However, Dostoyevsky completely runs out of gas after book one, and the novel crashes and burns. But book one is so amazing, it makes me want to rewrite the rest of it. Rash, I know, and maybe even presumptuous, but I think it would be fun.

Crash and burns like this are more common than most critics would like to admit. *Huckleberry Finn* leaps to mind as perhaps the best example. Brilliant first half, embarrassing second half. Also *Lolita*, which has an amazing start, hangs on for 150 pages or so, then peters out altogether, with a very disappointing ending.

I have also reread *Anna Karenina* again recently, and my opinion of it has not paled. Many have called it the greatest novel ever written, and that may be true. Again, the first half is better than the second, but the second is still very good. As with *The Idiot*, the first part is awe-inspiring, and it makes you wonder why these Russians in the 19th century were so damn good. Turgenev could hit the same heights, though he couldn't maintain them like Tolstoy. To see Turgenev at his best, read *Sketches from a Hunter's Album*, especially the story "Bezhin Mead".

The only thing the Russians lack is humor: they can't touch Dickens for that. They have more psychological depth for sure, but you can't beat Dickens for charm. I still think *David Copperfield* is his best, but *Oliver Twist* and *Great Expectations* are also great. If you haven't read them, you really should. I now think *A Tale of Two Cities* is propaganda, but it is no great loss. I never much cared for it anyway.

Let's see, what else. Colette's *Gigi* is charming, much better than the famous movie.

Carlyle's *Sartor Resartus* is rarely read these days, but is still a romp. I highly recommend it.

Almost anything by George MacDonald is fun, but you could start with *At the Back of the North Wind*. It was a favorite of Tolkien.

Irish Fairy Tales by James Stephens is written in a very expressive language, but be sure to get a copy that has the illustrations by Arthur Rackham. Together they are very mysterious. This may also give

you a thirst for James MacPherson's *Ossian*, which has its moments. Despite being later savaged, it was one of the most popular books of the 18th and 19th centuries, and not for no reason.

Jules Michelet was one of Van Gogh's favorite writers, and if you read him you will see why. I recommend *La Femme* and *L'Amour* to all those who are now being seduced by the MGTOW movement.

Most people who read Camus start and end with *The Stranger*, but I would recommend *The Fall* instead. For me it is the best existentialist novel.

Wendell Berry's *Unsettling of America* is a classic, and looks better and better as the years go by and we see how much dross it was surrounded by and followed by.

If you are one of my art readers, I will repeat some recommendations I think I have already dropped elsewhere. We will start with James Whistler's *Gentle Art of Making Enemies*, which never gets old. The centerpiece there is his Ten O'Clock Lecture, but many of the letters to the editor are also gems. Rodin's conversations with Paul Gsell, usually entitled *L'Art*, are a little known treat. Van Gogh's *Letters* are a must-read. Even if you don't like his paintings, read his letters. The depth of his spirit was amazing. Nietzsche's *The Case of Wagner* is usually overlooked in favor of his more famous books, but as a critique of Modern art it is unparalleled. There is nothing else like it.

John Ruskin is sometimes still recommended, but the wrong things are recommended, in my opinion. Rather than read *Modern Painters*, read instead *The Stones of Venice*, *Sesame and Lilies*, or *The Crown of Wild Olive*. Ruskin was one of the great stylists of all time, and his polemics is often astounding. "Traffic" in *Crown* is one of his best. As far as art critics go, Walter Pater is also worth reading. Far preferable to any 20th century criticism. Matthew Arnold's criticism is likewise worth a look.

Tolstoy's *What is Art?* is an amazing expression of his later attitude, after he had given up on the world as created by the Phoenician navy, been excommunicated by the Russian Orthodox Church, and found himself. If you want a shorter version of the same thing, you can read the section called "On the significance of science and art" in his book *What to Do?* It is a blistering critique of both, peaking in section VI, which may knock you completely cold. I highly recommend it. I don't agree with Tolstoy on everything: he seems to have become a joyless old ascetic, forever whipping himself for his prior errors, and those of his people. But his critique of Modern culture is mostly spot-on. And of course it has only gotten worse since then. Imagine what he would think of art or science now! Or, no, wait, you don't have to imagine it: you can just read my papers.

Tolstoy and Dostoyevsky were Jewish*, and I am asking new questions of them now. Such as, were they controlling the opposition. If Tolstoy had won the Nobel Prize, it would help me decide, but he didn't. He was nominated several times but did not win. Rereading things like *My Confession* lead me to believe he was in earnest. Either that or the greatest literary actor of all time. His attacks on the status quo were so blistering, I don't see how they could benefit the Phoenician Navy. As with Nietzsche and Thoreau and Salinger, I still think they had to be genuine. Back in the day, some prominent members of the family escaped and caused trouble, and their influence wasn't able to be suppressed, even decades later. We must assume they had support and promotion from within, and still do. Which is a sign of hope.

But we saw Tolstoy influence Gandhi, and we have seen that Gandhi was not what we were sold, so

perhaps I have simply not yet hit the bottom of the rabbit hole with these others. I do keep the question open.

While I am here, I will recommend a few films that may have passed you by. *Ethan Frome*, with Liam Neeson, is one of them. It really brings Edith Wharton's novel alive. *The Secret of Roan Inish* is beautifully shot in Ireland, with a cute little girl as the memorable lead. You won't see many films like it. A lesser known Merchant/Ivory film is *Feast of July*, always left off the best-of lists. Not a happy ending, which explains that, but it is still one of my favorites. It has many great performances, including the leads Embeth Davis and Ben Chaplin. Catherine Cookson's *The Fifteen Streets* is very entertaining, and you get to see Sean Bean as the bad guy. There is an animated adaptation of *Watership Down* that very much worth seeing. I especially recommend it for those between 15 and 30. Also for young people, *The Three Lives of Thomasina* is a great old Disney movie before the arrival of CGI and noise. Among my favorite old black and white movies are *I Married a Witch* and *The Thin Man* series.

*Dostoyevsky was from Lithuanian nobility and rich merchants. He came out of the army. He was born 11/11/21. Like Tolstoy, his uncle was named Lev (think Levi). Dostoyevsky's father was murdered by his own serfs, telling us how "Socialist" the family really was. D was allegedly called Monk Photios while in the army, which is a huge clue. Photios was the Patriarch of Constantinople who is famous for excommunicating . . . the Pope. It worked: he remained in power for the next 19 years. D wrote his first novel at age 23, and it was accepted and promoted heavily. In the 1840s he became a Socialist, and we know what that means. I believe D's arrest and exile were faked. Easy evidence of that is that almost immediately upon being released, he was "forced to serve in the army". You have to laugh: do you think the army would want this convicted Socialist and dangerous dissident? At the very same time he was supposed to be serving in the Siberian Army, Dostoyevsky was somehow also tutoring the rich children of upper officers in Semipalatinsk. You might argue they would put this dangerous dissident on the front lines as cannon fodder, but would they simultaneously put him in the houses of colonels and generals? Semipalatinsk is also a clue, since it was always a center of Russian Intelligence. It later became the main site of Russia's fake nuclear testing. And despite supposedly being poor and one of the most dangerous dissidents in Russia, D soon married Maria Constant, the widow of [Alexander Isayev](#), a nobleman and head of the Astrakhan customs district. Maria's grandfather was Captain of the Royal Palace Guard under Louis XVI of France. He left France in the retinue of Duc de Richelieu, going first to Austria and then Russia. [Maria's father](#) was secretary to General Insov, Governor of Bessarabia, and later Captain of the Astrakhan port. He was a Full State Councillor. Her mother was of wealthy nobles from Taganrog.

We also have fake photos of D. See this one where he is supposed to be a military engineer:



Look closely at his legs and the legs of the chair. See how the chair seems to float in space, and his legs don't look real. Most of that photo has been painted in very poorly. His head has just been pasted in there. And look closely at his face. Who does he look like?

Lenin. In fact, both Lenin and D. have links to the French and to Tatars. To me, this just means they come from closely related Phoenician lines.

Does this mean you should pile up all your D. books and burn them? I don't think so. Some Phoenicians used to have a lot of talent, and there are undoubtedly things we can learn from some of them. Storytelling is definitely one of those things. We just have to be sure that in future we tell true or benignant stories, instead of false or malignant ones.

Thousand Hoax



by Homer Pyle

Telemachus Orfanos is a Greek name that literally means “orphan far from battle.” In Homer’s *Odyssey*, Telemachus is the son of Odysseus and Penelope who helps his father cleanse their estate of all Penelope’s would-be suitors in a glorious bloodbath.¹ As you would guess, Telemachus is a very rare name, especially in the U.S. In fact, it’s so rare as to be suspicious. It becomes even more suspicious when you combine this rare name with the equal rarity of someone being present at two mass shootings, in different states, within a year of each other.

But that is the narrative we are supposed to believe. In fact, Telemachus Orfanos, **a former U.S. Naval officer**, was one of *several* survivors of last year’s Route 91 shooting who was also present at the Borderline Bar and Grill on November 7 when **Marine combat veteran** Ian David Long allegedly began his shooting rampage that took the lives of 13 people, himself included. Survivor Nicholas Champion² [tells us](#) that “50 or 60 people” at the bar that night had also survived the Route 91 shooting. We are told “over 100” people were at the bar – let’s call it 120 – which means a full 50% of the bar-goers had already experienced a mass-shooting event. These odds are astronomical.

To make this more believable, [we are now being told](#) Borderline Bar had become a regular meeting place for survivors of the Route 91 shooting.

¹ In the latest comment thread over at *Cutting Through the Fog*, people are discussing the significance of the number 108. Call it a coincidence, but guess how many suitors Penelope had? 108.

² An Intelius search reveals a [Nicholas Jay Champion](#), age 36, who lives in the LA area. He has worked at Time Warner (who owns CNN) and Warner Bros. – as in Warner Bros. Studios. Perhaps he’s an actor? [Turns out he is](#), having starred as “himself” in the 2007 short film *Aliens in Avonlea*, a fictional account of aliens taking over Anne’s beloved hometown on Prince Edward Island. So he’s not only an actor, but a desperate one.

The Wednesday after Route 91, survivors from Ventura County, California, gathered at the one place that felt safe, that felt like home — Borderline Bar and Grill.

How remarkable that Ian Long randomly chose Borderline Bar to carry out his rampage – a place that happened to host regular gatherings of Route 91 survivors, the “one place” where these survivors felt safe! Again, these odds are astronomical.

These survivors became known as the “Borderline family” and even created a Snapchat group text chain after the Route 91 shooting, “just in case something unimaginable like that ever happened again.” Brendan Hoolihan, a friend of Orfanos and fellow Route 91 survivor, was first alerted to the Borderline shooting through this Snapchat group.

The first frantic message buzzed Brendan Hoolihan’s phone at about midnight Wednesday, and for hours the messages continued to flood his Snapchat group text.... “There’s been a shooting at Borderline,” a friend said, and Hoolihan, 21, was shocked, because **he couldn’t believe this was happening to his friends a second time**. One year, two mass shootings.

But the Snapchat group was created *for that very reason*, so why was Hoolihan shocked? It sounds like they were all living in a constant state of alert. Or maybe that’s just how they want *you* to live.

But back to Telemachus. Here is a photograph of him:



Study it closely. It’s a fake. The longer you look at it, the more apparent it becomes. His body does not look *present* in the photo, but rather like the way a body looks in front of a greenscreen image. There’s no depth of field. They both look unnaturally flat.

Now [here's Telemachus' mother](#), telling us she doesn't want our thoughts and prayers, she just wants gun control:



I hardly need comment on her acting skills. The point is, they are giving us a clue, as they often do. It's more of a joke, really. Do you get it? His name means "orphan far from battle." Orphan suggests he has no mother. In other words, that woman is not his mom. And he was nowhere near the battle that night, because there was no battle.

Early Thursday morning, Ventura County Sheriff Geoff Dean told reporters, "It's a horrific scene in there. There's blood everywhere." Eyewitnesses repeatedly told of tables being turned over as barricades and barstools being thrown through windows. Here is a photo of the bar later that night:



Where is the blood? Where are the overturned tables and chairs? Where is the broken glass? On the contrary, everything appears serene and orderly.

Here is an aerial view of the scene. Notice something wrong?



There were supposedly over 100 people at the bar. But the parking lot is mostly empty. I count about 15 cars. It would take about 8 people per car to add up to 120. Did everyone decide to carpool to Borderline that night?

We are told Long killed himself before most of the first responders arrived. Yet we see people, like these two guys, frantically running away, despite an established police and media presence at the scene:



We also see police officers hiding behind their vehicle, ready at a moment's notice for the gunman's appearance:



But the media was already there, which means SWAT and other first responders were already there, which means they knew the gunman was already dead inside the building. So what are they hiding from? The boogeyman? And why are these survivors wearing medical gloves?



It goes without saying that eyewitnesses interviewed by the media all sound as if they've been coached on what to say. Eyewitness [Holden Harrah](#) refers to the shooter as "the suspect." Is he reading from a police report? To a survivor of a horrific event, the attacker is not a suspect. A rape victim never calls her attacker "the suspect." That is a term that presumes innocence. Holden saw him "with [his] own two eyes." Whoever the shooter is, he's no suspect. He's guilty. Any normal person will sense the scriptedness of Holden's account, and his odd remark of seeing it with his "own two eyes" only makes us doubt that fact all the more. By the way, a search on Intelius reveals exactly 0 people named Holden Harrah in California.

Then we have [Cole and Matt](#), who, when asked if all their friends were accounted for, replied, "Uh, most of them, yes, but there's a couple of them that we're still missing." They've just lost potentially several of their friends in a horrific, traumatizing event. Why so calm? Why no tears? Why such forensic phraseology like hearing the first round of shots "cease," indicating "the end of his magazine"? I encourage you to read through the 1,000+ comments on that

YouTube video and to realize how many people have woken up to these fake events. The fakery is now so brazenly transparent, it's becoming difficult for many people to ignore it.

What about our gunman? Like many others, he was recruited for this psy-op out of the military, being a Marine combat veteran who reached the rank of corporal. Military intel's fingerprints are all over this event, including the fact that Borderline Bar is right off the exit of CA Route 23, a.k.a. the **Military Intelligence Service Memorial Highway**. Here's a picture of Long in Afghanistan:



This is one of two photos circulating the web that features Long with a dog. Trump called Long a "sick puppy." Talk about subliminal messaging. They want to sow distrust of handsome white males who like puppies, I guess. Speaking of subliminal messaging, the name of the bar is no coincidence. On the heels of the migrant caravan showdown at the *borderline*, we have a shooting at Borderline Bar. These subtle cross-references to other manufactured crises help seed all these events deeper into your subconscious, to have maximum psychological effect. If you think that's far-fetched, you don't know how these psy-ops work.

Long allegedly [stopped twice mid-rampage](#) to post on Instagram:

"It's too bad I won't get to see all the illogical and pathetic reasons people will put in my mouth as to why I did it," Long posted at 11:24 p.m., Wednesday on Instagram, just one minute before police entered the bar.

"Fact is I had no reason to do it, and I just thought... f--- it, life is boring so why not?"

His next post, three minutes later, continued in a similar vein: "I hope people call me insane ... wouldn't that just be a big ball of irony? Yeah... I'm insane, but the only thing you people do after these shootings is 'hopes and prayers'... or 'keep you in my thoughts'... every time... and wonder why these keep happening."

Wow, that's a pretty lengthy (and spelling error-free) post! Did he put down his gun for a minute to make sure he typed everything out correctly, including the quotation marks? Notice how perfectly his words fit into the larger script. I've never heard anyone so presciently aware of their own media narrative. It's like he's writing the media coverage himself! Obviously these posts were written weeks beforehand by some underpaid group of writing interns in the basement of Langley (or Warner Bros. Studios).

Also notice the timing. Police entered the bar one minute after his first post, and we are told he had already killed himself by the time police arrived. But then he magically posts a second time three minutes later. I guess they have Instagram for ghosts now.

As I've mentioned, the script writers love to include little clues of their charade – circumstantial to the average onlooker, but overt once you know how these things work. Here's another one for you. When Long first stepped foot in the bar, do you know what song was playing?

On the dance floor, college-age regulars were working the steps of the "Askin' Questions" line dance, swaying to the catchy beat of this generation's going-out anthem: "**A Little Party Never Killed Nobody.**"

Indeed.

There are many more signs of fakery that I won't get into here. You're probably reading this because you already know it's fake, so I needn't preach to the choir. But it still leaves the question of why. Many say it's a plot by the political left to advance their gun control agenda. You should dismiss this theory immediately, since it presupposes that our system of government is what it appears to be – a battle between evil liberals and good conservatives. Both are on the same side, and both are evil. The charade of democracy is even more transparent than these shooting hoaxes. If this were really perpetrated by the political left, why wouldn't the political right out them immediately? The right has as much, if not more, power and media influence as the left. Gun-loving, Fox News-pandering Trump is our President, after all! If no prominent politicians are outing these shooting hoaxes, it means they're all in on it.

If it's not about left vs. right, then it's not about gun control, either. Quite the opposite. It's about gun *sales*. If you've read Miles before, you already know this. Why else would *USA Today* run [this article](#) two days after the event? Far from condemning gun ownership, it casts a sympathetic light on these first-time gun buyers responding to this latest shooting. And who do they highlight buying these guns?

Rowan described a discreet, and distinctly Californian, clientele. They pull up to his range in Priuses and Teslas and never tell their friends they own a gun.

"I get a lot of closet liberals, people who normally would never want anything to do with a firearm, and I train them and they secretly own firearms," Rowan said.

Simone, who drove with his neighbor to VC Defense following the shooting, would have previously counted himself among the anti-gun crowd. He used to believe that the danger of having a gun in his home with his son outweighed any protective value, but the shooting shifted his thinking.

This isn't journalism. This is a marketing ad. The gun manufacturers' largest untapped consumer market is young liberals. If they can convince you that others like you are buying their products, it will convince you to buy their products. This is marketing 101.

[Miles: also remember that they are selling this as the 307th mass shooting of the year. That tells you how busy these people have been: *all* 307 have been faked. Not one has been real. That's nearly one a day!]

Gun sales aren't the only motive. That's just the short game. The long game is the general profitability that comes from a fractured, paranoid, depressed citizenry. This type of society spends much more on drugs and other nonessential goods that bring them comfort. Whether

it's the latest anxiety pill or the latest iPhone, it's all a form of self-medication. And it all profits our crypto-rulers fabulously.

The fractured, paranoid, depressed society is also much easier to control. It's classic divide and conquer. When we're corralled by the media into bickering about gun control and mental health (or race relations, or gay rights, or election hacking, or whatever the manufactured issue may be), it keeps our confusion and anger directed at one another, and not at *them*.

But remember that *they* are not a homogeneous group. Just as Telemachus fights his earthly battles, so too the gods occasionally fight amongst themselves. We continue seeing signs of this turf war between Old Intel and New Intel, with one clearly hellbent on sabotaging and exposing the other group's fake events. How this all shakes out is anybody's guess, but I for one am encouraged to see just how *fake* these fake events are becoming. And how weary of them we're all becoming. When the Sandy Hook and Batman and Norway shootings happened, work stopped. My coworkers were glued to their computer screens, watching the events unfold. Nobody I know pays any attention to these events anymore. People read the headline, shrug, and continue on with their day. At some point, to stay sane, we all have to tune it out – and that's a good thing.

Miles: but it's even better if we tune it out knowing it is fake. Right action is good; right action *for the right reason* is better. Which is exactly why I asked Homer to blow the cover of this one for us. He said it would be easy to do, and I said if so then let's do it. If people are already heading for the door, then let's open it for them, light the way, and clear the path. And let's make sure they know what door it is and why they are going through it. The sunlight outside will be all the brighter the clearer their eyes and heads are.

[return to updates](#)

THE BOSTON MARATHON

or the
Case of the Four Fences



by Miles Mathis

In my [previous paper on Sandy Hook](#), we saw Alex Seitz-Wald of Salon.com trying to convince us that interest in that hoax was flagging. But it is now clear that Seitz-Wald and his government handlers could see their “debunkings” were falling flat, so they decided to divert our attention with a new tragedy. If the old fake tragedy isn't working, switch to a new fake tragedy.

To them, one tragedy is just as good as another, because with everyone talking about Boston and Sandy Hook and Aurora, no one is talking about [the biggest banking scandal in history](#), now ongoing, which will dwarf the second biggest one just a few years ago. No one is talking about Obama's horribly failed Presidency, his fake birth certificate, his fake life, the fake Congress, and the looting of the treasury by the banks, the Department of Defense, and the Intelligence community. If they can keep us talking about three fake people who were fake-killed in Boston or the 27 people who were fake-killed in Sandy Hook, they can keep our eyes off the real tragedies—the ones that affect us living people directly. It is called misdirection. It is a shell game, where they keep your eyes on the fake tragedy shell while the ball is under the fake *government* shell.

It is misdirection, but it is also confusion. They know that if they stage enough events, you can't concentrate on any one event. So they set up fake explosions all around you, to keep your head constantly turning. With everything happening so fast, you can't tell the real events from the fake ones, and you can't respond sensibly to the real ones.

You see, that is the number one goal: that you not be able to respond in any way. The function of the media, and especially the news media, is to be sure you are so emasculated and debilitated you couldn't

pull the trigger of a gun if it were in your hand loaded and cocked. If they are fully successful, you won't be able to file a lawsuit, either, or string two sentences together in your defense. You won't even be able to put your lips together to say, "No!"

In this way, this paper could be seen as more misdirection. After all, my title concerns Boston, not any of the real events taking place right now. But to free up your mind for the real events, I have to show you this one is fake. The good thing about these recent events is that they are so poorly faked that a lot of people are catching on. I think it was a mistake for them to run another fake event so close to the last one at Sandy Hook, especially since both were faked in similar ways, with faked photos, faked films, and lots of bad actors (more on this below).

Although people were talking about Sandy Hook, the event wasn't really doing the job they wanted it to do. They wanted to pull our attention away from real events, but they didn't want us seeing through their scripts. If society as a whole stops believing in the stories, the producers will be in all sorts of trouble. So they decided to dump Sandy Hook as the lead propaganda and move a newer script. But it was risky to run another similar script so soon. To succeed, it needed to draw our attention away from the fake script at Sandy Hook, while not making us think this one was fake, too. That was a tall order. Fooling those who have just caught you faking is not easy, and they didn't succeed. People were already suspicious, and this has just made them more suspicious.

It all started with 911. That is when the curtain was really torn. That is when a lot of regular people began to see that things were not as they were being told. But rather than learn from the mistakes there, the government has instead accelerated the fake events. The government might have sworn off lying, or at least toned down the lies, but instead it has made them a daily occurrence. They say that one lie leads to a bigger lie, and that is what we are seeing. The government has become addicted to its lies. The lies have spread and grown like kudzu, enwrapping all of society, and choking everyone in its clingy vines. When you are warned about the Matrix, this is what they are warning you of. The Matrix is a Matrix of government lies. The Matrix has been around in pretty much full form since 1946, but it didn't begin to flicker until 9/11/2001. The Wizard was caught with his pants down in 2001, but rather than come out from behind the curtain and go straight, the Wizard decided to turn up the volume on his mighty Wurlitzer.

I am not going to repeat to you all the research on Boston. You can go to Infowars, Naturalnews, [Youtube](#), VeteransToday, and a hundred other places. I have better things to do than run around responding to every government hoax. And so do you. Hopefully, this one along with Sandy Hook, Aurora, and 911, will convince you that a large part of the news is manufactured. Once that sinks in, you can ignore most of the fake news, and learn to find and concentrate on the real stories.

continued below



Since my specialty is photo analysis, I will just point out a couple of things to you very quickly, things I haven't seen others comment on. The first and still biggest red flags for me here were the fences in front of the fake event. If you watch the famous *Boston Globe* footage of the explosion and aftermath, the most curious thing you see is the multiple fences along the right side of the finish line (looking back from the line). To the left, there is a grandstand for the audience VIP's. But to the right, where there should be people watching the finish, we see *no people at all watching the finish*. Instead, we see a line of large flags, and underneath the flags we see a blue plastic fence. In front of the blue plastic fence is a line of officials dressed in yellow shirts. After the explosion on that side, we see officers and other people run over and begin tearing down this fence.



Footage from Boston Globe

What they find behind the blue plastic fence is a heavy metal fence. What they find behind the metal fence is heavier metal dividers. What they find behind the dividers is another wooden fence. That is odd, wouldn't you say? Where you would expect to find people watching the finish, you instead find four fences topped by huge flags. When the fences are removed, we find people back there, and some of them seem to be injured. But why were they back there? They couldn't see anything, so they weren't audience people. And they weren't runners, because they weren't dressed like runners. This wasn't a changing room for the runners or anything like that. It would be a stupid place to put a rest or changing area, to start with, and those supposedly injured by the blast weren't resting runners. Who were they? Why were they there? How did they get in? Why did they need to be hidden behind four fences and a long line of large flags?

You should find it suspicious that the bombs just happened to go off behind these four fences and the line of flags, and that everyone "injured" was also back there out of sight. Do you think that the "terrorists" installed these fences and flags, to block our view of them? No, the fences and flags were installed by some government entity, with the full knowledge of the organizers and the city of Boston. From this alone, I knew the event was staged. Within 20 seconds of viewing the films, I knew the whole thing was faked.

Another question you should have is why there is such a heavy line of officials in yellow in front of the four fences. Other parts of the route and finish line were not so heavily guarded by officials in yellow. Maybe they are keeping people from peeking through the fences?

I will be told they put up the fences to keep people from harassing the runners as they finished. But just half a block back, we have a large audience on that side, and they aren't behind any fences at all.



This was taken about 100 yards from the finish, and you are looking toward the finish line. See, no fence on the bomb side back here, and no officials in yellow lining the street. The crowd is heavy, but they are staying on the sidewalk without even a single cord keeping them there. We can see from all this that they simply fenced off thirty yards of sidewalk up ahead and then staged their little bomb from behind the four fences.

As soon as I saw that, I knew this was staged. They needed to keep all eyes off their event until it happened, so they just built a fence right on the finish line. People are so docile, no one asked why those fences were there. And people are so unobservant, no one has asked to this day.

That last picture is also a big red flag, because it makes no sense. Here is the larger version:



You can now see the finish line, which is topped by the white banner. You can also see the smoke from both bombs. The first one has partially cleared, and looks to be well ahead of the second. The second explosion is orange, and it appears only seconds old. But both are a problem, since no one in the race has even paused, much less stopped. The first explosion would be at least 20 seconds old by now, and the second, closer explosion would be about 2 or 3 seconds old. The runners have had plenty of time to respond to both. Reaction time is far less than one second, and yet no one is paused, stopped, or running back. Return to the close-up, and you can see people apparently running right into the smoke as it billows out. Look at the lady in bright yellow and the guys ahead of her. Still running straight ahead!

We see the same thing in the *Boston Globe* footage, as people ignore both explosions and run right by them without flinching. A couple of people look sideways, but no one stops. You will say, "If I just ran 26 miles and the finish line was ten steps in front of me, I wouldn't stop either." That explanation might hold for a few people, especially the ones already past the explosion. But do you really think it holds for these people 100 yards back, with the explosions in front of them? You think they are going to jog nonchalantly into a zone of multiple explosions, while people are screaming and crying out for help? Listen to the film again. The soundtrack sounds like a war zone. You're telling me that not one person is going to so much as break stride? These pictures and films have been manipulated. In the one above, both explosions have been added or greatly increased. In other footage and still pics, images have been spliced together, with new events or people added to real existing footage. You can see this analysis on youtube. In other cases, runners from other races are used to illustrate the story, although they weren't there at all. See [the children posted on the Facebook memorial page](#), for

instance. Just as with Sandy Hook, images were borrowed, stolen, and manufactured.

Which brings me to one last easy point. Listen to the screams. The soundtrack has been manipulated. I remember watching the film within 24 hours, and the screams weren't there. I then went back to the same film a day later and heard all these screams that don't match the scene. They had been added. Listen closely and you can tell it is a fake soundtrack.

If you aren't very visual and aren't good sorting through visual evidence, I have something completely different for you (but just as brief). Perhaps the biggest red flag beyond the videos is a fact that has been revealed [by independent researchers](#). Remember the two young brothers that are said to have planted the bombs? Their last name was Tsarnaev. Turns out they happen to be related by marriage to a senior US intelligence official named [Graham Fuller](#), who was in the CIA for 20 years, who worked for the RAND corporation, and was vice-chair of the National Intelligence Council. He was station chief for the CIA in Kabul, Afghanistan. The Tsarnaev's are Chechens, and before the US took over as enemy number one in Afghanistan, the Chechens and Afghanis were common enemies against Russia. US intelligence often recruits Chechens, for a variety of reasons. Anyway, it turns out that Graham Fuller's daughter was married to the Tsarnaev's uncle. That is not a distant relationship. [Fuller admits](#) that the uncle *lived in Fuller's house* in Maryland for more than a year. And the uncle is known to have worked for the government as well in several jobs, including as consultant for USAID. He now lives in an expensive home in Bethesda, Maryland (a DC suburb). So the young guys you are being told planted the bombs were that close to the National Intelligence Council. They are clearly CIA assets or actors. Since the bombs were faked, that doesn't mean the CIA murdered anyone here, it just means that when they failed to pin the bombing on other people early on, they had to fall back on these boys, who were there and were available. They looked ethnic enough to pass for terrorists. Neither of the brothers were killed, either, and neither will go to jail. They are just playing a part, like James Holmes in Colorado. It's all a movie. Domestically, the main function of the Intelligence communities is making these movies, and that has been true for the past 50 years. They have always been sloppy, but the slop didn't show (as much) in the days before cellphone cameras, HD video and internet.

But what does it all mean? What is really going on? Is it just more misdirection and confusion, or are we seeing something a little different here, as with Aurora and Sandy Hook? These latest fake tragedies are different than previous manufactured news stories in that they seem to be botched on purpose. I am not the only one pointing that out. [Others have theorized](#) that these latest events are signs of the government waging war on itself. We see evidence of a split, and something is going on behind the scenes, something doubly hidden from view. Since I am telling you no one got killed here, as in Sandy Hook or Aurora, what kind of war are we seeing? What kind of war has no casualties? Well, it is a media war, or more precisely a war against the media. These manufactured events are being dumped in the lap of the mainstream media, which then must try to sell them to the public as real. When they fail to do that, the media's credibility is destroyed. If the media's credibility is destroyed, then those who the media is fronting for are hit.

In my initial analysis, I looked at it from the point of view of the media. I showed you how they are trying to spin it. They can spin a fake event whether they create it or not, and so I showed you what their agendas are. But we have a second agenda here. The media tries to keep its agendas hidden, but what we have here is a second level of hiding. We have some group hidden *beneath* the media, subverting *it*. Although I have seen a lot of people pointing the finger at the Department of Homeland Security (DHS) and the Zionists, I would say the opposite is true here. For the past ten years, the media has been the lapdog of both groups, and that much I will agree with. But this means that if the media is discredited, DHS and the Zionists and many of the other current centers of power will be hurt.

So my best guess is that the intelligence and defense communities have split. It is actually the anti-DHS, anti-Zionist group that is running these botched tragedies like Sandy Hook and Boston. This faction is attacking the DHS by attacking its mouthpiece, the mainstream media. As the media loses all credibility, the DHS does too. As I said in previous papers, I think this is why DHS is buying so much ammunition. They aren't scared of us, they are scared of this faction of intelligence/military that is after them.

So why is this faction anti-DHS? Simply because DHS is taking so much funding. The treasury is limited, and there is just so much money the bankers, military, and intelligence can steal from it. It is a zero-sum game, and the more money DHS takes, the less the old-style military gets. Apparently a lot of intelligence/military people don't want to work for DHS. They like their old jobs better and don't wish to spy on innocent Americans all the time. A lot of people in intelligence/military know that there is no real work to be done there. It is all make-work bullshit. It is boring. They don't want to spy on people who aren't doing anything.

I will be asked, "Doesn't this contradict your analysis above?" Not necessarily. Just because one faction of intelligence/military is anti-DHS doesn't mean it is pro-patriot or pro-truth. I do see it as a small sign of hope, since the DHS wing of the government is surely the *most* fascist. I am glad to discover some group is fighting DHS, and even gladder to find that it may be a powerful group coming out of intelligence. But we still have intelligence/military warring against itself, and no faction of intelligence/military seems to be pro-truth or pro-democracy. In other words, the winning faction here may destroy the other faction, but they are still choosing to do it through lies and theater. Both sides are addicted to lies and theater. Both sides are addicted to psychological warfare, so no matter which side wins, we will still have to deal with an addict afterwards.

Addendum, March/April 2015: The Boston Marathon trial is now being manufactured for your amusement in the media, so we will take a quick look at it, for more proof this is all theater. [Go here](#) for nine more pages PDF, including a quick look at the Gabby Giffords event.

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The Boston Marathon Bombing Trial



by Miles Mathis

First published April 3, 2015

The Boston Marathon trial is now being manufactured for your amusement in the media, so we will take a quick look at it, for more proof this is all theater. On the front page of most newspapers, we got this headline on March 5:

IT WAS HIM

That is telling us that the defendant, Dzhokhar Tsarnaev, is guilty as presumed. But notice who is saying that. It is Tsarnaev's own *defense* attorney, Judy Clarke, in her opening statement. Don't you find it a little odd that Tsarnaev's attorney is admitting he is guilty in her opening statement? Do you really think the legal system works that way? I will tell you a secret: all lawyers and law students know this trial is fake, and they know because they know that real trials don't work like this. Our legal system is an adversarial system, where the two attorneys argue *opposite* sides. In a criminal trial, the prosecuting attorney is hired to argue the side of the State and the defense attorney is hired to argue the side of the defendant. The defense attorney *must* argue for a not guilty finding, even if he or she knows the defendant is guilty. That is the process. If both attorneys are arguing for a guilty verdict, then the trial is pointless. You might as well have a summary finding by the judge. But it isn't done that way. In our system, the accused has a right to a trial and a right to an attorney. As part of that right, the accused has a right to have an attorney argue in his favor. If the defense attorney argues he is guilty, *his rights have just been violated*. In a real trial, as soon as Tsarnaev's attorney said, "it was him," the judge would have declared a mistrial, and the defense attorney would have been dismissed, fined, and possibly disbarred. Since none of that happened, we know this trial is fake. It is another Hollywood trial, like the Manson trial, the Hearst trial, the Chicago 8 trials, the Unabomber trial, and hundreds of other high-profile trials.

I will be told that the defense strategy was to admit the defendant's guilt but try to blame his brother Tamerlan* as the mastermind. Again, that isn't how it is supposed to work in the criminal justice system of the US. Remember, Dzhokhar pleaded *not guilty*. Therefore, his attorney is expected to argue he is *not guilty*. What is the point of pleading not guilty if your attorney is going to admit you are guilty in her opening statement?

We see more ridiculous claims here:

Rebekah Gregory, who lost much of her left leg, posted her open letter to Tsarnaev on her Facebook page hours after giving her emotional testimony in federal court.

That is from *USA Today*. But they are just relying on your ignorance of the law, since that couldn't happen in a real trial. Notice that she is referencing things that supposedly went on during the trial: "You are a coward. A little boy who wouldn't even look me in the eyes." She is saying that Tsarnaev wouldn't look at her in the courtroom. That, too, should cause a mistrial, since those who give testimony during the trial aren't allowed to broadcast that testimony. Active participants in a trial are not allowed to repeat testimony to the press or to publicly broadcast trial proceedings, which is what Gregory is doing here. [Go here](#) to read the rules for yourself.

I also draw your attention to the name of Tsarnaev's attorney: Judy Clarke. Hmmm. They seem to be recycling names here. I would say they need a deeper hat of fake names. Is Judy Clarke related to Marcia Clark, [O. J. Simpson's fake attorney](#)? No, of course not, I will be told. They spell their last names differently.

Like Marcia Clark, Judy Clarke isn't doing much of a job as an alleged attorney. The prosecution argued for more than a month, while the defense rested after only two days. While the prosecution brought 92 witnesses to the stand, the defense only brought 4. Actually, the defense didn't bring *any*, since

The four witnesses included two digital forensics experts and two FBI investigators previously examined by the prosecution.

We are supposed to believe that Tsarnaev's entire defense consisted of re-questioning these 4 witnesses *for the prosecution*? Despite being given more than a year to mount a defense, this defense team couldn't come up with anything but to admit their client was guilty in opening statements? This despite the fact that independent researchers (like me) have come up with a mountain of evidence the entire event was faked, and posted that information freely on the internet? We are supposed to believe Tsarnaev's defense team doesn't have internet access, I guess. Judy Clarke's computer is on the fritz.

Tsarnaev's team didn't think to subpoena members of Craft International [who were photographed at the scene](#) wearing backpacks? The Craft is a private military organization, and its website admits it is "Registered with the Defense Security Service HUMINT and SIGINT infrastructure." That just means that, like Blackwater, Craft International is an arm of Military Intelligence. They claim to be private to avoid some laws that apply to Federal organizations, but they are really just another subset of Intelligence.

Tsarnaev's team also didn't think to follow the lead through the boys' uncle to Graham Fuller, vice-chair of the National Intelligence Council? Judy Clarke apparently didn't find it curious that Fuller's daughter was married to this uncle of the Tsarnaevs, and that they had lived in his house for more than

a year. Just a coincidence, right? Graham Fuller, vice-chair of the NIC, had no idea his in-laws were terrorists, right? And this same Graham Fuller, vice-chair of the National Intelligence Council, had no idea that Craft International—which works with Intelligence—was at the Boston Marathon event with his in-laws?

But since Intelligence manufactured the Boston Marathon event as well as this fake trial, we wouldn't really expect them to out themselves, would we?

Another thing the defense team forgot to tell the jury is that since Tsarnaev is a Chechen living in the US, the probability is around 100% that he is an asset of the US, not an enemy of the US or terrorist. Chechens have been at war *with Russia* for decades, but they are not in any sort of holy war with the US. On the contrary, Chechnya is *an ally*, and we funnel arms into Chechnya as part of our opposition to Russia. We have been using Chechnya as a pawn against Russia, since Chechnya is right on the border of the old Soviet Union (actually, it is currently inside “Russia”, having been retaken in the second Chechen War about a decade ago).

In telling the ridiculous story of this fake trial, the storytellers are relying on the towering ignorance of the American public, which not only knows squat about the legal system, but also knows less than squat about world geography or world politics. Only those with zero knowledge of recent world events would buy the story that these Chechen boys are terrorists. This also explains why Tsarnaev is said to have “a slight grin” on his face most of the time in the courtroom. He can't suppress his mirth at the absurdity of a Chechen being tried as an Islamic extremist terrorist, since—being a Chechen—he knows that Chechnya has been a US ally for decades.

Again, Tsarnaev's uncle is married to the daughter of a high-ranking US official, *an official in Intelligence*. Do you really imagine US Intelligence doesn't know who these Tsarnaevs are?

Not only that, but in trying to sell Tsarnaev as an Islamic fundamentalist, the storytellers are faking the entire history of Chechnya. There is a good chance the Tsarnaevs aren't Muslim at all. Places like Wikipedia tell you most Chechens are Muslims, but that isn't true, either. That area of the world is a mix, with Christians and Muslims in the same general area. Many other religions are represented in the area as well, with many Chechens being Jews or Khazars. Many Chechens are descended Vainakhs, whose religion was pagan. What they don't tell you is that paganism is still very strong in the area, with the Khazars also still practicing a similar form (Tengriism).

Remember, Georgia is to the south and west of Chechnya, and Stavropol to the north, both Christian strongholds. So to just assume the Tsarnaevs are Muslim since they are from Chechnya is absurd. They could belong to any of about ten religions, or none. Since they are working for US Intelligence, I would assume they are atheists. They probably don't care about religion at all. They care about the money they are making as actors.

Here's another problem:



Some people were appalled that *Rolling Stone* seemed to be glamorizing Tsarnaev by putting him on the cover looking like a rock star. But even these people asked the wrong question. Tsarnaev had long been in police custody by that time. We are told he has been in solitary confinement for most of the past two years. What is the first thing they do when you go to jail? *They cut your hair.* It's like the army: they don't allow you to look like a hippie. So as soon as these photos hit the magazines, everyone should have known it was a fake.



That is supposed to be Tsarnaev in the courtroom, drawn by the court artist. So he still has all that hair, or more of it. Do you really think he is allowed to have hair like that in jail? No, the hair is for effect. Is it part of his role.

But let's return to his alleged defense attorney Judy Clarke. Who is Judy Clarke? [In this 2013 article](#),

Huffington Post told us:

The names of her past clients – Susan Smith, Unabomber Theodore Kaczynski and most recently, Tucson shooter Jared Loughner – run like a list of the most reviled in American criminal history.

Yes, and it also reads like a list of fake people. Since my first paper on the Boston Marathon bombing was first published, [I have written and published a long paper showing](#) that Ted Kaczynski was a CIA agent and actor and that his entire event was faked.

That also applies to Susan Smith. Remember, Smith is the one we are told killed her kids in 1994. She went on national TV claiming a black man kidnapped them, then nine days later confessed that she killed them by driving her car into the lake. All theater. Any time you see sensational 24-hour-a-day national coverage of an event like this, you can be pretty sure it is manufactured to play on your emotions. [They also borrowed her name: Susan Smith is a famous Playboy Playmate.]

And of course it also applies to Jared Loughner, who is said to have shot Congresswoman Gabrielle Giffords in early 2011. More theater. It never happened. Giffords may have been injured somehow, but not in the way we are told. The shooting is said to have been caught on the Safeway store security camera, but the video has never been released. Neither has any other convincing evidence. We are told that shooter Loughner was subdued at the scene by Joseph Zamudio, who was armed and licensed. Although Loughner is said to have fired at least 31 times, Zamudio never drew his weapon. It was initially reported Giffords was killed, and the county Sheriff's office confirmed that to NPR. How could that happen? How could any agency confirm that someone was dead who was not? These "mix-ups" only happen in fake events like this, which have been taken over by Intelligence. Intelligence then releases conflicting reports *on purpose*, to muddle the event from the first word.



Remember how Giffords and her alleged husband Mark Kelly used the event to lobby Congress for gun control? Then how do you explain the 2010 photo above, [which Giffords herself has confirmed is real](#). Kelly also bought an AR15, *after* the event. Also ask yourself why pacifist Giffords is shooting at human targets? Most normal gun enthusiasts shoot at bullseyes, not at pictures of Hispanic kids. Weird, weird, and triple weird.

Here's the Wiki photo of Loughner:



That's faked. Why is there a black line around his head? No possible angle of lighting creates a line like that against a background like that. During the trial, Loughner was connected to conspiracy theorists, including 911 Truth and the movie *Zeitgeist*. This conveniently blackwashed all those who had questioned mainstream government stories, and acted to pre-blackwash anyone who might question the Giffords story. The psy-ops are never-ending.

Loughner's trial is filled with other anomalies, including being prosecuted in Federal court but not State court, federal judges then recusing themselves, shipping in a judge from San Diego, findings of schizophrenia but no plea of insanity, strange plea bargains, and so on. Also curious is the hiding of Loughner's father, whose job we are not told. Likewise strange is Loughner's application to the military, which we are told was refused. I doubt that, and assume his father was also military. Loughner looks to me like another military man doing his job—as an actor.

The death of Judge Roll is also a red flag here, since Roll had long been under protection by US Marshals after death threats in 2009. Despite the discovery of those making the threats, Roll declined to press charges. That is both very strange and very unlikely. We are told Roll just happened to be at the Safeway when Loughner shot Giffords, “being at the wrong place at the wrong time.” Right. You shouldn't believe that for a moment. If the whole event wasn't manufactured from the ground up, it is much more likely Roll was the intended target, and Giffords was linked to him after the fact in this concocted story. I haven't unwound the entire event yet, but Giffords may have been injured in a shooting accident at a gun range, as in the photo above. I suspect that is why it was later leaked and released—to give the clue. The ever-present storytellers rushed in to use her accident for profit, and it was decided to link her to the Judge Roll event already in progress. That event was probably created to fake his death, allowing him to retire and dodge his enemies at the same time. Giffords' name was

inserted into his event, and allowed to take it over. That way his fake death made the papers, as planned, but since he was said to be just a collateral victim, fewer people would find his death suspicious, or analyze it closely. It was the perfect cover.

The other victims were either made up out of thin air, as at Sandy Hook, or borrowed from natural deaths that occurred that week. That is my assumption about the old people said to have died. Three of the six victims in Tucson were over 76, which is statistically very unlikely. The little girl, Christina Taylor Green, is a mountain of red flags, including a birth date of September 11 and two famous relatives, one of them actress Sophia Bush and the other Philadelphia Phillies manager Dallas Green.

The screenshot shows the profile page of Congresswoman Gabrielle Giffords on YouTube. At the top, it displays her subscriber count (202), website (http://www.giffords.house.gov), and bio. Her bio states she represents Arizona's Eighth Congressional District and serves on several committees. A note specifies that comments must be appropriate for an official policy discussion only. Below this, her current office is listed as Congress, hometown as Tucson, AZ, and country as United States. There is a link to report a profile image violation. Under 'Subscriptions (2)', there are two thumbnails: 'Classit.' and 'RepItD'. The video player below shows a video titled 'The First Amendment' with a thumbnail of her speaking on the House floor. The video has been viewed 12 weeks ago. Below it are two more video thumbnails: 'Agent Murdered on U.S.-Mexico Border' (viewed 3 months ago) and 'Re-enlistment Ceremony of U.S. Army Sergeant from Arizona' (viewed 3 months ago). A red banner at the bottom right promotes 'www.PropheticSeer.com Podcast LIVE nightly 6-9pm Talk, news, Views, Call-in'.

Tragedy In Tucson Exposed



17,375

You may also be interested to know that Giffords' had a youtube channel at the time of the event. She had many subscribers, but she was subscribed to only two other channels. [One of them was](#) Loughner's channel. See the screenshot above, where one of the subscriptions out is "Classitup". That is Jared Loughner's channel. How do you explain that? Once this was discovered by independent researchers, Giffords immediately unsubscribed to Loughner's channel.

[If you go to youtube, as usual I encourage you to dodge any videos by DallasGoldBug, who is a plant. His job is to create noise around many events, to be sure you don't unwind them. All his analysis is gloriously wrong on purpose.]

And finally, I encourage you to ask the question no one has asked: have you ever heard of a US Congressperson having a “meet the constituents” event at a grocery store? Have you ever gone to the supermarket and seen your national Congressperson having an event outside? I haven’t. Of course Congresspeople do have semi-public events to be seen by their public, but not like this. Such events take place in controlled arenas, where people must buy tickets or go through security. They take place at the Chamber of Commerce or the Rotary Club or something, not in front of a supermarket. So the given story never made sense from the first word.

To begin to understand the event in Tucson, it helps to look at the other subscription out of Giffords' youtube channel. It is to Rep. Ike Skelton from Missouri. Skelton was the Chairman of the Armed Services Committee until 2011, and in 2007 Skelton [toured Ft. Huachuca in Arizona with Giffords](#). The connection is the Advanced Airlift Tactics Training Center, which is based in Missouri but which has its Western wing in Arizona. As you will see if you take the link (which is on Giffords' own youtube channel), one of the uses of this misnamed Center is **Intelligence**. Part of that Intelligence is using drones to collect data. Huachaca leads the country in drone technology and use.

Watching that video tells me someone in the Giffords camp is trying to give us a clue. As with everyone in Congress now, Giffords was mixed up with Military Intelligence. No doubt it was they who planned, controlled, and manufactured her event for their own purposes, and who are still controlling it. Curiously, Skelton lost his re-election bid in 2010. I say that is curious because knowing his seniority, it is unlikely his constituents would vote him out. A district loves to have someone in that position, or used to (back when it actually meant something). So apparently Intelligence wanted Skelton out of their hair for some reason. He may have threatened to actually do something, which is no longer a function of Congress.

Which brings us back to the picture of Giffords I led with, at the shooting range. The guy with her has a patch that says Tucson police, but he is in army fatigues and has US flag above the patch. That isn't police attire, it is military attire. Although Breitbart confirmed the authenticity of the photo, that doesn't mean that all parts of it are authentic, and I suspect the patch was altered. The peculiar shape of the patch (inverted triangle) indicates Airborne, which dovetails with our findings at Ft. Huachuca. She is not at a police academy range here, she is at a military range. So why would they take the trouble to hide that, by cutting that guy out of most published photos—as at Brietbart—or changing the words on the patch to indicate police? All indications are she was shot on base, either accidentally or on purpose, and the Tucson event was created to make cover for that. Since it is unlikely Giffords was capable of making much trouble for the military—she was one of their best cheerleaders, after all—I assume she took a stray bullet on the range. That is my best guess for now, given the evidence at hand. Loughner would then have been one of the soldiers on base assigned to take the fall for the shooting. Being part of Intelligence, he would see it as no more than his job. On-site Intelligence was then instructed to make up a story that could be used to promote other agendas, including gun control.

That would also explain why Loughner was bald at the time of his fake arrest. Young military guys like their hair either very short or gone.

So let us return to the Boston event and Tsarnaev's attorney Judy Clarke. Since Clarke was involved in all these previous fake events, it is just more proof that she, like her namesake Marcia Clark, is a MATRIX-attorney. She *plays* an attorney in the media, nothing more. She is likely an Intelligence asset like all the rest of these people.

In addition to this obviously fake trial, we find obviously fake letters to the editor planted in prominent newspapers. If you do a BING search on this Boston trial, one of the links that comes up on the first page is [this letter](#) to the New Jersey *Courier-Post* (a Gannett Company). It is claimed to be from a Cheryl Gilbert in Oaklyn, and she says that there is no need for a trial, since Tsarnaev is “200% guilty”. Rather, we should publicly execute him instead, as further entertainment. Let's see, that would be Oaklyn, NJ. According to a people search, there is only one Cheryl Gilbert in Oaklyn, NJ, and she is supposed to be “over 65.” I encourage you to contact her and ask her if she wrote this. I would bet she didn't. It has all the earmarks of a fake letter, written and posted from Langley.

Finally, I beg you to ask how we are supposed to pronounce the name Dzhokhar Tsarnaev. That's right, the correct pronunciation of that first name is “Joker.” Doesn't that tell you something? I mean, c'mon. The storytellers here are just spitting in your face.

While you are wiping that from your eye, try to dodge this gob:

While this fake trial is meant to cement in your mind the fake terrorist event which will justify the Federal government spending billions of your taxdollars fighting fake terrorism, and which will justify further gun control measures, and which will cause more anxiety which will cause you and everyone else to buy more drugs—further enriching the pharmaceutical companies—those aren't the only endgames here. Another is local: these Hollywood trials cost tens of millions of dollars to put on, even though they are just show trials. The fake trial in Denver of the Batman shooter has already cost taxpayers over ten million, and the Boston Marathon trial will generate similar revenue for all these government actors and agencies in Massachusetts. So basically they are manipulating your mind with huge fake events, and then sending you the bill for it. You are paying for your own brainwashing. You are being taxed for the privilege of being lied to all the live-long day.

Also remember this curious side-effect, which we discovered in my recent paper on O. J. Simpson: these fake trials can act as precedent for future trials, both real and fake. So if Intelligence wishes to insert anything into future lawbooks, it can do so via these fake trials. In a future trial, an attorney can cite the outcomes of these fake trials as precedent, allowing the government to completely undermine the law *in any way it likes*.

*I will not show you the alleged autopsy photo of Tamerlan, which exists on the internet, but be advised it is fake. The head is too small. It is a paste-up using a cadaver, probably from a medical school.

The Boston Strangler was another Military Hoax



by Miles Mathis

First published July 6, 2023

I would like to start by thanking everyone who donated in the most recent biannual fund-drive. I should be able to stay afloat for another six months.

There have been many movies made about the Boston Strangler, and a new one just came out on Hulu in March, starring Keira Knightley and produced by Ridley Scott.

How do I know it was fake? Well, he allegedly raped and killed 13 women from 1962-64 in the Boston area. But if we look at that list, we find three of them first name Mary and two last name Sullivan (no relation). The odds of that are vanishing. So the list looks fake from the first glance. It looks even more fake when we study the ages. 85, 75, 69, 68, 67, 65, 57, 55, 23, 23, 23, 20, 19. That's a very odd spread for rape victims, isn't it? Who rapes an 85 year old? Since eight of these fake victims are old, they could have been taken from the recently deceased lists, dying of natural causes. The others may be victims of car wrecks. That is, if they are real at all. As I say, the repeats in names indicate relatives or names changed or manufactured.

Also study the photo above. That's the alleged Strangler, Albert DeSalvo. He is a pretty snazzy dresser for a guy who came out of a poor family, the State School for Boys, and the Army. Guys like that always wear narrow silk ties with a clip under a \$500 Armani suit, right?



There are some of the grannies he allegedly raped and killed. You have to laugh that anyone ever bought this.

While I was at Instantcheckmate, I ran a couple of the victims names, starting with Ida Irga, 75. She is listed, but is completely scrubbed, with no locations and no relatives. At Findagrave we discover she had the maiden name Halpern, her mother being Pearl Frankel, Jewish. Her husband Irga is scrubbed.



There is Ida's picture, as posted at Findagrave. See a problem? How about the black cloud around her head? That is an unfinished paste job, where they neglected to marry her into the background. It was too difficult so they just blew it off. We have seen that before.

That was fun, so let's do another one. Patricia Jane Bissette, 23. But her dates are given as 1940-1962, so how was she 23?



COPY OF THE RECORD OF THE BIRTH OF PATRICIA JANE BISSETTE
FILED IN THE CLERK'S OFFICE OF THE CITY OR TOWN OF MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT

CERTIFICATE OF BIRTH
STATE OF VERMONT

By authority of Chapter 483, Vermont Statutes, Revision of 1947,
as amended, or Chapter 82 of No. 179 of the Act of 1951
DS-VS-3a-4M-52

1. PLACE OF BIRTH		Registered No.
(a) County <u>Addison</u>		
(b) City or Town <u>Middlebury</u>		
2. FULL NAME OF CHILD (Print or type). <u>Patricia Jane Bissette</u>		
3. Sex <u>Female</u> 4. Color <u>White</u>		5. Date of birth <u>February 27, 1940</u> (Month) <u>(Day)</u> <u>(Year)</u>
FATHER		MOTHER
6. Father's name <u>H. A. Bissette</u>		12. Full maiden name <u>Hasel E. Rogers</u>
7. Residence <u>Brandon, Vt.</u>		13. Residence <u>Brandon, Vt.</u>
8. Color <u>White</u> 9. Date of birth <u>Sept. 2, 1908</u>		14. Color <u>White</u> 15. Date of birth <u>Oct. 14, 1909</u>
10. Birthplace <u>Sherburne, Vt.</u>		16. Birthplace <u>New Haven, Vt.</u>
11. Occupation <u>Grain Business</u>		17. Occupation <u>housewife</u>

CERTIFICATION OF ISSUING OFFICE

I hereby certify that the foregoing certificate is issued pursuant to Chapter 183, Vermont Statutes, 1947 Revision, or Chapter 483, Vermont Statutes, 1947 Revision as amended by Acts of 1949.

Signed <u>George F. Jones</u> Judge of Probate (Town or city clerk or Judge of Probate)
District or County <u>Rutland</u>
Town or City <u>Rutland</u>
Date signed <u>May 11, 1960</u>

Date received by local registrar
May 12th 1960

Registrar's signature Harry C. Putnam

They give us both a gravestone and a birth certificate, but they contradict one another. On her birth certificate, her mother is a Rogers. On her gravestone, the family is Rodgers. On her father's page, they list a marriage license, which confirms again the mother's name was Rogers, not Rodgers. Patricia's grandmother was Mary Jane Armstrong Rogers of New York City. Ancestry confirms the name is Rogers again. Why does it matter? Because Gen. George Armstrong Custer was also a Rogers. The Rogers-Armstrong clan is very famous in the northeast. And, as we know, they are famous for big hoaxes.

The picture they post at Findagrave of her isn't too obviously faked, so at first I didn't include it. But on a broader search, I found this:



Oh my God! How have they not destroyed that piece of evidence? That shows you how they pasted it up. They import a head from somewhere, paste it into a generic collar that looks like it is disappearing,

then crop, paint, and fill.

So let's do another victim, Beverly Samans, 23 at Wiki. Instantcheckmate lists her, scrubbed, but she is 26.



That is her picture at Findagrave, another total fake. Why is her face so much whiter than her shoulders? Why does her head look cut out? Why does her hair look pasted on her head? Why couldn't they get a real picture of this woman? Because she isn't real. This is just the way they used to fake photos before photoshop. Cut outs and paints. She is supposed to be Jewish, though, and the fake headstone confirms 26, not 23. The big computer has never heard of her mother, Minnie Gealt Samans. I found her father, but he is scrubbed. Findagrave has him dying at 61, Instantcheckmate at 60.

What about Joann Graff, 23. Instantcheckmate has never heard of her. Findagrave lists her as 22. Her stone dates confirm that. A UPI clipping is also there, but it says she was 23. Here are the two pics of her there:



The first is real, but she is about 16. The second one is fake, since it isn't the same girl. No one changes that much in six years or looks that bad at age 22. Compare the chins. Not even close.

What about Anna Slesers, 55? Again, Instantcheckmate lists her, completely scrubbed, but she is 56.



That is her pic at Findagrave, again a poor fake. Look at the way her hair is painted in, looking like a watercolor on the edges. And her shoulders are outlined. It says,

Anna was a petite divorcee who looked years younger than her age. More than a decade earlier, she had fled Latvia with her son and daughter and settled in her small apartment in a quiet old-fashioned neighborhood in the Back Bay area of Boston.

Really, she looks years younger than 55? Not to me. I am 59 and could pass for her son. They obviously painted the hair to hide the gray and make her look a bit younger, to make her more appealing to the Strangler. But if he was raping 85-year-olds, they didn't really need to bother, did they?

What about Evelyn Corbin, 57, of Salem? Instantcheckmate lists her as 54, related only to Feagins. Which would again make her Jewish. Findagrave gives her maiden name as Poirier, so no match to Feagin. Otherwise she is scrubbed there. But we do get her fake photo:



Wow, how bad is that? Again, the hair is painted in. The lips are repainted poorly. The neck is atrocious, since no one's neck slopes like that. And the blouse is cut out.

But most of the red flags are on the fake killer himself, Albert DeSalvo, who just happened to be a **military police sergeant** in the army. When he was arrested, he was in uniform, but it was a navy uniform, petty officer third class. They don't bother to explain any of that, but it indicates to me DeSalvo was Intelligence, with access to whatever uniforms he wanted. One of the homes DeSalvo allegedly broke into in 1964 in Bridgewater was that of **Brockton Police Chief Richard Sproules**. So that's convenient. We saw the same kind of "coincidences" in [the Ted Bundy hoax](#), where Ted would drive his Volkswagen beetle into a new town and somehow key on the daughter of the police chief every time. Just bad luck, I guess. Not an indication it was all staged.

The 1964 break-in also makes no sense in several other ways. The Boston Strangler preyed on single women who lived alone, so why was DeSalvo breaking into the home of police chief Sproules? The Boston Strangler always cased the homes he broke into, so why did he break into the home where a man lived? And Sproules allegedly fired at him with a shotgun, but missed. Hard to miss completely with a shotgun.

Having been arrested for a rape, DeSalvo allegedly confessed to his cellmate George **Nassar**, whose attorney just happened to be **F. Lee Bailey**. Bailey ended up taking DeSalvo's case and later admitting he was guilty. Again, highly convenient. Besides, we have seen that name Nassar before, haven't we? See the recent [gymnastics hoax, starring Larry Nassar](#). These families never quit.

Here is the kind of awful liar F. Lee Bailey was:

Bailey states in his 1971 book, *The Defense Never Rests*, that DeSalvo got one detail right that

one of the victims was wrong about: DeSalvo described a blue chair in the woman's living room. She stated it was brown. Photographic evidence proved DeSalvo was correct.

So DeSalvo knew more about the interior decoration than the lady who lived there? She didn't know the color of her own favorite chair? As I have told you before, they make these stories as stupid as possible, as a test. If you read this crap and believe it, that is your bad.

If we look DeSalvo up at Instantcheckmate, we find him, but he is completely scrubbed. No relatives listed and only his fake place of death, South Walpole. None of the other jails or hospitals he allegedly occupied, not his Boston address in Malden, not his birthplace in Chelsea. His mother Charlotte Kinosian [Armenian] is listed, but the big computer does not know she was ever a DeSalvo or a Roberts (her maiden name). She is not listed under those names. His father Frank is listed, but again scrubbed. Not linked to Charlotte or Albert or anyone else.

We are told Albert was sentenced to life in prison in 1967, but he soon escaped from the Bridgewater State Hospital. But wait, why was he there to start with? He would have been sent there only if he were judged insane, but he wasn't. That is even admitted at Wikipedia in the previous section, where it says:

Bailey was angered by the jury's decision to put DeSalvo in prison for life, saying, "My goal was to see the Strangler wind up in a hospital, where doctors could try to find out what made him kill. Society is deprived of a study that might help deter other mass killers who lived among us, waiting for the trigger to go off inside them."[\[13\]](#)

Liar. I guess you see the contradiction? They admit he escaped from a hospital, where he shouldn't have been in the first place. He should have been sent to a maximum security prison for convicted murderers.

Also see if you can make sense of this:

Only after he was charged with rape did he give a detailed confession of his activities as the Boston Strangler, both under [hypnosis](#) induced by [William Joseph Bryan](#) and also without hypnosis during interviews with Assistant Attorney General John Bottomly. He initially confessed to fellow inmate [George Nassar](#), who then notified his attorney, [F. Lee Bailey](#). Bailey took DeSalvo's case. Though there were some inconsistencies, DeSalvo was able to cite details that had not been made public. However, there was no physical evidence to substantiate his confession. As such, he stood trial for earlier, unrelated crimes of robbery and sexual offenses. Bailey brought up the confession to the murders as part of his client's history at the trial as part of an [insanity defense](#), but it was ruled inadmissible by the judge.

So, DeSalvo was not tried for murder. He was tried for "sexual offenses". But his brilliant attorney Bailey admitted to the jury he had confessed to the murders anyway? What? And the judge ruled that a confession of guilt was inadmissible? On what grounds? Because there was no physical evidence? What about the dead bodies? Was that not physical evidence? Plus, they admit they thought they had their man because his confession matched crime scene facts. Those crime scene facts that he matched *are physical evidence*. So none of this makes any sense, as usual.

[Also of interest: William Joseph Bryan the hypnotist there just happened to be the great-grandson of William Jennings Bryan. All in the family, as usual. Wiki admits William Joseph was a [CIA](#) psychiatrist who worked in MKUltra. He was found guilty of sexually molesting four patients in 1969, and was given five years probation. Remember, for a similar crime, Larry Nassar was recently given

175 years in prison in his fake gymnastics event.]

Plus, they tell us Bailey managed a plea bargain to exclude the death penalty. But if they weren't charging DeSalvo with murder, where does the death penalty come in? Massachusetts never had the death penalty for rape, not even multiple rapes. The death penalty is normally reserved for first-degree murder or high treason.

More indication this was all a military project is that F. Lee Bailey was also military. He had been an aviator for the Marines. He was probably active-duty military his whole life, manufacturing project after project. Like the others in this particular fake, he was from the Boston area (Waltham), indicating he may have been a cousin of his fellow actors. He allegedly attended Harvard for a year before being accepted to Boston Law School in 1957 with no undergraduate degree—supposedly due to his military experience. Right. We are told he graduated first in class as BU law. Do you believe it? I don't. I would need to study some transcripts, and my guess is the dog ate them. Wikipedia tells us his mother was a Mitchell, but [Geneastar says she was a Forster](#), so someone is lying. Findagrave confirms she was a Forster, with Mitchell her second husband. Findagrave scrubs his father. Geni.com also gives the mother as a Mitchell, which is false. That page at Geneastar admits he is related to Tim Dowling at Geneanet, so we know Bailey is a Stuart/Stewart. Below we will find that DeSalvo is also related to Stewarts through his stepmother. So that's one possible link. Two of Bailey's great-grandparents are siblings, which means his grandparents on that side are first cousins. Geneastar fudges the Forster ancestor, giving him as John Carl, b. 1818. [According to Ancestry](#), he was Johann Carl, b. 1799 in Hanover, wife Christina Wedemeyer. And now we understand all the scrubbing: the Wedemeyers are Prussian nobles, closely related to the King. See [Anna von Wedemeyer](#), whose mother-in-law was Marie von Waldenburg. Marie's grandfather was the Prince of Prussia, and his grandfather was the famous King Friedrich William I—who married Sophia Hanover, Princess of England, daughter of George I. So that's where F. Lee Bailey came from, explaining his promotion.

Johann Carl Forster is the nephew of [Johann Reinhold Forster](#) of Germany, of the Forsters previously of Scotland. He and his son were the naturalists on the second voyage of Cook, which we looked at in [my paper on the Bounty](#). This links us to the Forrester baronets, solidifying that link to the Stuarts. Those Forresters were close cousins of the Grahams, Erskines, Livingstones (Levinsons), Carnegies, and Douglases, linking us to the Stuarts in many lines. These Forresters of Midlothian go way back, marrying the Stewarts directly in the 1400s. These are the Stewarts of Garlies, descended from the High Stewards of Scotland.

But let us return to DeSalvo. He was allegedly killed in prison by a fellow inmate in 1973, but the murderer skated. His trial allegedly ended in a hung jury. That's also convenient, isn't it?

In 2013, Massachusetts Attorney General Martha Coakley claimed that DeSalvo's body had been exhumed and a DNA match confirmed on semen found on Mary Sullivan. Unfortunately, that was another lie, since Wikipedia admits that James Starrs, professor of forensic science at George Washington University, was also able to do DNA testing on DeSalvo and Sullivan, and he reported no DNA match to the semen. [That was in 2001, when the evidence was 12 years fresher](#).

Here's a clue no one has ever dug out. Findagrave has a list of Albert's siblings on his father Frank's page:

Charlotte Irene DeSalvo (1928-)
Joseph Frank DeSalvo (1929-2004)
Albert Henry DeSalvo (1931-1973)

Dorothy May DeSalvo (1934-)
Richard Edward DeSalvo (1936-)
Frank DeSalvo Jr (1938-)

Frank then married Mary Morrill

But on the DeSalvo gravestone, a sister Rosalie is listed:



Nice they have a place for her, though she isn't dead yet. We find her still alive at [MyLife](#), 85, of Chelmsford, related to a Robin DeSalvo [Kennedy](#), aka Gosselin, aka Lombardo of Gardner, MA. We find a second DeSalvo married to a Kennedy, see Rebecca DeSalvo of Ohio, wife of Clifton Kennedy. Her father is Joseph DeSalvo, who could be the brother or cousin of Albert. These Kennedys of Gardner are related to Cranes, indicating these are THE Kennedys of Boston.

We can also search on Albert DeSalvo's stepmother Mary Morrill. I didn't find her, but I did find a [Mary Morrill of Boston](#) who may be a cousin by marriage. The wife of Harlan Morrill, she was the daughter of James R. [Stewart](#) of Belmont. Morrill's son Rex married a [Salinger](#) of Concord, possibly linking us to J. D.

Proving how stupid this all was from the beginning, Massachusetts Attorney General Edward Brooke hired a spiritualist in 1963, who used ESP to tell them one man had committed all the crimes. He provided a detailed description of the man, which—as it turns out—looked nothing like DeSalvo or any of the other suspects like Nassar. As usual, the whole thing was turned into a circus on purpose, to generate the most press coverage. The point was to scare the women of Boston silly, and it was just one piece of a nationwide project to achieve that over decades. Why? To split the sexes, increase control, and drive up all sales. What sales? Door locks, alarm systems, comfort foods, anti-anxieties and anti-depressants, and compensatory products of a thousand kinds, for both sexes. This was a well planned, full-spectrum attack, and it has accelerated every decade since then. The success of it has been astounding, and people continue to buy it. The female sex has been almost permanently traumatized and obliterated, and we see no signs of it letting up. It has reached the point where they are now trying to erase girlhood, motherhood, and sisterhood from the dictionary, replacing them with men dressed as women.

And now for a tack-on. I was looking for something to watch to unwind this evening after writing this, and somehow I got taken to 1969's *Medium Cool* at the Internet Archive. If you thought *Wag the Dog* admitted everything was fake, you ain't seen nothing yet. It starts out by admitting the regular news is staged, then it admits the peace movement and riots are staged by the military. By minute 26 it has admitted the JFK assassination was staged by the mainstream media:

[Two professional reporters looking at cameramen setting up for an event in DC] **Look at these guys. A couple of hours, they're all set up. 20, 25 camera positions, like nothing. They've had experience since we did JFK in '63.**

Hmmm. But wait, I thought the film there came from a bunch of amateurs who just happened to be there, like Bell and Zapruder. I guess not. At minute 1:04:00, we get a joke to go with that. The little boy turns on the TV to watch *The Beverly Hillbillies*. It has been pre-empted for a special about JFK, MLK, and RFK. The little boy turns it off and goes to read a Landmark Book. He has an American Cop bobblehead doll by his bedside.

At minute 34 they admit the nuclear films were faked. See the girl in the bed talking about turtles. She also admits in that scene that reporters are lying rat bastards.

At minute 58, they admit the press is in cahoots with the FBI and local police. Remember, this is 1969. They left out the CIA. The reporter pretends to be surprised.

At minute 1:09:00, the same reporter admits the media has a script now. Memorial marches, moments of silence, flags at half mast: all scripted. It's all about creating fear and race wars.

We also get an upside-down cut at Norman Mailer. A reporter for the 1968 Convention calls him "a force, a heavyweight" who cuts through the bullshit. But since that reporter is a complete phony, we get the impression Mailer is, too.

It isn't a documentary on any of these things, it just casually shows you these things, and you have to see what it means yourself. This is doubly strange because the movie was not made by revolutionaries or fringe characters. Like *Wag the Dog*, it came out of mainstream Hollywood, being a production of top Jewish cinematographer Haskell Wexler and starring people like Peter Bonerz (Jerry from *the Bob Newhart Show* and director of *Friends*). In fact, Wexler helped sell the fake Weather Underground as real in his film *Underground*. He also sells it as real here, minute 46. But mostly he let's it all hang out, knowing few will get the message. Hide in plain sight. But that could be why this movie is not promoted. I had never heard of it until today.

The movie is sold as an exposé of the Democratic Convention in Chicago, but we don't get to that until the final 18 minutes. We have already been set up to believe the riot is staged, and this is confirmed by the absolute absurdity of the final minutes, where Chicago police tell people strolling innocently through the park to leave or be arrested. One guy walks by carrying a "Sanity Please" sign before the police attack for no reason. The scenes of violence look just like the fake scenes of violence we saw in the beginning of the movie, staged on the military base. The protestors chant the same slogans. Wexler has the protestors sit down in the street right outside of **DISPLAY Creators Inc. "Convention**

Exhibits". You have to laugh. The protestors are chanting "The whole world is watching". Which they were, on TV. It was all being filmed, including by ABCNews and NBC News. So not a great time for the police to viciously attack peaceful protestors, right? Well, not unless it was all fake. In which case it was the perfect time, since it would keep real protestors off the streets in the future.

Just before all hell breaks loose, we see police standing on a container car marked **STEWART 127**. Funny how that ties into what I was writing about today, eh? Everything is connected.

At minute 1:38:00 the military arrives with its armored cars. Of course it does, since it has to protect its actors from anything real breaking out. At minute 1:39:00, they break out the teargas, and a reporter says, "Lookout, it's real!" Except that it isn't, since the same reporter just stands there without a gas mask on. Then we move forward a few minutes, to many people injured. Except that *Happy Days are Here Again* is playing as the soundtrack and if you pay attention, you can see the injuries are all fake. At minute 1:40:53, we see this sign near the police:



Medium Cool (1969)
by derganzblonde



Get it? The whole thing is a concert. That is, a production. When the cops attack, no one in the crowd seems scared. No one runs away. No one screams, not even the women. They just stand there and let it happen. Even after they have been kettled and attacked, they continue to mill around aimlessly and taunt the police with slogans. Then we see footage of protestors talking to soldiers, and both laughing. [minute 1:44:50].

Also remember that in order to recreate all this in 1969, Wexler required the cooperation of the military to use all their equipment, including the tanks, jeeps, soldiers, etc. He required the cooperation of the police to use all their uniforms, cars, vans, and perhaps even their personnel. No way he recreated all those uniforms and vehicles on the budget we are given. So why would the military and police agree to work with a film that made them look bad? Now you know.

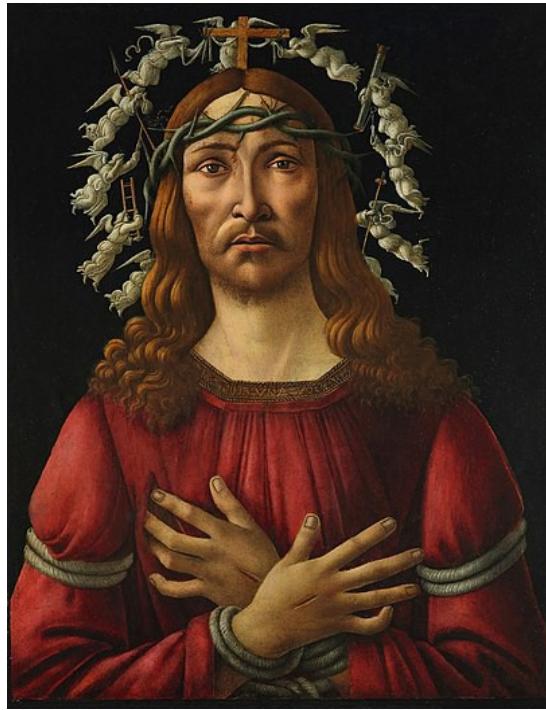
While our reporter and his girl are driving away unharmed, they hear on the radio that former cameraman John Casillis has been critically injured and his girlfriend killed. Our reporter is John Casillis. So the report is false. The reporter on the radio says, "I don't know that I have seen blood, but I have seen some liquid on the ground." Moulage. You have to laugh.

The final shot is a cameraman who pans right into the fourth wall, and you look directly into his lens as the fake crowd continues to chant, “the whole world is watching”.

This film is now so transparent, the powers that be had to come out with a documentary on it in 2001 called *Look out Haskell, It's Real*. They hired a bunch of fake experts to blow smoke over this, to try to convince you you hadn't seen or heard what you had. It didn't mean what it meant. It was about something else, anything else. I guess they will have to do the same thing for *Wag the Dog* someday, telling you Robert de Niro didn't say what you heard him say.

[return to updates](#)

ANOTHER FAKE PAINTING OF CHRIST PRETEND-SELLS FOR \$45 MILLION



by Miles Mathis

First published January 30, 2022

This is getting old. Do they really thinking we are believing this stuff? I guess they just don't care. We are in a "say anything" world.

That painting is supposed to be by Botticelli and it is supposed to have sold for over \$45 million at Sotheby's on Thursday. No one is stupid enough to believe that is really by Botticelli or to pay that much for it, so we must assume they didn't. This must be one more fabulous example of [money laundering](#), using fake art to hide other illegal transactions. It is admitted that using art to launder large sums of money has become an ever-growing problem, with many high-profile arrests, but clearly they have only touched the tip of the iceberg.

Just let me be clear: I personally could fake a better Botticelli than that. It is fake at a first glance, to any real artist. We don't need to check the back of the panel or test the paints. This is such a gloriously obvious fraud to anyone awake, it is hard to understand how they thought they could pass it. It is an affront to the ghost of Botticelli, who has asked me to speak for him.

They even admit there is another work underneath it, upside down, proving the forger used an old panel. But instead of recognizing that as an obvious sign of the fraud, they are trying to sell it as proof

of authenticity, claiming Botticelli painted over one of his juvenile efforts. Again, clown-world levels of absurdity and bold lying.

As usual, the work has no good provenance, being trackable only back to the mid-1800s (if that). Botticelli painted in the late 1400s. Tellingly, the Stanleys are involved here, which doubles all the red flags and adds two or three more exclamation points to the fraud. It comes out of the collection of British actress Pamela Stanley, who sold it for £10,000 in 1963. So how could it be worth \$45 million now? Because it wasn't a Botticelli back then. It was "re-attributed" to Botticelli in 2009 by Keith Christiansen, then chairman of European painting at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and Laurence Kanter, the head of European art at the Yale University Art Gallery. Two blind men, I guess.

If you think this actress Pamela Stanley was just any Stanley, well, you would be wrong. She was the daughter of the Baron Alderley and Margaret Gordon, linking us to the Gordons, Dukes of Gordon, as well as the Stanleys, Earl of Derby—the Kingmakers. As Kings of Mann and Lords of the Isles, the Stanleys actually outranked all Kings of England. Pamela's brother was the 6th Baron, Edward Stanley, and the mansion at Alderley Park where this painting hung burned down to the ground in 1931. The entire estate was sold in 1938. I guess we are supposed to believe this painting survived, but I would say a better guess is that this piece of crap was painted sometime after 1931, maybe in an attempt to recreate a real painting that was lost in that fire.

These Stanleys of Alderley are from Isle of Man, where they were also Cholmondeleys. In the 1600s they joined the Pitts, Warburtons, and Leighs. In the 1700s they also became Owens. They were closely related to Bertrand Russell through the 2nd Baron Alderley. Edward Stanley married Victoria Chetwynd-Talbot, daughter of the Viscount, and her mother was a Paget of the Marquesses of Anglesey. Anglesey is also a primary demesne of the Stanleys. Pamela married the Baronet Cunynghame. Pamela's son Sir Andrew married a Dupont and a Watts. Her aunt Venetia Stanley was a close friend of Prime Minister Asquith.



Most important to us here is Pamela's grandmother, Mary Theodosia Sartoris. She was a famous beauty painted several times by Lord Leighton, as above. Her brother married Ulysses Grant's daughter. [As we saw in previous papers](#) (p. 7), the Christies of the auction house are closely related to this Sartoris family. In fact, in that paper we saw these very same people related to Diane Modestini, the alleged conservator of the fake Leonardo painting *Salvator Mundi*. Through the Dwyers, she is

related to the Cunynghames and Stanleys. Through the Grants and Morrises, the Sartoris also link us to the Christies. What this tells us is that Pamela Stanley had family connections to Christie's auction house, which could have made it much easier to run schemes like this. You will say we are dealing with Sotheby's here, not Christie's, but they are closely linked and controlled by the same families. Everything is.

This is also very strange: only two bidders were interested in the work, and bidding started at \$32 million. The bidders were both employees of Sotheby's, [according to this report](#) by Eileen Kinsella at Artnet (since removed there but still up at MarketScreener today).

Auctioneer David Pollack opened the action at \$32 million and called out bids in increments of \$1 million. When the work reached just around \$38 million, Sotheby's Old Masters specialist Elisabeth Lobkowicz called out a bid of \$38.2 million, a considerably milder price increase.

Lobkowicz competed with Old Masters department head Christopher Apostle up to around \$39.2 million, when she dropped out of contention. But her client jumped back inwith a final bid of \$39.3 million that made Apostle's collector balk, ostensibly leaving Lobkowicz with the lot.

I can't make sense of that. I suppose the clients are kept anonymous, with Sotheby's employees bidding for them. But that is suspicious in the extreme, of course, since we have no proof there ARE any real clients. There can't be, since no one would be blind enough to bid \$40 million for that atrocity.

It seems to be a hot time for fake Botticellis, since this one isn't the first. What about the Botticelli portrait that sold for \$92 million in January 2021 at Sotheby's?



It too is a horrible fake with no provenance. Again, I could produce a better fake Botticelli than that. Hundreds of people could. That isn't even remotely as good as a real Botticelli. It is so extravagantly bad everyone who had anything to do with the sale should be immediately arrested, and I formally call for their arrests. Or please sue me for libel, so that I can go to court and point out to a judge and jury all the ways this sucks.

I have never painted anything even close to a real Botticelli, but I have painted many things better than that fake Botticelli—since there is a huge gap between the two. That thing is flat and wooden, scrabbly, clumsy, and google-eyed. It looks like his head is on backward. Either that or his shirt is on backward. It reminds me of that scene in *The Empire Strikes Back* where Chewbacca puts C3PO's head on backward.

Look at the way the painting cuts off at the bottom. Is that supposed to be a ledge, with the finger overlapping it? It looks to me like the forger just taped that off with masking tape, with that being the color of the ground. He then painted the finger over it, and poorly faked a shadow. Botticelli never did anything like that, nor would he. The background is idiotic in the same way, and looks like it was painted by a third-grader with a straight edge. The shadows aren't even right. Botticelli never painted hair like that. He never painted fingernails like that. He never painted cloth like that. He never painted backgrounds like that. Look at the left edge of the neck and the lower edge of the hair on both sides! That is clumsy and modern in the extreme. I would love to see experts from the Uffizi comment on that!

The boy is holding a roundel, but again the shadows on the frame aren't even correct. It is so amateurish it defies belief. And why does this painting look like it was painted yesterday, with no damage, no craquelure, and no fading? You will say “There is nothing to fade, since there is no color in it.” Right. So what other Botticelli can you say that about? But honestly, does that painting look 500 years old?

Botticelli was famous for his soft and melting eyes. So look closely at the eye to your left here. Look at how the dark edge of the iris hits the white of the eye. It's all wrong, isn't it? It is too abrupt, making that edge come forward, ruining the roundness of the eye. Another amateur error by a very clumsy forger. This is one of the worst fakes I have ever seen.

They admit the first record of the painting was in 1938. Which gives us a 458-year gap in the provenance! You really have to laugh. The art dealer Frank Sabin allegedly bought it from Robert Vaughan Wynn, Baron Newborough, for a few pounds in a job lot. It had been hanging in servant's quarters. He sold it for around £10,000 in 1941 to Sir Thomas Merton, at which time it became known as a Botticelli. This Thomas Merton just happened to be the real Q at MI6. No, really, you can't make this shit up. Merton was a materials scientist who specialized in inks, papers, diffraction gratings, rulings, and grounds. But that isn't suspicious. Wikipedia tells us

The attribution to Botticelli was put in doubt in later years, as prominent monographs on Botticelli did not include the portrait as a painting of Botticelli^[11] but currently the attribution to Botticelli is accepted by a majority of the art historians.^[2]

Really? What art historians? Those paid off by the peerage or threatened by MI6? The footnote goes to a German book by Gina Thomas that I personally will not waste time reading. Any art historians or other experts who think this is a Botticelli should be bounced from the field.

For the record, I don't even believe this painting goes back to 1938. It looks like it was painted in the past few years. Paintings from 1938 look far older than this. And in 1938 someone might have done a better job faking it. Even the forgers are pathetically bad now. They may have gotten it from one of the Chinese factories that are cranking out copies of all kinds now. You can get your own Botticelli on Ebay for just a few thousand, you know, and my guess is it would be as good as this one.

So who bought it? New York real estate mogul Sheldon Solow, originally Solovieff. His wife just happens to be a sculptor, Mia Fonssagrives-Solow. Her father is the famous photographer Fernand Fonssagrives, originally Vigoureux. The Solovieffs are direct descendants of Rasputin, see Boris Solovieff who married Maria Rasputin in 1917. Which gives us more links to worldwide Intelligence, since [Rasputin was just an agent/actor who faked his death](#).

But we still aren't finished with Botticelli. In 2019 the National Gallery and Victoria and Albert "experts" claimed that a bad copy of *Madonna of the Pomegranate* was from Botticelli's studio, and therefore genuine.



Based on what? It is on poplar and has the right pigments. So, that means it may be old, it doesn't mean it is 500 years old or that it is from the studio of Botticelli. No one noticed the skin tones are all wrong for a Botticelli?



It also has a correction, which they say proves it is not a copy. What, copyists don't make corrections? In a big copy like this, you may get a figure in the wrong place, not realizing it until after you have painted the central figure. I know, I have done copywork. I guess they haven't.

They didn't notice how clunky the eyes are compared to a real Botticelli? [Botticelli eyes are famous for being soft and luminous](#), but the Madonna here just looks tired. She looks like she isn't getting enough sleep. [Take that link to the Uffizi to see the difference from the original.] They didn't notice the Madonna's cloak is a disaster, both in color and brushwork? The cleaning should have given us a beautiful blue cloak like the Uffizi painting, but it didn't. Even more obvious is the fact that the reds *haven't* faded. In the original in the Uffizi, the reds have faded to pink in most places—see for instance the cloak to your right. Very rich red, while in the original that has faded away. Indicating the copyists *didn't* use the reds of Botticelli's studio. Also notice the crossed bands in the angel to the left. There should be text in those bands, reading “ave grazia plena...” Very hard to copy that, so the copyist didn't even attempt it. While the real studio of Botticelli would have had a specialist for that. The old masters commonly had specialists for things like animals, flowers, scripts, and so on. The Master himself would only paint the heads and maybe the hands. Which is why we look at the eyes first with a Botticelli.

And if this is from the studio of Botticelli, why did he allow his assistants to paint this second one with so little gold above, and without the rays coming down? Why did he take out the two angels immediately left and right, although the one to your left is one of the best? That loss destroys the whole composition, doesn't it, breaking the circle of heads. It looks to me like those heads were painted out after an attempt to paint them, probably because the copyist found he had made his initial drawing too big for the panel, not leaving enough room. So like a dentist pulling teeth to make room for molars, he painted those two out so he could fit in the ones to the side. Botticelli himself would never have solved the problem that way, if he had wanted to make a somewhat smaller and simpler composition. In that case he would have removed the figure in profile to your left, not the one in full

face closer to the Madonna that the copyist removed. Why? Because the one in profile is neither as good nor as important. Even in the original, that is the worst of the eight heads. I could go on all day pointing out big flaws here. There isn't even the slightest chance this is from the studio of Botticelli, so you should see this as just one more proof that contemporary art “experts” are either wildly incompetent or wildly dishonest. I don't see a third choice.

And in a tack-on, I want to comment on the Joe Rogan controversy raging right now. I am generally on his side, since I am against censorship. All those like Neil Young and Joni Mitchell are just embarrassing themselves right now, and look like Pfizer reps. Do they really think doctors and scientists like Robert Malone shouldn't be heard? We should only hear from Pfizer on this, and from government agencies bought by Pfizer?

But more broadly, I find the whole argument scripted from both sides. What do I mean? I mean, I don't believe Spotify paid Joe Rogan \$100 million to host his podcast. Why would they? Although popular, he had nothing like a revenue stream to justify that. So Spotify must just be another CIA front, like Google and all the rest. It is creating the opposition. As usual, these big numbers are just being manufactured to make us think these people are more important and more influential than they are. That is where they want our eyes, and our eyes go where the money is. For whatever reason, they want the eyes of the right on Joe Rogan and Tucker Carlson and Alex Jones right now, so they are feeding them the best scripts, the best guests, and the best writers. Conversely, they *want* to tank the Democrats, so they are feeding them the worst scripts, the worst writers, and the least charismatic talking heads. They are moving us all right on purpose, as I have said many times before. But you should be resisting that as well. Tucker is from old money and Joe comes from mainstream media. He somehow morphed out of *Fear Factor* and UFC, so seeing him as a leading revolutionary should look mighty strange.

So don't let them funnel you back to the Republican Party. They were never your friends and aren't now. Both parties are completely corrupt, and there is no cleansing them. If you want to solve this through voting, you have to return to the write-in, [as I told you years ago](#). In voting, as in everything else, your only hope is to go completely off the grid. You can't let the Phoenicians pick any of your candidates for you, not even in a third party. Candidates have to come from among you, like the truck driver Edward Durr who won in November in New Jersey. He came through the GOP, but it would have been even better if he had won through write-ins.

In a second tack-on, I will very briefly hit the 1966 murder of Valerie Percy, which a reader has asked me to take a look at. Valerie was the daughter of Senator [Charles Percy](#), who was later Chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee. She was allegedly killed at age 21 after just returning from Paris, where she had spent her junior year in college. The murder happened on September [18](#), and we aren't told why she wasn't already back at Cornell for her senior year.

I can tell you: it was faked, as usual. What most people don't know is that Valerie had a twin Sharon, who would marry John Rockefeller IV just a few months later. The Percys were a very prominent family, being related to the Percys of Northumberland across the pond, who were Dukes and close cousins of the Stuarts. So they had been faking events for centuries. This faked death was just a small

part of the old Men-are-Pigs project, which was already in full swing in 1966. It would peak just a few years later with the Manson murders and never let up since then. My guess is Valerie never came back from Paris, the family simply paying off the coroner to fake this death, sending the story to the papers to scare women again. When Valerie did come back, she probably went into the CIA. She had the perfect cover: whenever she was spotted on the street, all she had to do is say she was Sharon. The CIA loves twins, as we have already established.

Want more? [Go here](#), where you can follow the fake yourself. Valerie's brothers were both out of the house, one at college and one at a sleepover. That's convenient. Plus, it confirms my question above: why wasn't Valerie back at Cornell for her senior year? If you tell me it is because school hadn't started, I can now point to the fact that her brother was already back at college, so school must have started.

Her stepmother Loraine claimed to hear glass breaking and footsteps at 5am but went back to sleep. Right, because that makes sense. Also makes sense that a murderer would attack a house with five people in it. That doesn't happen. You don't attack a girl when her parents and sisters are asleep in the next room, for obvious reasons. Loraine later heard moaning, so she got up.

She made her way into the hallway and approached Valerie's bedroom door. Upon opening the door she got a brief glimpse of a man standing over the bed. He swiftly turned around, dazzling Loraine with the bright beam of his torch. Loraine ran out of the room and set off the burglar alarm. Whilst doing this the intruder seized his opportunity to hastily escape the premises.

Yeah, I'm sure that happened. If they had a burglar alarm, how had the intruder bypassed it? We are told he used glass cutters, but as you already see that conflicts with the stepmother's story of hearing breaking glass. It can't be both ways. And in neither case would the alarm have been bypassed. You can't bypass an alarm by cutting glass.

Their next-door neighbor just happened to be a doctor and close friend, and he made the first pronouncement of death. That's also convenient. But this doctor's wife later admitted that he had said the bedroom already looked like it had been cleaned up before he got there. So that whole story is also compromised. We are told the head was bashed in, so this doctor would have to just assume the body was Valerie. If the doctor isn't lying completely, they may have brought in a corpse from the morgue.

Police claimed to find fingerprints, palmprints, AND bare footprints in the sand. Wow. Everything but a locket and classring. Loraine gave a description of the man but it was of course worthless. All we know is he wasn't tall.

Nothing was taken and Valerie wasn't molested. She had no enemies and hadn't even been in the country until a few days earlier. So Sherlock would say it was either no one or one of her family members, focusing on the twin. But as I have already said, it was almost certainly no one. If she was really murdered the story wouldn't be so full of holes.

Another hole can be found [here](#), where we find that on the 50th anniversary of the murder in 2016 the authorities had still sealed all evidence. All FOIA requests were ignored.

This is also a big clue: Percy was running for Senate for the first time that year, and this was just before the election in November. In September, just six weeks before the election, he was doing poorly in the polls and it looked like he would lose. He had already lost the Governor's race two years earlier and

most people didn't like him because he was seen as a Rockefeller stooge. He came out of the Rockefeller Foundation and was a personal advisor to Nelson Rockefeller. But after the fake murder of his daughter, he won due to a huge sympathy vote. So that was the start of his career in the Senate. Just a coincidence, I'm sure.

There was no Mutiny on the Bounty



by Miles Mathis

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This is another story that completely falls apart with any research. Here are the first clues that got me in: at the sailing of the *Bounty*, William Bligh was 33 and only a lieutenant. That makes no sense because they wouldn't have given command to someone that young, with so little experience, and with such low rank. Ship captains are usually actual captains, or at least commanders, and some are admirals. Long and important expeditions around the world are not led by 33-year-old non-gentleman lieutenants. In the movies they fudge this fact by having older actors play the part. Trevor Howard was almost 50 when he played Bligh in 1962 and Anthony Hopkins was 46 in 1984's *The Bounty*.

This was allegedly an expensive and important expedition, one that was given permission to attempt to go round the Horn, and there is no chance that would be assigned to a lieutenant. In the 1962 film, Marlon Brando as Fletcher Christian admits that only Admiral Anson had succeeded in rounding the Horn before them, and that if they did so in winter in a boat the size of the *Bounty*, they would go down in history, setting several records. Anson hadn't done it in winter, hadn't done it in a ship like the *Bounty*, and had nonetheless lost half his ships and 2/3rds of his crew—some of them mutinying (see the *HMS Wager*).

A further problem is that very little is known of this Captain Bligh. No place of birth is given, and we are supposed to believe his mother was past 40 at his birth. She was a Balsam, and his father was allegedly not a gentleman. Bligh allegedly signed on with the Navy at age seven, another ridiculous story, the purpose of which I was not able to discover. Probably to again hide his true roots or age. At age 21 Bligh was selected by Captain Cook as sailing master for the *Resolution*, which again seems very unlikely, since we are supposed to believe Bligh was one of the top officers on the ship after the death of Cook.

What they appear to be covering with all this fudging of ages, dates, locations and relationships, is that Bligh was actually closely related to the Blighs, Earls of Darnley, and was therefore working with British Intelligence from the beginning. So the claim he wasn't a gentleman is just the usual lie. He was probably a hidden brother or close cousin of the 4th Earl, whose sister Lady Catherine married Charles Vane ne [Stewart, Marquess of Londonderry](#) and later a general and Privy Counsellor. This also linked him to the Vane-Tempests, Pratts, Cowans (Cohens), Fitzroys, Seymour-Conways, Hydes, Howards, Hamiltons, Browlows and O'Briens.

This is pretty much admitted in that the Earls of Darnley of County Meath, Ireland, were recently descended from John Bligh of Plymouth, a Commissioner of Customs and Excise. In Captain Bligh's bio [they admit his great-grandfather was indeed a John Bligh](#), and that he himself was born in Plymouth, not Cornwall. Captain Bligh's father Francis was also a Customs Officer: it was in the family. So they hide the truth, but as usual not very well. They just figure you won't look very hard.

In fact, all you have to do is look for our William Bligh in the peerage. [He is there](#). Proving he was indeed a gentleman, and a high-ranking one. All Lundy does is stop the line at Richard, the grandfather, failing to link him to John, the great-grandfather. This is enough to break the link to the Earls of Darnley.

They then admit Captain Bligh married Elizabeth Betham, whose family was also in the Custom's office. She linked him to the [Isle of Man](#), since her father worked Customs there. That name is also probably fudged, since it should be Bentham. Whatever the spelling, this linked them *directly* to the [Campbells](#), Dukes and Earls of Argyll. Bligh's mother-in-law [Mary Campbell](#) was the granddaughter of Archibald Campbell, 9th Earl of Argyll, and they admit that at [thepeerage.com](#). His wife was Mary Stuart, daughter of the 4th Earl of Moray. [This links us to several dukes, including the Gordons, Stuarts, Lennox, Hamiltons, and Douglases.](#) Also to the Balfours, Maitlands, Elphinstones, and Murrays. [The Murrays are the same as Stanleys, so we are looking at the Kings of Mann here, the Lords of the Isles and kingmakers of England and Scotland.](#)

This *proves* Bligh was of the Earls of Darnley, since no one else would have been allowed to marry into this family of Stuarts and Stanleys. It also links him closely to Fletcher Christian, who I proved in [my paper on Mel Gibson](#) was also related to the Stanleys of the Isle of Man. Christian is also found in the peerage, and he was an ancestor of both Gibson and Errol Flynn. My assumption now would be that Brando and Clark Gable were also descendants of Christian, since they played him on film. See [my paper on Howard Hughes](#) (footnote), where I do indeed link Brando to the Isle of Man through the Villaneuves. I haven't done Gable yet.

They admit Fletcher Christian was from Isle of Man in the common histories, since Bligh is quoted in his letter to his wife complaining of the Manx men Christian and Heywood. This letter is also very suspect, since it is admitted in other places that Bligh and Fletcher Christian had been close friends before the sailing of the *Bounty*. They even admit it at Wiki:

Bligh served on three of the same ships on which Fletcher Christian also served simultaneously in his naval career.

You can now see that they were *both* Manx men, and were in fact close cousins. So this whole thing is already stinking of another Stanley project. Bligh and Christian look like fellow agents staging a play.

You know who else was playing an ancestor? The actor Trevor Howard, real name Trevor Wallace Howard-Smith, who played Bligh in the 1962 film. His father was a top man at Lloyds of London, which we studied in the *Titanic* hoax. Although Trevor was great in the part of Captain Bligh, he wasn't chosen because he nailed the audition. He was chosen because he is also from the peerage, being a close cousin of Captain Morfryn Howard-Smith, whose father-in-law was Leonard Percy Lord, Baron Lambury. Trevor's uncle may be Charles Howard-Smith, Ambassador to Denmark between the wars. At any rate, these Howard-Smiths link us to the Nicols, who then link us directly to the Campbell-Prestons. We just saw the Campbells, didn't we? That is because these Campbell-Prestons are the Campbells of Ardchattan, Argyll, linking us to the same people. Through these Campbells Trevor Howard is closely related to his character Bligh.

So odds are Anthony Hopkins is also related to Howard and Bligh, since he played him in the 1984 film. His real first name is Philip, and there is a Philip Hopkins in the peerage of the right period, related to a Howard-Mercer. We also find the Hopkins baronets related to the Thompsons, which would explain why Anthony Hopkins and Emma Thompson like to appear together in films (*Remains of the Day*, *Howard's End*). We also find the Hopkins related to the Nicolls, which may be a link. Anthony Hopkins' family were originally Hopkin, perhaps linking him to Melvilles. Hopkins is also a Gardner, Rees, Evans, Longdon, Curle, Cook, Audrey, Vickery, Yeates, and Phillips. So we have a lot of possible red flags there, but nothing certain. Rees may link him to the Diana faked death. Yeates may link him to W. B. Yeats. Cook may link him to Captain Cook. Phillips may link him to the Queen or to Karl Marx, but we don't know. He is pretty well scrubbed online, and so are the Hopkins of the peerage. But given what we do know here, I would say we can be fairly certain he is from peerage lines, and that he is related to Bligh and the Earls of Darnley. Probably also to the Campbells.



But back to Bligh. That is an alleged early portrait of him, but it isn't very convincing. The date puts him at age 20, and he is depicted as a navigator. But navigators were normally older than that, for obvious reasons. The artist is given as [John Webber](#), but no location for the painting is given. Because it is in black and white, I assume it no longer exists. But it can't be by Webber since it isn't in his style. Just look at all the images on his Wiki page. So they are lying again. Besides, the image has been tampered with. The head doesn't fit right on the shoulders, and the line between head and body is unnatural. Just another clue this whole story is fabricated from the ground up.

By age 26 Bligh was allegedly a lieutenant, so he was on the fast track for someone who had come in as an able seaman. So why did he fail to get promoted over the next six years, despite supposedly serving as captain of many merchant ships?

More clues come after the mutiny. Almost as soon as Bligh left the courtroom after being exonerated, he published *A Narrative of the Mutiny*. And here's the thing: he was acquitted in that court in October 1790 and the book is listed as being published 1790. A pretty quick turnaround for publishing a book, isn't it? As if it was already written. Written when, while he was on the little dingy? This book was published by G. [Nichol](#), publisher for the King. We already saw that name here, didn't we? In fact twice, once related to actor Trevor Howard, and one related to Anthony Hopkins.

Even stranger: despite supposedly losing this expensive vessel of His Royal Majesty, Bligh was promoted that November to Commander and one month later to Captain. Almost as if he was being rewarded for a highly successful mission. We are told he made the exact same voyage again in 1791 as a true Captain. Despite the two mutinies (or because of them?) he ended up Vice Admiral of the Blue in 1814, which put him number seven in the entire navy.

In the 1984 film, they admit they were trying to rehabilitate Bligh. Why? The previous story had worked for almost 200 years, and the high point of the two previous films was the meanness of Bligh. Bligh's meanness was confirmed by later history, where he was removed from his post in Australia, also by force. Well, they have been rehabilitating a lot of people since 1980, including John Reed, John Forbes Nash, and even Gibson himself (after the anti-Semitic period). These living people apparently don't like their ancestors suffering this continuing blackwash, when they know the stories are fictional to start with. I guess Benedict Arnold is up next for rehabilitation.

The film was a huge flop, even bigger than the 1962 disaster, where Brando had been laughed out of the theater. The 1984 film didn't even earn back its cost, taking in \$18 million worldwide against a budget of over \$20 million. Hopkins himself called it a "sad mess of a film" and a waste of his time and energy. The 1962 film had many redeeming qualities, starting with the cinematography, but *The Bounty* didn't even have that. Except for all the tits on display, there is little to recommend it.* In months of filming, Gibson somehow avoided getting a tan in Polynesia. But he did have time to get his hair coifed every day, even while onboard in storms. I guess they had blowdryers on the *Bounty*.

Now let's look at Fletcher Christian, whose bio is the same sort of garbage that we have seen with Bligh. Though they admit his family was from Isle of Man and that his mother died there in 1819, we are supposed to believe Fletcher was born in Cumberland, that his father died when he was four, and that his mother faced debtor's prison. All absolute hogwash. We are supposed to believe he entered the navy as a cabin boy at age 17, but since Christian was a gentleman (see the 1962 film, which at least admits this), this is absurd. Three years later, as a midshipman, Fletcher joined Bligh's ship *Britannia*. But get this:

Bligh accepted Christian on the ship's books as an **able seaman**, but granted him all the rights of a ship's officer including dining and berthing in the officer quarters. On a second voyage to **Jamaica** with Bligh, Christian was rated as the ship's **Second Mate**.

Real navy men should know that is all bilge. Midshipmen don't get officer's quarters or miraculously end up as second mate in just a few months.

In 1787 he again joined Bligh on the *Bounty*, coming in as master's mate, and soon being promoted by Bligh to lieutenant, making him senior to the ship's master. He was just 22. So more poppycock. I don't know why they don't even try to tell a believable story, as long as they are making it up.

In the mutiny,

Eighteen mutineers set Bligh afloat in a small boat with **eighteen** of the twenty-two crew loyal to him.

You see what they did there: aces and eights twice, Chai Chai.

The Admiralty allegedly never discovered Pitcairn or Fletcher Christian and his men, so the story just sort of fades out, as usual, with no conclusion. We are supposed to believe the British had Pitcairn on the wrong coordinates, explaining this, but that is absurd. In searching for Christian, they would have searched for Pitcairn, and not finding it where it was supposed to be, they would have scanned nearby areas. As I say, they had been there just a decade earlier, so that story is not believable either. To manufacture a sort of conclusion, they tell us the American seal ship Topaz hit Pitcairn in what year? You only get one guess. **1808, aces and eights.** Plus, this is absurd like the rest, since the seals weren't in Pitcairn or that area: they were much further south, or way north. Seals like it cold. We saw the same sort of misdirection in the Jack London story, if you remember. In 1808 none of the mutineers were alive except John Adams, who told them everyone else had been murdered years ago. One problem: there was no John Adams on the *Bounty* manifest. They tell us he been known as Alexander Smith then. Right.

John Adams gave conflicting accounts of Christian's death to visitors on ships that subsequently visited Pitcairn. He was variously said to have died of natural causes, committed suicide, become insane or been murdered.

In other words, it was another fiction. Does Fletcher have a grave there? Of course not.

Rumours have persisted for more than two hundred years that Christian's murder was faked, that he had left the island and that he made his way back to England.^[8] Many scholars believe that the rumours of Christian returning to England helped to inspire Samuel Taylor Coleridge's *The Rime of the Ancient Mariner*.^[9]

Have any scholars done the simple work I have done here? No. Why not? Because mainstream "scholars" are paid by the Phoenician navy.

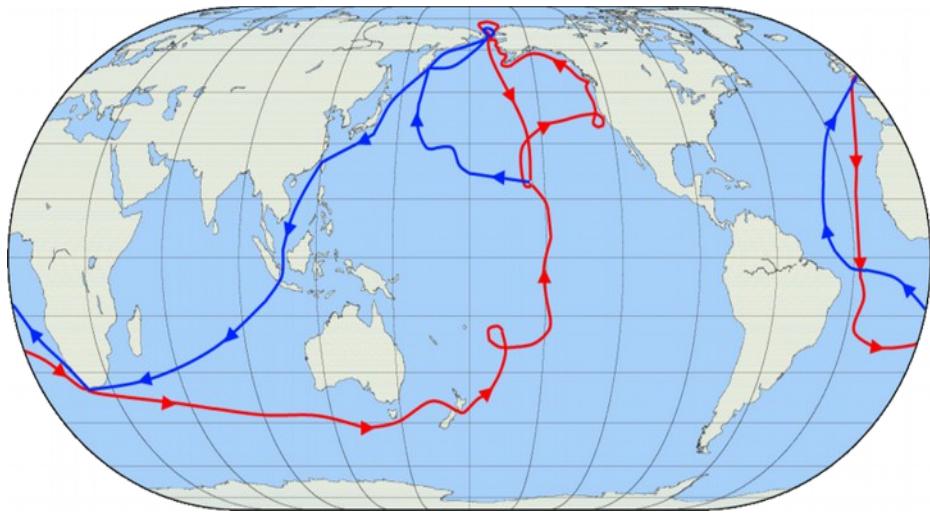
All Christian had to do is change his name, wear a different wig, or wear a beard for a year or two. It is done all the time, nothing easier. He had been on ships his whole life anyway, so very few people knew what he looked like. And if he had hidden on Isle of Man for a couple of years, all those people are insiders. They weren't going to blow his cover. Besides, since the mutiny story was fake, the Admiralty wasn't really looking for him, so he didn't need to hide from anyone except the newspapers,

which were also owned by the Stanleys, you see.

Next let's tear apart the whole breadfruit story. The *Bounty* was supposed to be going to Tahiti to get breadfruit trees to transplant in the Caribbean, but that is a ridiculous story. Breadfruit came from the East Indies, which was closer than Tahiti, so they didn't need to go to the trouble. The British and French had already been there prior to the *Bounty*, and it is admitted that breadfruit had already been distributed widely outside the East Indies by that time. So there was no need to go out into the middle of the Pacific for it, and especially no need to round Cape Horn for it. In the historical story they turned back after trying the Horn and then went to Tahiti on the eastern route, below Africa and Australia. But if they were looking for crops to transplant in the Caribbean to feed slaves, they would have been even better advised to get them from India, which was even closer and had an abundance of species. So we know the entire tale is fiction, used to cover up something else. And as I said in my previous paper on Mel Gibson, it looks like their original destination was Pitcairn, not Tahiti. They had reconned in Pitcairn just a decade earlier, and we may assume they found something there that is still classified.

The voyage of Bligh after the mutiny is even more ridiculous than what came before. After being set adrift in a small open boat with no sails, a 23 ft launch with 18+1=19 onboard, Bligh allegedly drifted 3500 miles for six weeks, which is not believable. It is admitted they only had five days food and water, so how did they survive 44 days on five days of fresh water? It is never explained.

This brings us to Bligh's previous expedition with Captain James Cook from 1777-80, on the *Resolution*. You can't understand the mission of the *Bounty* without understanding the mission of the *Resolution*. It is now admitted that this expedition was secret at the time, hiding behind a ridiculous cover story that they were returning a native to Tahiti. But they were really spying, as well as seeking the Northwest Passage. In fact, they took the same route as the later *Bounty*, but then continued on northward to Hawaii, California, and Alaska.



So I would say it is quite possible the *Bounty* was sent out to re-explore something Cook had discovered on his voyage, but with even higher secrecy and a much more elaborate cover, which was never blown until now. The route given for the *Resolution* indicates it passed Pitcairn, though this is not admitted explicitly in the mainstream stories.

Cook's bio is the same usual lie: Wiki tells us his father was a farm laborer in Ednam and his mother

was a nobody Pace. One problem: [thepeerage.com lists him as a peer](http://thepeerage.com) and admits his mother was a Page. She is then scrubbed, but this probably links us to the Page baronets, including the later Jimmy Page we looked at in a previous paper. They come from rich merchant and brewer Sir Gregory Page, raised to the baronetage in 1714. His father Greg, Sr., just happened to be the director of the East India Company, so I think you see how that ties in here. Greg, Jr., also became director of the BEIC, gaining an “immense fortune”. His son Thomas married Judith, daughter of the 1st Viscount Howe. Judith's mother was a Manners, of the Dukes of Rutland, and her grandmother was a Montagu, of those barons. This also immediately linked them to the Pierreponts and Cavendishes, and through them to the Scudamores. Page's daughter married Lewis Way of the Inner Temple, director of the South Seas Company. His granddaughter married the baronet Turner, who took the name Page-Turner. They were also closely related to the Leighs, Gardners and Lords, and we saw the Lords above, related to actor Trevor Howard. These Page-Turners also became the Dryden baronets. We just saw that Anthony Hopkins is a Gardner. We also link to the Twistletons, Barons Saye and Sele.

However, after studying all this for a while, I now think the main point of the *Bounty* expedition was to return to Hawaii and avenge the death of Cook and to conquer the island outright. This would explain why the ship was called an “armed vessel”. That isn't usual terminology, and is a red flag by itself. On Bligh's list of assignments at Wiki, they list his other vessels with number of guns, but mysteriously skip that with the *Bounty*, which is just called an “armed vessel”. Why do you need an armed vessel to pick up fruit? We are told it was equipped with four cannons and ten swivel guns, but they list the cannon as four-pounders. I was not even aware they had cannons that small, so they seem to be doing the usual fooling. Four four-pounders makes no sense. The listed sizes for ship cannon are 6 to 42 pounders, so my guess is the *Bounty* was much more heavily armed than we are told.

The timing of the *Bounty* expedition leads us directly to this conclusion, since this is precisely when Hawaii was being conquered, though when we are told anything about it we are told it was peaceful, with the British just working with the local rulers to consolidate the rule of the islands. How believable is that?

For them to make up all this stuff about the *Bounty* and hide these early years in Hawaii completely, the slaughter must have been ghastly indeed. Just study the Wiki page for history [of Hawaii](#), where the years between Cook's death in 1779 and the establishment of the Kingdom of Hawaii in 1795 are passed over without comment. The *Bounty* would have arrived there in 1790.

[See this page at Wiki](#), which in the sidebar has a picture of Cook with the subtext

British explorer James Cook was the first European to establish formal ties with the island in 1778.

I don't know about you, but I wouldn't call getting murdered by the natives for trying to kidnap their chief “the establishment of formal ties”.

Remember, up to that time, Hawaii was the most remote place on Earth, shielded from the Navies and East India Companies by the Americas. There was no Panama Canal and the passage south of South America was almost impossible, due to very high winds and cold. So to get to Hawaii from Europe you had to sail 2/3rds of the way around the Earth, around both Africa and Asia, then sail right out in to the middle of the vast Pacific Ocean. This protected the natives there until 1779, when Cook showed up. He was one of the last British brigands who got what he deserved at the hands of the natives, but we can be sure the Admiralty didn't let his death go unavenged.

I keep scanning these pages online for information on who next visited Hawaii and on what ship in what year. Nothing.

Finally, on Kamehameha's page, we get another cocknbull story about the 1790 brig *Fair American*, captained by the British-born American explorer and fur trader Thomas Metcalfe, probably East India Company but not British Navy. It supposedly got captured by the Hawaiians, who used its weapons to conquer surrounding islands. But there are so many problems with this story it is laughable. Metcalfe was allegedly murdered on the ship in this raid, though his father Simon was nearby in a second brig the *Eleanora*.

***Eleanora* waited several days before sailing off, apparently without knowledge of what had happened to *Fair American* or Metcalfe's son.**

Right. That just reads like a lie, doesn't it? Simon would sail off without his son or his second ship? The story ends there, and Simon apparently never wondered what had happened to his son. He left for China.



That is supposed to be Metcalfe's boatswain John Young, who was captured by Kamehameha and became his military advisor. He later became the Royal Governor of Hawaii in 1802. His bio is also a big fudge and looks manufactured. But the point is, even on Kamehameha's page, they absolutely refuse to tell us how Hawaii was conquered by the British, wanting us to believe it never was. We are supposed to believe Cook's death was never avenged, and that no one ever looked for Thomas Metcalfe or tried to avenge him either. The East India Company was as lenient as the Admiralty, just ignoring the capture of a ship and murder of a commander by natives.

By now you can likely see what all this is covering: the Admiralty was one of the most vengeful and bloody bodies ever convened, and we would expect them to avenge the death of Cook in the most horrible way imaginable. So I propose that this is precisely what the *Bounty* was. Even the name is a

clue, isn't it. The Admiralty had put a Bounty on the head of the Hawaiian king. The Bounty was renamed just for the trip, having previously been called the *Bethia*. But the slaughter ended up to be so incredibly violent, the British historians could not admit it, and still can't. So they came up with this cover story about a mutiny, and the burning of the ship in Pitcairn harbor, and the miraculous voyage home of its captain, and the death on the island of its first mate Fletcher Christian.

All fiction, since the *Bounty*, and both Bligh and Christian, continued on to Hawaii after Tahiti, following the charts laid down by Cook just ten years earlier. There they led the brutal subjugation of Hawaii, probably murdering thousands of innocent islanders. Same thing they later did with the natives in the US, see the various massacres like Washita, Sand Creek, Wounded Knee, and many others. They denied and fudged those massacres for decades and in most ways still are.

We are told that the wreckage of the *Bounty* was found in Pitcairn harbor in 1957 by Luis Marden, with relics miraculously being raised just in time for the 1962 film, which Marden just happened to work on, "counseling Brando on his role". You have to laugh. We are told Marden made cufflinks out of the nails of the *Bounty*. Sure he did. We will believe anything. One of the cannons was allegedly raised (why only one of four?) and put in the community hall in Pitcairn. To explain why it looks so new, we are told it was conserved over a period of 3.5 years by an archaeological team from Queensland Museum in Townsville.



That is supposed to be the ship's bell, sitting in someone's garden I guess. No point conserving that and making it all shiny: no museum in the world would be interested in the bell from the *Bounty*, right?

In 1793, Captain Vancouver of the British Navy visited Hawaii, but again they refuse to give us any details of his dealings with the king or other royals. About all we know is that he offered to take John Young back with him, but Young refused, indicating the islands had already been conquered by that time. Was John Young actually Fletcher Christian under another name? We don't know since there are no portraits of Christian. My feeling is that he may be.

Young married the niece of the King, and his granddaughter of that marriage married Kamehameha IV. This put Young's blood in the line of all future kings. This would make him an ancestor of Keanu Reeves.

As more indication of that, we find that John Young was instrumental in helping Kamehameha overthrow and kill King Kiwala'o, son of King Kalani'opu'u. This would have been the first target of the Admiralty and the *Bounty*. As usual, there is a lot of controversy and mixed stories about where Kamehameha came from. This should not be, since that royal line would be the very first thing kept in oral tradition in Hawaii. Without the British planting false narratives, the natives would have known exactly what happened in that transition, and where Kamehameha came from. Kamehameha is sold to us as a cousin of the royal line who overthrew it, but to me he just looks like a front and cover for the British. After the massacre he was chosen as a puppet and all this history was manufactured, including the genealogy of Kamehameha and the Mutiny on the *Bounty*. There have been hints of that from Hawaiian historians, but it has all been covered up as "scandalous".

Is it possible that, like the death of Custer, the death of Cook was faked expressly to give excuse for returning and taking over Hawaii? I ask because I caught myself saying Cook got what he deserved, and I had said the same thing about Custer before unwinding that fake. It is certainly possible, but I have found no hard evidence of it, and it would seem very inefficient. These treks around the world were expensive, arduous, and dangerous, and you wouldn't want to outfit two where one would do. If you were going to wipe out the natives, you would just do it the first time. Except that, outfitting these expeditions was used to drain the treasuries and make these people wealthy, so in that sense two trips would be better than one. Who knows.

To show what incredible liars and thieves these people still are, let's look at the replica of the *Bounty* used in the 1962 film. The pic under title is the replica, of course. Fifty years later, the ship was aging poorly after many repairs, so it was scuttled for insurance money in Hurricane Sandy in 2012, with a cover story of accidental sinking. The Captain Robin Walbridge supposedly went down with the ship, but since his body was never found I assume he faked his death. Tending to confirm that is the ridiculous story that Claudene Christian, a descendant of Fletcher Christian, was also killed in the storm.

This picture of the replica sinking looks like a fake.



Looks to me like a model spliced into ocean waves. We saw the same sort of photo faking in the *Titanic* story, so we are well used to it by now. As we know, these people also own the insurance

companies and media, so it is easy for them to fake these disasters and profit from them.

Studying this replica reminds us that they admit it was built much larger than the real *Bounty*, giving us our last clue. We have already seen that the *Bounty* was probably much more heavily armed than they admit, being not a garden ship but a ship of war. In the same way, we may assume they have faked her dimensions as well. The ship in the 1962 film was twice as long and twice the tonnage, and they tell us this was to allow for camera crews. But it was also done to fool audiences into continuing to believe the old story. If we had been presented with a ship half that size and told it attempted to sail around the Horn in winter, we would laugh. The con would become obvious. They wouldn't have sent a 90-foot ship 2/3rds of the way round the world, since there wouldn't even have been room for crew and trees, among many other reasons. In both the 1962 and 1984 films they call 90 ft a "chamber pot". Plus, it would be difficult to fit three masts on a 90-ft schooner. I don't think it was done. The ship used in the 1984 film is said to be 90 ft with three masts, but it looks bigger than 90 ft. They spent \$4 million on it, and you wouldn't have spent \$4 million on 90 ft. in 1978 (the ship was built six years before the screening of the movie, due to delays) when you spent \$750,000 on 180 ft in 1960. There wasn't that much inflation between the two years. That would be inflation of almost 11 times, and the actual inflation in that period was only about 2.5x.

This is a 90 ft. schooner:



Barely room for two masts, as you see. Did you really think the *Bounty* was that size? No. But they just hope you don't do any math or ask any questions. When they first made up this story, they wanted the world to think the *Bounty* was just a small garden ship, with hardly any guns. But when they started making these movies and realized they were giving people strong visuals, they had to flip the story, filming the *Bounty* as much larger than the given 90 ft. No one would believe they had tried to sail an 18th century version of that around the Horn in the winter.

This confirms my theory the *Bounty*, or whatever ship they actually sailed over there, was a large warship, the size of the replica or even larger, stiff with cannons and other guns. And it explains why they couldn't have it sailing home under that name, where people could see what it really was. Therefore we may assume they retagged it before bringing it back to English port.

*The old Tahitian king crying at the loss of his daughter is quite affecting, especially now that we know he was crying for the future of Tahiti itself, which—like Hawaii... and the rest of the world—would never be the same.

VIAGRA ON TUCKER

January 19, 2023

Here's a question for you: why is Tucker Carlson selling Viagra tonight on his show? One of his last segments on January 19 had on Dr. Marc Siegel, over the huge banner "Men who use Viagra are 25% less likely to suffer early death." Siegel is telling us Viagra was originally a heart medication (and that it also cures altitude sickness and Alzheimers). In the scrolling video of the little blue pills, we see what you probably already know: Viagra is made by... Pfizer. Siegel yells in our faces that Viagra use will give you a 40% less chance of dying of heart disease. Tucker opens the segment by claiming Viagra also pulled a patient out of coma brought on by Covid. He says, "It's a wonder drug".

Are you awake? So Pfizer is pushing Viagra on you as the cure for the deadly vaccine, as well as Covid coma and Alzheimers. It will miraculously rebuild your heart tissue and arteries, dissolving blood clots, I guess. While giving you a huge woody and constant orgasms. Please run out and buy it, before Pfizer is hit with the largest penalties in the history of the world and possibly sent into bankruptcy for massive fraud. Maybe its corrupt executives can hide some of their new Tucker/Viagra wealth offshore before they fake their deaths.

But again, it is your hero Tucker Carlson pushing Pfizer on you today. Tucker, who along with DeSantis has pushed back somewhat against the new vaccines. Tucker, one of whose segments today was about the tragedy of Fentanyl. It seems like a huge contradiction, doesn't it? What could be going on? You may want to think about it. To start with, you may want to ask yourself if it makes any sense that Viagra could really cut the dangers of heart disease 40%. One pill reduces the risk of one of the top killers of humans by 40%? No chance that is true. Siegel mentions one study out of USC, but Tucker forgets to ask him if the study was financed by Pfizer. Everything else is, including this segment of Tucker.

Did Tucker really think we wouldn't notice this? He didn't think this might be conflict of interest?

Also strange is that just a few minutes after that segment, Tucker has another segment on Pfizer, talking about the dangers of the vaccine. Weird. So he sells Pfizer's second biggest drug as a miracle drug, and then five minutes later attacks its first biggest drug via an attack on Pfizer's CEO Bourla at Davos. We see video of RebelNews asking Bourla about the dangers of the vaccine, and Bourla scurries off. But I point out to you several things. First, when commenting on this, Tucker says the shots may cause heart damage in those over 65. No, Tucker, people of all ages are dropping dead, including teenagers and children. Millions of them, all over the world. Second, this segment on Bourla is mysteriously very short and airy, with Tucker cutting to Don Lemond after showing us this short exchange where Bourla says nothing. Tucker gives us no commentary and seems to rush out of the piece. So it is just a soundbite segment tacked on at the end, too short to take any roots. Again, why?

I suggest it is because Tucker's writers felt that after that incredible and unquestioning promotion of Pfizer five minutes earlier, they needed to try to balance it by attacking Pfizer. So they lifted Pfizer up ten notches then cut it down one notch. Leaving it up nine notches, you see. That is how it works. Indeed, that was what the whole RebelNews encounter was about: it was staged by Pfizer just for that reason. So that people like Tucker could make you think Bourla "was being asked the tough questions by real journalists." I say that last quote as Tucker would, in a sardonic tone, eyebrows raised. Davos, like Bilderberg, is tightly controlled, and there is no way any real independent journalists would ever

get within a hundred yards of Bourla or any of them. The best you could do is yell questions at the tinted windows of their limos as they drove in.

It is all theater, the same sort of theater we have seen with Fauci, as he is faux-grilled by Congress. We are supposed to believe the Senate is going to get tough with Fauci at some point, but of course it never will. We will just get calls from people like Tucker or Rand Paul to investigate Fauci, but nothing will ever come of it. Fauci will die of old age before anyone ever indicts him and the same goes for Bourla, Gates and the rest of these mass murderers, who make Josef Mengele look like an amateur. That's what you should really notice: no one in the mainstream on either side will ever frame this as it begs to be framed, stating the true levels of criminality with the true levels of outrage. The most you will see is what you see from Tucker or Rand Paul, a pussyfooting call for investigations. Or you may see some lawsuits filed in the wrong courts under the wrong terms, by a Kennedy or a Fuellmich or someone. But you will never see any serious prosecution, because there is literally no one to prosecute them. Everyone on both sides has been bought off long ago. No one with a job title is left to do anything real in this world, above the level of your mechanic or your lawn boy or your caterer.

The only justice we can hope for is the natural justice we see as the Phoenicians continue to suffer blowback from their own projects. Perhaps a wild gust of wind will waft into Davos one of their aerosoled poisons, taking the whole town down like Pont-Saint-Esprit. Short of that, we will just have to wait until these creeps like Bourla get a bad bottle of water, get fed a Monsanto pie by a careless cook, or get shed on by a hooker.

BOYCOTT EVERTHING!

by Miles Mathis

I was already working on this paper when the boycott of *A&E* was announced. For those who aren't up-to-date on the latest news, a show called "Duck Dynasty" on the cable channel *A&E* suspended one of its actors for things he said in a magazine interview. He said he thought homosexuality was a sin, so he was basically fired for having an opinion. Political correctness now trumps the Constitution, by which you are supposed to have a right to free speech. Many groups are now boycotting *A&E*, and not just Christians. Everyone who believes in free speech—including progressives [like Camille Paglia](#)—has joined the boycott. We may see a follow-up lawsuit on this, but I am not here to comment on that.

The reason I led with this nod to today's headline is because I wish to tie this boycott to my paper already in progress. That paper was started after I recently got another email asking me to suggest a reading list. I get lots of emails like that, and have for many years. Some of these emails come from those reading my science site, some from my art site, and some from my political articles. All these emails have a common thread, although the thread is often unstated in the actual emails. That thread concerns my method. These readers mainly seem to want to know how I got to where I am. They seem to think if they read what I have read, they will get where I am. A partially logical line of reasoning, I admit, but I am going to give them more than they asked for, as usual. I am not going to answer the question asked, I am going to answer the question implied.

For I thought about it for a while, and I came to the conclusion that I got to where I am more by what I *haven't* done than by what I have. Therefore, what would be more useful to my readers is a list of things to avoid reading. And, extrapolating from there, a list of things to avoid doing in general. As I compiled this list, I began to see it getting very large. Very soon, I was led to my title above: avoid everything. **Boycott everything.**

Of course that is a bit of an overstatement, I admit. But it is far easier to start from everything and make a few exceptions than to start from nothing and make a list up from there. The world is so compromised and corrupt, your first assumption upon finding a new thing (in the media) should be that it is propaganda of some sort, and therefore to be avoided. For instance, one of my older recommendations is that you should avoid reading anything written after WWII, and the newer it is, the more assiduously you should protect yourself from it. If it is famous, double down. If the author is rich or well known, double down again. If the author has a major publisher, run like the wind.

Of course there are exceptions, but I stand by that general rule. I have been personally aware of that rule for at least three decades, and have been promoting that rule for at least two. That should seem somewhat uncanny—even to me—considering that I didn't understand the extent of propaganda until the last decade. With hindsight, it appears I had a natural nose for propaganda from a young age, and intuitively avoided many things after only a sniff. Only later did I come to understand exactly *why* I was avoiding them, and how right I had been.

I will give you an example. I have always avoided drugs of all kinds, pharmaceutical and recreational. In the beginning, I mainly did that because I wasn't impressed by those offering them to me. I didn't wish to be like them, so I wasn't too interested in doing what they were doing. But even after I became an artist and a sometimes hippie, I still wasn't interested in experimenting with drugs. They simply

held no fascination for me. I never avoided recreational drugs because they were illegal, since I have never had much respect for the law; but avoid them I did. Now I understand that the hippie culture and alternative culture and youth culture were flooded with dangerous drugs on purpose by the fascists running this country, so I have facts to back up my feelings. But at the time, I was existing mainly on intuition.

It wasn't *all* intuition, since there were tangible things that affected my judgment. I may not have known that the government was trying to confuse all progressives by a general drugging, but I could see that those already doing the drugs were confused. I could also see that the heightened confusion was an outcome of the drugs. So why would I wish to experiment along those lines? Who wants to be stupider? Who wants to pay money to be stupider? Some people, I suppose, but not me. So I have boycotted all drugs from an early age. It wasn't strictly a boycott, since a boycott implies avoiding something you previously didn't avoid. But the effect was the same either way.

What else? I killed my TV in about 1985. Again, this wasn't a reaction to learning about propaganda. At the time, I didn't know anything about that. I just began to have a sick feeling every time I watched TV. I hated almost all the programming, and the news the most. I hated the news even more than the advertising. I could see it was all bullshit, and one day I just pulled the set from the wall and stomped on it until it was a pile of crumbs. I have never regretted it. I have a TV now—or my fiancée does—but it gets no reception. We use it only to watch old movies.

But back to books for a moment. I said that some books after 1945 are exceptions to the rule, but I should have reminded you of the flip side: many books *before* 1945 are also fascist propaganda. Although propaganda went into high gear after the war, and has accelerated ever since, I don't mean to imply everything was clean before the war. In recent papers, I have gone back to 1875, and even back before the Civil War, showing some main lines of modern propaganda; and of course it goes much further back than that. But in general, the further back you go, the cleaner you will be. Even if you trip over some propaganda, it will often be outdated and harmless, and you can usually just chuckle at it. In most cases, propaganda is very culture and time specific, and a century will have defused any power it once had. But of course if you find some propaganda that looks very modern, get your defenses up immediately. If it looks like modern propaganda, it will *act* like modern propaganda, and may still be a danger.

One of the ways I avoid new books is by avoiding the bookstore. I haven't been to a Barnes&Noble or similar bookstore in years. Why? Because they don't have any real books. Like the major newspapers and magazines, the bookstores were taken over long ago. They are just fronts for the CIA. I suspect they are subsidized and they may be run directly from Langley. Again, I have been avoiding mainstream bookstores for at least 20 years, but I only recently figured out why they don't have any real books. Real books don't fit their agenda. They want you reading Oprah books on self-help or pseudo-psychology. Either that or fake history books, fake political books, or fake current events books. They want your reading experience to be totally manufactured by their inserted agents. Yes, they still have some classics, but only the classics that don't interfere with their program. You will find that most classics that contain any useful information have been phased out. And the ones that remain are fronted by asinine introductions and ugly covers. They are sprayed with formaldehyde, coated with toxins, inserted with tracking devices, and then marked up to three times their value. You can get old first editions on abebooks or ebay for cheaper than the smelly new books.

So let that be my first positive recommendation. Buy your old books from one of the online outfits or from a local used bookstore. For myself, I go to ebay, type in a date from 1850 to 1920, and just look

at all the books that come up. If I have a certain subject I am studying that week, I also may type in that searchword. But most commonly I just let the Muses guide me. If I find an interesting book I know nothing about, I do a websearch on it. Sometimes I can read parts of it at Googlebooks or the whole thing at Gutenberg.org. Or if it is really interesting, I just buy it for a few bucks. A lot of old books you can get for little more than the price of shipping, and they are well worth it.

As for science, I really don't know what to tell people when they ask for a reading list. They seem to want me to point them to a corrected textbook, one that avoids all the mistakes I reveal on my site. Of course that doesn't exist. Since it doesn't exist, any reading list I could offer would be mostly a negative list. I would recommend you read these things because it is important to see exactly where they are wrong. Just about anything could be on that list, but at the top would be Newton's *Principia*, Maxwell's books, Planck's books, Einstein's books, and Schrodinger's books. Those are at the top because they are the least wrong and because they are mostly sensible. You continue to feel like a real scientist while you are reading them, instead of like some modern impostor. You should also read Euclid and Archimedes and Galileo and all the other old guys in the original texts. I don't mean you have to read them in Greek or Latin, I just mean read their own treatises instead of commentary on them.

Other books on the list, but lower down, include Feynman's books, Born's books, Hawking's books, and so on. But these are on the list for a different reason. They are on the list to show you what not to do. They are wrong at most points, and are what you might call fundamentally wrong—since they display an anti-scientific attitude from beginning to end. Below them are the rest of the physics books, which are mainly pulp. Pretty much every mainstream physics book published since 1930 is fit only for lining a birdcage. I would say this applies to all the popular ones, and only a few “marginal” publications contain any useful information. In this last category I would include Eric Lerner's *The Big Bang Never Happened*, which contains some good physics, but which is even more important for what it tells you about science politics. It has been suppressed and is hard to find. That is a sign you should look for. If a book has been heavily promoted, it is probably worthless. If it is hard to find, out of print, slammed at Amazon or in physics forums, it may be worth something.

Arthur Koestler's *The Case of the Midwife Toad* is also worth reading, although it has nothing to do with physics. It is an early science “conspiracy theory” book, and from it you will learn how science works in the real world. This is important to understand when judging new science.

Beyond a few marginal examples like that, you have to avoid the bulk of contemporary science, in both books and journals. Especially in physics, where almost all of it is propaganda. It has all been filtered, it has been approved, and it has been whitewashed. It is therefore worth avoiding for many reasons. I am not saying you shouldn't read it, but you have to read it with your own reverse filters on. I have been able to find some good data in reading contemporary science, which I can use to my own purposes, but this data is always buried in giant slagheaps of propaganda and terrible theory. Like everything else, science now arrives heavily spun, and often it is nothing but spin. To find anything useful in it, you have to hose it down until the stink begins to dissipate. Then you can collect your few crumbs or nuggets and move on. Or you can just boycott it all as basically worthless. If you aren't building your own new theory like I am, contemporary physics won't be worth your time.

In art, you have to go back many decades as well. Boycott everything new and most things old. The few things worth keeping include Whistler's *Gentle Art of Making Enemies*, Van Gogh's *Letters*, Tolstoi's *What is Art*, and Rodin's *L'Art*. John Ruskin is well worth reading, but his books on art are actually his least useful, in my opinion. He is much more penetrating and correct as a social critic. Try

“Traffic” for instance, which appears in *Crown of Wild Olive*.

Which takes us beyond art and physics. Along with Ruskin, I recommend Carlyle, Emerson, Michelet, and Thoreau. Michelet was Van Gogh's favorite author, which is reason enough to take a look. Carlyle's *Sartor Resartus* is now mostly unknown, but still charming. Emerson and Thoreau you probably already know, but look beyond *Walden* and “Self Reliance.” Moving back a bit, I recommend Goethe. Again, go beyond *Faust*, which is great but which is not all there is. *Werther* is entertaining and is required in order to understand Romanticism. His *Theory of Color* is also greater than we are taught. Moving ahead, I recommend Nietzsche, who is both the most important and most misinterpreted author since the 1880's. The most useful for my purposes has been *The Case of Wagner*, although all his books are worth reading many times.

Moving almost to our own time, I recommend Wendell Berry's *The Unsettling of America*, published in 1977. Berry has been called a contemporary Thoreau, and that is apt. Deborah Davis' *Katharine the Great* is important to read as well. This book was suppressed after publication by the government, and that alone should recommend it. Look to see who the mainstream is attacking most viciously, and you are likely to have found someone trying to tell the truth. That is not always true, since the CIA now sometimes attacks itself in order to fool you, but it is still a good general rule to follow.

But back to the boycott of everything. I have given you a few exceptions, but let us return to the rule. A good rule is to avoid anything that is promoted. A similar rule is to make a list of all the things you see advertised, and then don't buy any of them. You can start with all the Fortune 500 companies, the multinationals, the conglomerates, and so on. Boycott 'em all. In a recent paper on organic foods, I recommended you boycott all the big brands. At a normal grocery store, that means you have to boycott about 90% of the store. But even at a health food store like Whole Foods, you still have to boycott more than half the products, since many organic brands have been bought out by major brands and conglomerates like Nestle, Coca Cola, Pepsico, Unilever, General Mills, Purina, Johnson&Johnson and so on. [Go here](#) to find out which ones.

When it comes to clothing, I again boycott them all. I don't go to the mall or any big box stores. I get my clothing second hand on ebay, for the most part. I buy the oldest vintage clothes and shoes I can find, in hopes of predating the sweatshop age as much as possible. I avoid Nike and other big brands, even in used clothing.

I have been boycotting new movies for years, but originally I did that only because I always hated them. I can't tell you how many times I have walked out of movies. And when they started running ads before the movies, I quit for good. I remember standing up in a theater in around 1995 in Austin, yelling “we *paid* to see this movie—why are we watching fucking ads?” Since 1985, I probably haven't seen a dozen movies I would recommend. Every decade the CIA's control of Hollywood becomes more transparent, and now they just make movies about themselves. Even if you can't boycott them all, please consider boycotting the most obvious offenders like George Clooney, Matt Damon, Ben Affleck, Angelina Jolie, Brad Pitt, James Franco, and so on. Go to IMDB, make a list of anyone involved in *Zero Dark Thirty*, *Argo*, *Syriana*, or any similar movies, and boycott them for life.

Now that I understand why I hate new movies, I am being forced to extend my boycott backwards in time, to include many older movies. I begin to see the government's influence on many old movies, including the classics. Except for the period pieces that stick strictly to the original books, I may have to quit watching movies altogether.

The same applies to music. Except for a handful of exceptions (Keane, for example), I haven't listened to new music since around 1990. But my research has begun to affect my appreciation of all radio music since about 1950, and I am now suspicious of everything. Fortunately, I have found that I can still enjoy most of the music, since the older bands are good even when they are propagandizing me. I have to learn to look at most high-profile 60's and 70's music the way I have always looked at Sinatra. Sure, he was a mobster and an agent, but so what? At least he could sing, and he had a good orchestra behind him. I have always been able to block out the words of songs, and that talent is handier with each passing year. The CIA used to have some babies in its bathwater, and I am not sure it is best to let them go with it. But that opinion may change. I may have to throw out all my old records some day. And if you find the lyrics lodging in your head, causing damage, I recommend you boycott everything back to Beethoven.

The mainstream has convinced most people that they have to accept all change gracefully, as a part of "growing up," but that is just more propaganda. They tell you there is no going back, but that is also false. All things are possible in a society, including refusing novelties that simply aren't beneficial. Once we discovered Thalidomide caused mutations, we didn't keep using it, did we? No, we *went back*. We refused it. Many other chemicals and products have since been banned, so to say we have to keep buying whatever is being sold simply isn't true. We can refuse to buy any and all things that are not beneficial, and should. A majority of things now being sold are not beneficial. In fact, a *large* majority of things now being sold are demonstrably harmful, and you are far better off without them. The number of things a sane person needs in this world is actually quite small, and none of them need to be toxic to any degree.

You have been sold the idea that the world is a dangerous place, full of risks and side effects, but for the most part that is simply not true. Most of the risks and side effects have been created by people hawking products, who then ignore the risks and side effects they have created. Most of the dangers to humans in this world have been manufactured, and are easily avoidable. They would disappear the moment they were no longer manufactured, and this applies to the poisoning of the air, water, soil, food, airwaves, media, science, politics, education, and everything else. It is all being poisoned, and usually it is being poisoned on purpose—to benefit whoever is doing the poisoning. But if you and everyone else stops buying the poison, the market dries up immediately. So boycott all the poison.

I will finish by making a list of things I do without. This is a list of things I don't have and do not wish to have. Even if I had a billion dollars, I wouldn't buy them.

Car

Insurance

Cell phone

Drugs (not including high quality vitamins and herbs)

Ipod, Ipad, Blackberry, Kindle, or any other mobile device

Vaccines

Facebook, Twitter, youtube or any other CIA account

Extra keys. I have two keys on my keychain, and one is my bicycle lock key.

Magazine or newspaper subscriptions

Cable TV, satellite TV, or *any* TV subscription. I currently have no TV reception

A doctor. I have no doctor, no therapist, no psychologist, no medical plan, and no emergency numbers.

I do not get checkups. I get my teeth cleaned about once every five years and have no problems. I do not use a fluoride toothpaste and I do not drink fluoridated water. I do not get X-rays. I don't even have a barber. I cut my own hair.

A pension, retirement plan, savings, or any money set aside to bury myself. Like Thoreau, I feel a man isn't required to bury himself. If I can't afford to pay for embalming, maybe they won't bother. Maybe they will just throw me in a ditch and shovel some dirt on, which is what I would prefer. A man also isn't required to worry about what he will do when he is old. I have enough to do living in the present. As for a pension, that is just another pile for thieves to steal (as we are seeing now in Greece and Detroit).

A lawn. What's the point? Grass can take care of itself.

A gym membership

A hair dryer. A food processor (actually I do have a food processor—it is called a knife). A dish washer. A microwave. An icemaker. A freezer. An electric toothbrush. An electric can opener. A coffee maker. A toaster.

Toast. Wheat bread. Corn. Soy. Cereal. Milk. Canola oil. Beet sugar. New cotton, or any other GMO's. Softdrinks, artificial sweeteners, candy, fast food, ketchup.

Investments. "Investing" is a scam created by thieves. No one makes money from investments except thieves and their accomplices. And even if investing made money, who cares? I make all the money I need from a few hours work each month doing things that need to be done. That is much more satisfying than making money from investing in companies doing things that *don't* need to be done.

Balancing my checkbook. I don't even *have* a checkbook. The credits and debits that pass through my hands in a given month are so few and so small I can keep track of them in my head. Since I live day to day, all my accounts could be stolen by the banks and I would be out almost nothing.

Licenses. I have no licenses. They tell you licensing is a primary means of regulation, but it is actually just a primary means of theft by the government. I am in favor of regulation, but licensing has nothing to do with regulation. Take a fishing license, for example. They can regulate how many fish you catch without collecting a fee from you, right? They just look in your creel. You will say the fee pays for the regulators, but we already pay federal taxes that could go to things like that. Federal lands already have regulators on them, fishing or no fishing. The only reason they need to collect a fee for fishing is that they have already given all the federal taxes to the military, the bankers, and the spies. If those thieves hadn't already gobbled up all the money that could go to useful things, they wouldn't have to license you to death for things you should have already paid for.

Memberships. I don't have any memberships. I wouldn't be in any club that would admit people who needed to be a member of club. Clubs are for people who need constant confirmation, and people who need constant confirmation never get anything important done.

Any more degrees. My friends of all ages are always talking about going back to school for more degrees. I always recommend they just buy a few books and learn what they wish to know. It is much cheaper and far more efficient. The university has always been an overgrowth of its own library, and the modern university now is related to its own library like a host of locusts is related to a field of grain. It has engulfed and digested all old knowledge, depositing in the classrooms only piles of frass and some squirming larvae.

In conclusion, I will repeat that the word boycott is imprecise in regard to most of the things I do. You boycott something that you would normally do or buy, to make a point to the seller. What I am recommending is more than a boycott, since—as I said—there is nothing the salesmen could do to make me start buying again. I am not boycotting cars, for instance, until they build a better car. I am boycotting the whole idea of cars. There is no way they could make a car that didn't pollute, kill people and animals, speed up the world, and stink from its components. I do not expect they will ever make a car out of dirt and grass, one that requires no road on the earth or sky—one that goes slowly and is no danger to children, cats, or turtles. What we need is not more efficient or more organic gadgets. What

we need is less of just about everything. What we need is copious and advanced levels of restraint. We need fewer products and fewer salesmen. We need to sleep, relax, and quit buying. If we don't, Nature is going to put us all to sleep permanently.

BOYCOTT THE UNIVERSITIES!

by Miles Mathis

April 8, 2021

Rutgers and Cornell, as well as several other universities, have now stated they will require vaccines for enrollment in the fall. In response, I am calling for students at those universities to unenroll and demand a full refund. That also goes for any colleges, universities, or other schools requiring vaccination that may join that list between now and August. It also goes for any public or private schools at any level.

I remind students and their parents that they are the customers here, and the customer is always right. You are the ones paying big money for an education. You are *not* paying to be treated like the subjects of a dictatorship. Beyond that, you are not guinea pigs for dangerous experimental gene therapy masquerading as a vaccine. These universities, like the state and local governments, have simply caved or been bought out by Big Pharma, Bill Gates, and the other criminal billionaires and trillionaires running this country. Any college or university that has caved to these people can't possibly give you a decent education, so you better figure that out now. These institutions only exist to shovel propaganda down your throat on a wide variety of issues, including science, the arts, politics, medicine, and anything else they are involved in. That has been true for a long time, but it is now so obvious everyone should be getting it.

So if you want to actually learn things, you are going to have to find some other ways to do it. I would suggest a library pass, an Ebay account, and an Abebooks account. You need some old books, written before the modern age.

You will say you need a degree to get that job you want. But that job is hardly worth dying over or getting some chronic illness over, is it? If your immune system crashes, you won't be able to hold down any job, not even one at Walmart. You will be bedridden the rest of your short life, wishing you had listened to me. But hopefully it won't come to that. I seriously doubt that every university in the country will require vaccines. Choose one that doesn't. Or take a year off. This will probably blow over by then, and these places like Rutgers and Cornell will realize what a mistake they made. When half their students unenroll or die, maybe they will get the fucking message.

And if you have younger kids in public schools, the same thing applies. Do not allow your kids to be vaccinated or to wear masks all day under any circumstances. Now is the time to start that homeschooling program you have been thinking about. Join with your neighbors and hire a teacher. If your state doesn't allow it, move. If things get really hopeless and you are worried about the state stealing your children, take the year off and travel with the whole family. Live in a camper and keep moving if you have to. Again, even Bill Gates is admitting this thing will probably die out in another year, so you will probably only have to flee vaccinations that long. I don't think the vaccine passport will fly, but if it does it will be easy to walk around. You won't get to go to concerts or ballgames, big deal. I don't go to them as it is, so no loss. You won't get to fly. Fine, bankrupt the airlines as well. Tell Coca-Cola, Delta, United, Major League Baseball and all these other companies to bite you. You

don't need them. You are better off without them. I haven't had a soda in 30 years, and don't miss them. I'm almost 58 and my teeth and gums are in great shape. That's the main reason why.

Which is all to say that if corporate America wants to play hard ball, tell them to bring it on. It is time we divested from about 3/4s of this shit anyway, so now is a good time to get started.

Added May 23: Over 100 universities have now joined the list requiring vaccines, and top attorneys have pointed out [this is flagrantly illegal](#). According to Title 21 U.S.C. § 360bbb-3(e)(1)(A)(ii)(I-III) of the Federal Food, Drug, and Cosmetic Act and the Nuremberg Code, it is against federal and international law to mandate use of an experimental drug. Since none of the vaccines are FDA approved, being passed for emergency use only, no entity can require them, including any public or private institution of any kind, and also including any business, government or private. And according to the Nuremberg code, no one can be forced to participate in a medical experiment. Nor can they be coerced under duress or tricked with inducements.

Beyond that, it is highly illegal to give vaccines to minors without parental consent, which is also being done. [In Canada](#), minors as young as twelve are being induced with free ice cream to submit to vaccination without the consent or knowledge of their parents. This also breaks the Nuremberg codes in the clearest ways imaginable. It is just more proof that enforcement of all standing laws went out the window during the fake Covid crisis. None of the mask mandates were ever legal, either, 1) since they were promulgated by governors, mayors, and health departments that have no law-making authority. Only legislatures have law-making authority, by definition. The executive branch does not make laws, according to all federal and state constitutions. 2) Because there were *already* laws concerning masks on the books, not only longstanding OSHA laws, but state laws. None of these laws were struck down, bypassed, or overwritten. Executive orders, even in a declared state of emergency, cannot supersede all previous laws. That would mean that to install tyranny, all the governors would have to do is declare a state of emergency, allowing them to immediately override all previous laws and constitutions. In fact, that is exactly what we have seen happen in the past 14 months. Nothing that has happened in that time has proceeded legally, since no legislature, either national or state, has convened to confirm any of these mandates. When legislatures have done anything, it is to strike down or limit these illegal mandates. But far too little of that has happened, so we may assume the legislatures were also instructed or paid to stand down. We have been governed not by law in that time, but by dictat, whim, and bluff.

The media has led with a barrage of outrageous lies from the beginning, and they were then backed up by Intelligence, faking a truly stupendous amount of events to stand as pro-mask, pro-vaccine propaganda. It even faked 99% of the opposition to all this, to make us think something was being done and that there was an active opposition. Almost all the failed lawsuits, like the one of Lindy Urso against the governor of Connecticut, were planned fails, to make people think such lawsuits *would* fail. All to keep us off the streets, off the forums, and out of the courts. When that began to fail, outright censorship was ramped up like never before, and we now have a de facto Chinese internet, where all opposition is shut down by force. Only a few alternative sites are allowed to exist, and we may assume most of those are controlled opposition as well.

But none of this would be necessary if the resistance weren't huge. We may assume vaccine refusal is actually above 50%, which indicates a massive failure of the project. The governors must have expected to vaccinate around 90% going in, but this project has backfired like none before, and will backfire more and more as the months and years pass, and as more of the facts rise to the surface. Trust in media and government will continue to crash to zero, making governance impossible.